

Renegade Immortal

(仙逆)

Book 03

Famous in the Sea of Devils

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Story Description:

Wang Lin is a very smart boy with loving parents. Although him and his parents are shunned by the rest of their relatives, his parents always held high hopes that he will one day become someone great. One day, Wang Lin suddenly gained the chance to walk the path of an immortal, but found that he only had mediocre talent at best. Watch Wang Lin as he breaks through his lack of talent and walks the path towards becoming a real immortal!

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 141: Fighting Evil Sect

The fog was very thick in the Sea of Devils and it was filled with Ying energy. Wang Lin had only been here for a short while, but his clothes were already soaked. The sticky feeling of his clothes clinging to him was very uncomfortable.

As for Li Muwan, her face was no longer pale but slightly red, and her skin was silky smooth. Her clothes were also soaked by the fog, revealing her exquisitely charming body.

Wang Lin took one look and withdrew his gaze. His heart wasn't moved at all. If it wasn't for the fact that Li Muwan could make the Distance Heaven's Pill and various other pills, he wouldn't have allowed her to follow him.

The Sea of Devils was a huge basin. After descending for a long time, he still hadn't seen the bottom. However, he noticed that the deeper he went, the stronger the Ying energy was.

Soon, strange creatures started to appear in the fog, some of them even had spiritual energy fluctuations. This made Wang Lin very surprised, but luckily, he was able to detect them soon enough, so there were only a few scares and never any real danger.

Li Muwan was extremely nervous as she had heard too many rumors about this Sea of Devils. There was no reasoning with people here as power was the only thing that mattered. There was also a lack of female cultivators, so unless she had a powerful backing, she would likely have a very miserable fate.

Before the upheaval in Hou Fen, there were always a lot of cultivators stationed at the border of the Sea of Devils. This often included Nascent Soul cultivators. Their sole purpose was to prevent demonic cultivators from raiding their country.

Luckily, the powerful forces in the Sea of Devils were all in the center. The groups on the edges were all small, so as long as they were careful, nothing too big would happen.

Wang Lin didn't know how long they had been flying for when he suddenly stopped. Li Muwan wasn't able to react fast enough, so she ran into his back. Wang Lin coldly looked at the fog in the distance and said, "Come out, now!"

Three thin and tall figures appeared in the fog, but the fog was too thick for Wang Lin to see their exact figures, though it was obvious that they were three male cultivators. One of them shouted in a sharp voice.

"Arrogant! This area belongs to my Fighting Evil Sect. If you are smart, leave behind the female cultivator or else..."

Before he finished speaking, Wang Lin let out a cold snort. "Noisy! Die!" The map had stated that there was no reasoning in the Sea of Devils; only the strong were respected. He waved his right hand and his Ji Realm Divine Sense spread out. Those three were only mid stage Foundation Establishment cultivators, so Wang Lin could kill them at will.

The red lightning suddenly flashed by the three of them. Their eyes became dimmer and dimmer before their souls shattered and died.

Wang Lin walked forward and grabbed their bags of holding. He then kicked their bodies into the thick fog and left without taking another look.

Li Muwan was horrified as she looked at what occurred before her. This was the first time she had seen Wang Lin act. The other three were all at the mid stage of Foundation Establishment just like she was, but they had all died mysteriously without any means to resist.

She was shocked as she looked at Wang Lin's back, then she suddenly thought back to half a month ago, when her brother Li Qiqing said something about the great battle over the spirit vein where thousands of cultivators participated.

During the early stage of that battle, something strange was happening to the cultivators of Xuan Xu. All of the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Xuan Wu were mysteriously dying and falling from the sky.

If it was only one or two, then it wouldn't be so bad, but Xuan Wu only

had 200 or so Foundation Establishment cultivators, and almost half of them died mysteriously like this. When she initially heard of this, she didn't believe it; she thought that it was only rumor, but looking at how those three Foundation Establishment cultivators had died, she couldn't help but remember that story.

She followed behind Wang Lin and asked, with a trembling voice, "Senior... senior apprentice brother, back in the Hou Fen Union, which army were you part of?"

Wang Lin didn't turn his head as he coldly said, "The tenth army."

The moment the words "The tenth army" entered Li Muwan's ears, it was like lightning had struck her mind. She clearly remembered that her brother had said that the 10th army was the one that fought that battle. Now she was almost certain that this cold-looking youth was the one responsible for massive amounts of deaths of the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Xuan Wu.

Thinking about this, her last sliver of will to resist evaporated completely. She couldn't even summon the strength to back out. But just then, she suddenly remembered a description of a strange technique that she had read back in the Lou He Sect and blurted out, "The technique you just used, was it the death spell?"

Wang Lin's heart was slightly startled, but nothing showed on his face. He calmly replied, without turning his head, "You also know about the death spell?"

The moment Li Muwan heard Wang Lin's words, she was even more certain that he knew the legendary death spell. The death spell was known as a technique from the ancient cultivation world that was incredibly hard to master. However, once mastered, all one had to do was look at someone, say the word "die," and that person would immediately die.

This type of technique was considered to be one of the most evil techniques among demonic cultivators. It requires one to fuse three types of energy. The first is Yin energy, which comes from female cultivators'

Nascent Souls, using the Yin harvesting technique. The second energy is death energy, which is obtained by absorbing energy from the bones of the dead. Although this is similar to Ying energy, the quality is very different. The third energy is killing energy. Once someone has killed enough, their body will produce its own killing intent. Once this killing intent gains its own consciousness, it becomes the killing energy needed.

Fusing the three energies pushes the person to have to survive a trial to continue cultivating this technique. However, every night, the user suffers unimaginable pain, and they have to survive this trial again every three years.

Only after having gone through this cycle countless times can an early stage of the death spell be considered complete. If one wishes to continue cultivating it, the chance of death is even higher. According to some calculations, the chances of completely mastering the death spell are basically zero. Although this technique is very powerful, it is simply too vicious. Only a few demonic cultivators were willing to try to learn it.

After listening to Li Muwan describe the death spell with her trembling voice, Wang Lin's expression slightly changed and he remained silent. This silence caused Lu Muwan to become even more scared and her heart pounded violently.

After traveling in the Sea of Devils for a while, Wang Lin had finally entered the sea part of the area. The fog was much thicker now and the Ying energy was a lot stronger.

Staring at the ground below him, Wang Lin muttered a bit before taking a few steps back. He jumped around until he found a mountain peak. He stood on a rock that was protruding from the mountain as he took a flying sword out of his bag of holding and then pointed at the mountain. The flying sword flew toward the mountain and began carving.

Sounds of metal scraping rock entered Wang Lin's ears. He couldn't help but frown as the mountain was too tough and the flying sword was very weak.

He let out a snort and then slapped his bag of holding again. This time,

more than 30 flying swords came out. His Ji Realm Divine Sense entered each sword and the swords rained down upon the mountain.

This way, the progress immediately sped up, and a cave appeared on the side of the mountain. Li Muwan had gotten used to Wang Lin during their travels. Since this guy could complete the death spell, then controlling 30 flying swords wasn't really anything surprising.

She knew that the amount of flying swords one could control was dependant on a cultivator's divine sense.

Time slowly passed and a cave with four rooms was slowly carved out. Thus, a simple cultivation cave was formed. Wang Lin took out spirit stones and set down various formations around the cave.

After Li Muwan saw the formations, she revealed a surprised expression, but after seeing the formation, the surprise disappeared and a sliver of disdain appeared. However, that sliver of disdain quickly disappeared as she hid it.

However, this sliver of disdain was still caught by Wang Lin. Although he was focused on placing the formation, his divine sense had never left Li Muwan. Even on the way here, it was still the same. If Li Muwan had made any unusual movement, Wang Lin wouldn't care that she was a woman; he would've mercilessly killed her.

After Wang Lin finished placing down the spirit stones, he didn't even turn around as he coldly said, "I plan to stay in this cave for a long time. If the formation is broken, I can easily escape, but you will have to rely on yourself." With that, he turned around and looked at Li Muwan.

Li Muwan clenched her teeth and moved up without a word. She took out black flags from her bag of holding and placed them around the cave. However, she still felt unsafe, so she placed more formations down around the cave and even organized Wang Lin's formations to connect them all.

After doing all of this, she clenched her jaw again and took out a blue, crystallic, beast bone. She used her flying sword to cut it into pieces and, after calculating for a while, she placed one piece down.

She continued to place them. When all 18 pieces of the beast bone were in place, three hours had passed. Li Muwan's forehead was covered in sweat. She looked very tired as she said, "Including the formations you have placed, there are a total of 214 formations. However, they are only beginner formations that can only stop Foundation Establishment cultivators from entering. I just used the bone of a crystal beast to lay down the nine skeleton formation. Although the formation is only at 30% power due to the lack of bones, it can still block a Core Formation cultivator for one hour."

"I only have this many crystal beast bones. If you want the formation to be even more stable, then we need more spirit beast bones."

With that, she waved her right hand and tossed out a piece of jade. Wang Lin caught it and scanned it with his divine sense. Inside was information on how to enter the formation. After he finished reading it, he crushed the jade, then looked at Li Muwan and pointed forward.

Li Muwan knew that she couldn't trust him, but there was nothing she could do, so she walked into the formation. Wang Lin left a sliver of his divine sense on her and followed behind.

After safely passing through the layers of formations and entering the cave, Li Muwan took out another small flag. She gently waved the flag and all the formations activated, releasing a thick fog. From the distance, one couldn't see anything at all, and even if they were to take a closer look, they would only see the mountain.

Inside the cave, Wang Lin examined Li Muwan, which caused her face to become even more pale. She took a few steps back and whispered, "Senior apprentice brother, should I refine the Distance Heaven Pill for you now?"

Wang Lin shook his head and said, "I don't dare to eat the pills you refine."

Li Muwan's eyes immediately became red as she silently lowered her head. After a long time, she raised her head, revealing a crying face, and whispered, "Senior apprentice brother has saved my life. Just tell me what

I need to do for you to believe me.” The current her was very beautiful and alluring.

Wang Lin wasn't effected by Li Muwan's beauty at all. His expression was still calm as he said, “I don't like forcing people, so I won't demand too much from you. All I need you to do is refine enough pills for me to reach the Core Formation stage. Once I have reached the Core Formation stage, I'll escort you out of the Sea of Devils. But during this period of time, I'll need you to hand over your soul essence blood to ensure nothing goes wrong with the pills during this period of time.”

Li Muwan pondered for a bit, then nodded. She pointed her finger at her brow and forced out her soul essence blood. Then she sent the drop to Wang Lin.

After Wang Lin received the soul essence blood, he threw out several bags of holding and said, “All of the materials are here. See what kind of pills you can refine.”

Li Muwan checked the bags with her divine sense and immediately exclaimed, “This... this is desolate wood root, and there is yellow core grass. This... there is burning golden root and heaven spirit grass...” The more she looked through the bags, the more shocked she was. A large majority of the materials were for refining pills, and some had long been extinct in Hou Fen. Only disciples that came back from the foreign battleground every 100 years would bring back some.

Wang Lin rubbed his chin and threw out more than ten bags of holding. These were his recent spoils. After removing all the treasures and spirit stones, all that was left were materials he didn't know about, so it was perfect to have Li Muwan identify them.

After checking all of the bags of holding, all of Li Muwan's grief from before disappeared and her face was now glowing. Her face was filled with excitement as she raised her head and asked, “Senior apprentice brother, I can freely use all these materials?”

Wang Lin nodded. “I only want pills. As for the process, you can do whatever you wish.”

Li Muwan smiled at Wang Lin for the first time. Her smile was very sweet as she said, with confidence, "Senior apprentice brother can rest assured. I have calculated that I can make 300 Yellow Spirit pills that can help increase cultivation, 50 Poison Avoiding pills, and various other pills with various effects. Once I have finished, I'll hand them to senior apprentice brother. Senior apprentice brother, among the materials you have, the most valuable one is this demon blood vine." With that, she took out a very ordinary looking red wood strip.

"This red wood strip is one of the ingredients for making the Distance Heaven Pill and one of the most important. I have only seen this demon blood vine in ancient records. With this, I have confidence in refining one Distant Heaven Pill; however, the effect will be a bit weaker as I need to find replacements for the other materials."

Wang Lin's expression remained dull as he calmly said, "I won't ask much about matters relating to refining pills." He pondered a bit and said, "I plan on making a trip outside. At least three days and at most half a month. Watch out for yourself."

With that, he was ready to leave. Li Muwan hesitated for a bit, then quickly said, "Senior apprentice brother, when you go out, can you find me a pill furnace? I'm fine with the materials, and the pill furnace I carry is fine for normal pills. However, if I were to use my current pill furnace, the success rate of the Distance Heaven Pill would only be 50%. Normally, the completion of the Distant Heaven Pill uses the sect's Heaven Fusing Furnace."

Wang Lin slightly frowned. He looked at Li Muwan, then left without a word.

Li Muwan secretly sighed. She originally didn't want to lie, but she was afraid that if she had told the truth earlier, he would have left her. However, now that they had reached this stage and she had even turned over her soul essence blood, she decided to bring up the matter of the Distance Heaven Pill's success rate. If anything were to happen in the future, he might kill her in a moment of rage.

After leaving the cave, Wang Lin checked his direction and looked toward where Zhao was. His eyes became cold as he muttered, "Teng Huayuan, I'm about to reach the Core Formation stage. Once I reach the Nascent Soul stage, I'll kill my way back to Zhao and uproot your entire clan. Teng Huayuan, you better not die early. Live and wait for my return..."

The coldness in his eyes slowly disappeared. He took a step, activated the earth escape technique, and quickly charged into the distance. The reason he was going out was to find more spirit beast bones. According to Li Muwan, only by adding more spirit beast bones could the nine skeleton formation be at max power. Wang Lin knew that he was in a rush to reach the Core Formation stage, and in a place as dangerous as the Sea of Devils, he needed a relatively safe place to ensure nothing went wrong.

Another reason was that he needed the skulls of spirit beasts to make the reaction furnace for the refining technique of the War God Shrine. With both the formations and the reaction furnace, spirit beast bones were now a necessity for Wang Lin. According to the description given in the map jade, there were spirit beasts within the fog and spirit beasts bones at the bottom of the sea.

However, many of those spirit beast bones had already been dug up by others, so even after walking for a long time, Wang Lin still hadn't found any. Also, the fog was very thick at the bottom of the sea, so his eyes were useless and he could only see with his divine sense.

As he moved, his expression suddenly changed and he took a step back. Then a flying sword, flying in a wavy pattern, flashed by where Wang Lin was.

Wang Lin was at the peak of late stage Foundation Establishment, the pseudo Core Formation stage, so he was able to completely see through this 40 something year old man who was only at the early stage of Foundation Establishment. This person's face was dark purple and his breathing was very rough. It was clear that he had been hit with a powerful poison, causing him to not be able to fully control his spiritual energy.

The moment that flying sword passed by, another ray of light chased closely behind it.

Wang Lin's face became very strange as the person chasing the early stage Foundation Establishment cultivator was a young man at the peak of the 15th layer of Qi Condensation. This person's face was snow white, had slender eyes, and had a hint of evil on his face.

The evil-looking young man was holding a black beast bone. As he leisurely chased after the middle-aged man, he kept on blowing on the bone. Every time he blew on it, black smoke would come out.

The moment the black smoke appeared, it would quickly catch up to the Foundation Establishment cultivator and enter his body.

"Senior apprentice brother, run faster. Your junior apprentice brother wants to see how long you can last with those 16 deadly poisons inside your body." The young man blew at the black bone again and continued, in a creepy voice, "Senior apprentice brother, junior apprentice brother here has spent a very long time preparing these 16 different deadly poisons for you. How else would I dare to act against you with your Foundation Establishment cultivation? Senior apprentice brother, you won't be able to run away."

The middle-aged man clenched his teeth and remained silent as his flying sword crookedly flew up the mountain.

"Senior apprentice brother, you are already very old. How about you accept death and let me devour you with the foundation stealing technique?" The evil looking youth said very slowly as he closed in on the middle-aged man.

Wang Lin was interested in the beast bone in the young man's hand. He moved forward and silently followed behind them.

After the middle-aged man heard what the young man said, he didn't even turn his head as he cursed with a raspy voice, "Sang Muya, you bastard. If it wasn't for me pleading for you back then, how could master have accepted you as a disciple? You dare to do such a vicious thing to your fellow disciples? Are you not afraid of master finding out?"

The evil youth let out a hysterical laugh and said, "Master? If master didn't agree to this, how would I dare to openly ambush you like this?"

The middle-aged man's body trembled as he coughed out a mouthful of black blood. His body weakened and he fell off his flying sword. The evil youth let out a cold snort and stopped three feet away from the body on his flying sword. He stabbed the corpse several times with this flying sword to make sure it was dead before grabbing it to leave.

However, he suddenly stopped as he stared at a dark figure in the fog. Cold sweat covered his forehead. When he was chasing his senior apprentice brother, he had his divine sense spread out and didn't notice anything. However, this person now appeared silently before him, meaning that this person's cultivation level was far above his own.

He threw the body on the ground, then immediately clasped his hands and bowed. The evil expression disappeared from his face and was replaced with a simple and honest expression as he said, "Junior is the Fighting Evil Sect's disciple, Sang Muya. What has senior stopped junior for? Junior will do his best to help senior."

Wang Lin slowly walked out of the fog and coldly glanced at the youth.

The youth felt like his simple and honest expression was seen through at a glance by Wang Lin, so he suddenly felt terrified.

He had only felt like this when he was faced by his master, but his master was at the peak of late stage Foundation Establishment and had foot in the Core Formation stage. Could this young man, who didn't look much older than him, be at the pseudo Core Formation stage already...

The youth's heart trembled and his expression became even more respectful.

"Bring your beast bone here." Wang Lin's voice was cold and void of any emotion.

The more Wang Lin acted like this, the more Sang Muya panicked in his heart. He had grown up in the Sea of Devils and had heard of all kinds of demonic techniques. Although his cultivation level wasn't high, he had

managed to cultivate a pair of Demonic Knowledge eyes. He knew that those powerful demonic cultivators were cold and ruthless, and although he had seen many demonic cultivators with those eyes, most were only an imitation. But this senior before him seemed to be cold and ruthless from the soul, especially that pair of eyes that caused even his heart to feel cold.

He quickly threw out the beast bone that was in his hand as he didn't dare to have any thoughts of resisting.

Chapter 142: A Body of Treasures

Wang Lin flew at a low altitude near the bottom of the sea with a flag in his hand. This was a soul flag with over 100 souls sealed inside, including the soul of Sang Muya from earlier. The soul flag used to belong to Sang Muya and he didn't expect it to be his own grave.

After talking with Sang Muya, Wang Lin learned that everything within a one million kilometer radius was considered the outer rim of the Sea of Devils. There were countless large and small sects in this area, and the Fighting Evil Sect was one of them.

The highest level cultivator of the sect was the sect head, Liu Sen, who was Sang Muya's ancestor. He was at the peak of mid stage Core Formation and was somewhat famous in this area.

The outer rim of the Sea of Devils was very lacking in resources with very few spirit veins. There were very few Nascent Soul cultivators here as many weren't willing to live in this area. Most of them lived in the middle section of the Sea of Devils.

In addition to all of this, Wang Lin also learned that there weren't any spirit beast bones in the outer rim of the Sea of Devils. Those powerful spirit beasts all lived in the middle section of the, and even if one were to wander out here, it was not something the demonic cultivators that lived here could kill.

But Wang Lin still managed to obtain some useful information. Within the outer rim of the Sea of Devils, there were three danger zones. One of the three danger zones, the Corpse Valley, had many beast bones. If nearby sects needed such materials, they would go there.

The strange thing was that every so often, new corpses of newly dead spirit beasts would appear in the Corpse Valley. Some of these spirit beasts were very powerful when they were alive. There was actually no explanation for how they appeared there, much less how they died in the Corpse Valley.

Although the Corpse Valley was mysterious, as long as one doesn't

enter the central part of the valley, then generally nothing dangerous happens.

As for the bone Sang Muya was using to deal with his senior apprentice brother, it came from the Corpse Valley. It was made from the bones of a mysterious crow beast. After studying it for a long time, Wang Lin found that this poison only worked on Foundation Establishment cultivators. The effect was drastically weaker against more powerful cultivators.

Wang Lin's current destination was the Corpse Valley. He quickly flew toward the direction Sang Muya pointed to.

What he saw when he arrived outside the Corpse Valley were countless mountain ranges. There were tall and low mountains, and where the mountain ranges met, there were large and small valleys.

This was the Corpse Valley.

The fog here was very thin and didn't affect visibility at all. However, as Wang Lin entered, he felt Yin energy that was very different in terms of quality to the energy outside.

Wang Lin immediately formed a seal and began to chant, then slivers of light gathered before him. Eventually, they formed a ball of white light, but right after it appeared, it began to change colors until it finally settled and became blue.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. This was the technique to determine the type of Yin energy in the area. Based on the color of the ball, it would tell him which of the four Yin energies it was. There were four colors: purple, blue, silver, and red, which represented heaven, earth, mysterious, and death Yin.

Since the light was blue, then this place contained the very rare earth Yin energy.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and pointed forward. The ball of light immediately flew forward. Wang Lin slowly followed behind the ball of light and observed its color as he searched for beast bones.

Wang Lin's divine sense found several cultivators inside the Corpse

Valley, but they were all focused on looking for beast bones. Even if they were to meet, all they would do was nod at each other as they passed by.

Wang Lin pondered a little. There wasn't only one Corpse Valley but countless ones of varying sizes. There were fewer cultivators deep inside the valley, meaning there was a higher chance of finding beast bones there.

After passing through the nine valleys, there were much more remains of beasts. Some of them were terrifyingly large as they took up a majority of the valley.

Wang Lin was standing on top of a giant beast corpse, but after examining it for a while, he gave up on the idea of taking it away. Although this corpse was large, there wasn't spiritual energy in the bones, meaning this wasn't a spirit beast. It just had a large body.

As he got closer and closer to the center of the Corpse Valley, the deeper the color of the ball of light became. After he passed the ninth valley, he no longer saw any cultivators, and the amount of corpses increased.

Wang Lin paused in the ninth valley for a while. He was very careful and had his divine sense spread out. For some reason, after he arrived at the ninth valley, he felt that it was different from the previous eight. He couldn't clearly say what was different, but he felt as if countless pairs of eyes were gathered on him the moment he entered.

Wang Lin sneered in his heart as he swept the surroundings with his Ji Realm Divine sense. The eyes on him immediately disappeared and the valley became silent again.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit, then casually collected beast bones before moving to the tenth valley. When he arrived at the thirteenth valley, the ball of light split into two.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He knew that this meant that the quality of Yin energy had broken past rank 10 normal quality and entered rank 1 good quality. Waves of Yin were coming from the 14th valley. Wang Lin felt his body stiffen.

Wang Lin looked around and let out a sigh. In truth, this was the best place for him to go into closed door cultivation. However, although this place looked calm, for it to be considered one of the three danger zones, it must have its dangers. Wang Lin didn't dare to go into closed door cultivation for long no matter how good the conditions were. Before he fully understands this place, he won't stay here for long unless he absolutely has to.

He hesitated for a bit. He had already collected a few beast bones. Although their quality wasn't very high, they should at least be able to increase the power of the nine skeleton formation a bit.

But he was a bit unwilling to walk away now. From his current position, he could see just how big the fourteenth valley was. This fourteenth valley was clearly different from the 13 before it. Its size was almost the same as the previous 13 combined.

In addition to all of this, what was most strange about the 14th valley was that there were no corpses in sight. The entire ground was covered in shining blue frost that looked very mysterious.

From a distance, Wang Lin could see that the fourteenth valley wasn't the center of the Corpse valley; it could only be considered the halfway point. Wang Lin shook his head and decided to head back.

Just as he was about to leave, a roar came from the distance and a giant dragon over 1,000 feet long appeared from the fog.

Wang Lin's expression changed as he took a few steps back and entered the ground. His divine sense spread out and was locked onto the giant dragon.

The dragon's body was very large. As it moved its body, it created huge gusts of wind. In one jump, it crossed 13 valleys and entered the fourteenth valley.

As the giant dragon passed over Wang Lin, a large amount of fresh blood fell from the sky. Wang Lin looked up and saw that there was a giant wound on the dragon's stomach. The wound covered half of the dragon's body length.

Wang Lin looked at the direction the dragon came from and saw a trail of blood. It seemed the dragon was bleeding non-stop on the way here.

The dragon stopped above the fourteenth valley and seemed indifferent about the amount of blood he was shedding as he let out one last roar. The moment this roar came out, the air around the dragon rippled and spread out like waves in the ocean.

The bones in the other valleys were turned to dust and were pushed outward by the air waves.

Wang Lin could feel that three inches of the ground were peeled off. He was extremely shocked. This dragon was probably even stronger than a Nascent Soul cultivator.

This roar lasted for one hour before the dragon's eyes dimmed. It used the last of its strength to smash into the blue ice on the ground and dug into it.

At this moment, Wang Lin jumped out of the ground and charged toward the dragon without any hesitation. In the blink of an eye, he had entered the fourteenth valley. As he floated in the air, he grabbed the tail of the sinking dragon and pulled with all his might.

He only heard crackling sounds as the dragon's body was pulled out by him. His heart pounded as he carried the heavy body and flew out of the Corpse Valley.

The dragon was too heavy. Even when using all the spiritual energy in his body, he could just barely carry it. He could hear his own bones compressing under the pressure, but when he thought about obtaining the body of a dragon that had just died, Wang Lin completely ignored the pain.

After shakily flying out of the Corpse Valley, Wang Lin could see the cultivators that were collecting bones on the outer rim. All of them had activated defensive treasures as they looked at him. They were stunned.

These cultivators were used to these kinds of things happening, so the moment the dragon appeared, they all scattered, opened up their

defensive treasures, and found a sturdy place to hide. Even so, there were still people who had their bodies shattered by the roar.

In order to survive, not only would they need a certain level of cultivation but also a quick mind. These people were here year round as they relied on selling the bones from the Corpse Valley for a living.

Because they were here year round, they did sometimes see spirit beasts dying inside the valley, but this was the first time they had seen someone carry out the body of a spirit beast that had just died.

They have never even heard of it, let alone seen it. However, this person had not only done it, but was carrying a complete dragon corpse.

A complete body that hadn't rotted! At this moment, most of the cultivators had lost their reasoning and revealed looks of greed.

Wang Lin could feel countless eyes looking at him. He let out a cold snort as he stepped on the ground and went underground using the earth escape technique with the entire dragon.

The moment he sunk down, his Ji Realm divine sense shot out. All of the cultivators here were below the Core Formation stage, so every single one of them died.

The dragon's body was simply too large. Even though he was constantly drinking spirit liquid, he couldn't move very fast. He could only ever so slowly move toward the cave as he was carrying the dragon.

Chapter 143: Three Cold Cores

It took Wang Lin ten days to slowly move from the Corpse Valley back to the cave. After he appeared outside the cave, he carefully checked his surroundings. When he was sure that nothing was wrong, he came out and dragged the dragon out with him.

The ground shook and alerted Li Muwan. She opened the formation and poked her head out after Wang Lin called her. However, the moment she poked her head out, her eyes were drawn to the 1,000 foot long dragon. She was dumbfounded for a long time.

Wang Lin dragged the dragon into the formation and said to Li Muwan, "Would the bones of this dragon be enough for the formation?"

Li Muwan nodded in a daze as her mind was a complete mess. She had seen records of this type of dragon. They were powerful enough to kill late stage Nascent Soul cultivators and their entire bodies could be considered treasures.

Inside the head of the dragon was a dragon pill. It was a natural pill that only needed a bit of refinement to become a real pill that will increase cultivation. The dragon's skin was top quality material for making armor and the dragon's bones and tendons were also rare materials. The most precious material of all though was the marrow.

The quality of the marrow depended on the age of the dragon. The older the dragon, the less marrow. Once it reaches a certain age, it will become a dragon pill.

The dragon pill was something even ancient cultivators would dream of. It would allow one to obtain a dragon's body and allow them to switch back and forth. Also, from that point on, they will never reach a bottleneck when cultivating.

However, for a dragon to form a dragon pill, it would need to be alive for 9,990,000 years. This was why no exact records of the dragon pill existed. Its effects were still only rumors and legends.

After passing the dragon to Li Muwan, he no longer bothered with it and went on his way. He had obtained everything he needed besides a furnace in this trip, but he learned that there was a place called the Treasure Refining Pavilion where he could buy one.

The Treasure Refining Sect had a lot of shops all over the Sea of Devils. The closest one was in North Dipper city, 40,000 kilometers away. However, things like a pill furnace usually cost a lot, and after hearing Sang Muya say that the head of the Fighting Evil Sect had spent almost all of the sect's spirit stones for one pill furnace, he gave up on the idea of going to buy one.

He decided to put the matter of the furnace aside for now. Because they had the dragon's bones, the nine skeleton formation will be strong enough to provide them decent protection. Wang Lin was going to go into closed door training, aiming for the Core Formation stage.

Wang Lin sat down in one of the stone rooms and sealed it with a large rock. Then he took out 30 flying swords and pointed at the ground. The flying swords immediately flew into the ground and started digging a tunnel to the bottom of the mountain.

Wang Lin's eyes became serious as he shot out some spiritual energy that became a ball of fire. The color of the fire gradually became light blue. Wang Lin slightly frowned, but his face immediately lightened up. Rank 1 common Earth Yin. Although it couldn't compare to the Corpse Valley, it was more than enough for common cold cores.

His body moved and jumped into the bottom of the pit. It reached rank 3 common Earth Yin. This was clearly the limit, so he put out the ball of fire and began to cultivate.

Wang Lin had already learned the Underworld Ascension Method once, so he was able to quickly pick it up again.

Time slowly passed and three days later, Wang Lin opened his eyes. His eyes revealed a contemplating expression before he took out the heaven defying bead and gathered the spirit liquid.

Time quickly passed by. Aside from cultivating, Wang Lin only gathered

the spirit liquid from the heaven defying bead every day. Once he had gathered enough dew, he would spend part of the day cultivating inside the heaven defying bead with the spirit liquid.

As a result, his progress was very rapid. It only took him one month to form two cold cores. He only needed to form the last one to attempt to reach the Core Formation stage.

This last cold core would take longer to make. After all, he had only formed two cold cores last time. However, he was at the peak of late stage Foundation Establishment, so at least it wouldn't take him years of cultivation for it to finally form.

Wang Lin was confident that he could form his third cold core within three months. As a result, he wasn't in a rush at all. Aside from cultivating and gathering spirit liquid, he found time every day to nurture some devils.

Wang Lin had tried many times, but he couldn't imprint his divine sense onto the devil, so he had to work around it by slowly nurturing them.

Speaking of the devil, he was of great use for Wang Lin. He slowly took out souls from the soul flag and fed them to the devil. All of the souls inside this soul flag were cultivators from the Sea of Devils, and a majority of them were disciples of the Fighting Evil Sect. According to Sang Muya, all of these souls belonged to people who fought with him for the attention of their master. After they were killed by him, he sealed their souls inside.

Time slowly passed, and by the time the devil had devoured most of the souls in the soul flag, a sliver of Wang Lin's divine sense developed inside the devil.

The devil itself hadn't realized that this sliver of Wang Lin's divine sense had developed within itself as it thought about ways to escape.

Three months had passed since he had gone into closed door cultivation. The prototype for his third cold core had already formed. In these three months, he had gone outside several times. The room Li Muwan was in was filled with materials. She even managed to get some

soil from somewhere and planted some spirit herbs. There was also a formation of low and medium quality spirit stones laid out around the spirit herbs to ensure they had enough spiritual energy to grow.

A small pill furnace was placed in the center of the room with a pile of failed pills beside it. Li Muwan had started refining pills when Wang Lin had gone into closed door cultivation.

Aside from the failures on the ground, there were also jades scattered on the floor. Whenever Li Muwan get stuck or had some inspiration, she would immediately search through the jades.

Of the four rooms inside the cave, one was used for Wang Lin's cultivation, one was for alchemy, one was for growing plants, and the last one had been renovated into a shower room by Li Muwan.

The Sea of Devils was filled with fog, so the air was very humid. The inside the cave was no exception. Clothes will get wet very quick and stick to your body. Li Muwan was a girl, and adding on the sticky feeling the wet clothes gave her, she really couldn't stand it anymore, so she put in a lot of effort to make this shower room.

Wang Lin didn't care about the shower room at all because all he have to do was cycle his spiritual energy and all of the Yin energy would be sucked into his cold core.

The nine skeleton formation's power had greatly increased with the dragon's bones. However, Li Muwan said that it should be called the nine dragon bone formation instead of the nine skeleton formation.

The moment the formation was turned on, it could trap a Core Formation cultivator for months, or block a Nascent soul cultivator for a few days. However, Li Muwan regretted that they couldn't catch the dragon while it was alive, because if they had infused the dragon's soul into the formation, it would be even stronger. Not only would it be able to defend, it would also be able to attack. Any Core Formation cultivator would die instantly, and a Nascent Soul cultivator would be forced away in a sorry state.

Unfortunately, the soul of a dragon was too hard to obtain, so she could

only dream about it.

As for the dragon, Li Muwan took out the dragon's pill and stored it until she obtains a better pill furnace. As for the skin, Li Muwan spent a month removing it from the dragon and stored it for later.

In addition to all of this, there were the dragon's tendons. This was the third mysterious part of the dragon aside from the dragon's pill and marrow. If a treasure refiner was here, they would be able to refine the tendons into weapons that could change their size at will and split into countless branches.

The last part was a small bottle of bone marrow. It was so precious that Li Muwan was scared of using it to refine pills. She handed these things over to Wang Lin and painfully withdrew her gaze.

Wang Lin kept the dragon's marrow and veins and gave everything else to Li Muwan. With her tender hands, she made two inner armors from the dragon's hide.

After Wang Lin put one on, he looked at the other one that was clearly made for a woman and threw it at Li Muwan. She let out a smile as she silently put it away in her bag of holding.

There was still a lot of dragon's hide left after the armor was made, so Wang Lin put it all away to exchange for other resources in the future.

The entire dragon became various treasures.

Another month passed and Wang Lin finally formed his third cold core. The Yin energy cycled through the cold core at his head, chest, and dantian.

Wang Lin opened his eyes and revealed an excited look. He closed his eyes and decided to do it all in one go, so he fused the three cold cores into one.

Situ Nan had explained in detail before about the process of fusing the three cold cores into one. The fusion was divided into the initial step and completion. If he could reach the initial step, then he would truly be half a step into the Core Formation stage. If he were to take the Distant

Heaven Pill at the same moment he completes the fusion, then he would have an 80% chance of reaching the Core Formation stage.

He didn't let Li Muwan complete the Distant Heaven Pill because it required a better pill furnace and there was only one incomplete pill. He had to ensure the highest success rate of the pill being completed.

At the same time, he made the backup plan of using the demonic blood root to make a fake Distant Heaven Pill.

Before, he thought buying a pill furnace would be too expensive, but now that he had the dragon's hide, he could try to get one. If it was still not enough, then he would do whatever was necessary to get a pill furnace. He took a deep breath and began to attempt fusing his cold cores.

Chapter 144: Core Formation (1)

There were cold cores in his head, chest, and dantian. He had to break the balance between the three so the cold core at the head would sink and fuse with the one in the chest. If that succeeded, then that was the initial fusion.

The next step would be for that fused cold core to sink and fuse with the one in the dantian. The moment the three cold cores fuse, there is a chance for a real core to form.

Wang Lin quietly sat inside this small, stone room filled with Yin energy. His eyes were cold, his divine sense was in his body, and his focus was on the cold core in his head.

The first step for him was to make this cold core sink.

Wang Lin knew that it would be difficult to fuse the three cores before, but after experiencing it, he felt like difficult was an understatement. It was more like unimaginably difficult to fuse the three cold cores.

Wang Lin had already tried to sink the first cold core for more than a month, and he never stopped trying the whole time. There seemed to be some mysterious force blocking him. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't break through.

The requirements to cultivate the Underworld Ascension Method were to break the Ancestral point, Qi Sea, and dantian three times each with each time being harder than the last. The first time could be said to be difficult, the second time was very difficult, and the third time was extremely difficult. However, what Wang Lin was attempting to do right now was really making his Ancestral point break a fourth time, so one could only imagine the difficulty.

After attempting to break through many times, Wang Lin changed tactics and decided to slowly grind the barrier down. As time went on, that force that was blocking him weakened greatly.

However, the pain caused when grinding it was not something a normal

person could imagine. Every time he grinded it, his body would shake and his forehead would be covered in sweat. His clothes had been dry ever since he had started this process.

Turning three cores into one was not something that could be achieved without great determination. However, determination was not something Wang Lin lacked. Even back in the Heng Yue Sect, his determination had left two streaks of blood on the road up the mountain.

If it wasn't for his bad talent, he would have definitely been the focus of the Heng Yue Sect's nurture and care. However, all of this was pointless now with the destruction of the Heng Yue Sect.

Wang Lin's determination was unimaginable. After enduring three months of this pain, the Ancestral point finally broke once more.

The fist-sized cold core slowly sank down toward his Qi sea. As it sunk, slivers of energy from the cold core entered his body,

Every time the cold core sunk, more and more of these threads of energy appeared until the core was finally right above the Qi sea.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and started grinding the barrier in front of the Qi sea without any hesitation.

Another three months had passed before the barrier finally broke and opened. At the same time, the two cold cores collided with each other. Wang Lin heard a boom as a terrifying energy surged through his body.

Wang Lin's face immediately became pale. After his throat moved a bit, he coughed out a mouthful of blood. The moment the blood came out, it froze and hit the wall, causing the wall to be covered in blood-colored ice crystals.

After coughing out the blood, he quickly took out eight medium quality spirit stones, all of which he crushed and turned to dust. The dust quickly circled around him and formed a strange symbol.

The symbol faintly glowed before disappearing. Then a black flying sword appeared and circled Wang Lin once before stopping before him. The devil's figure slowly appeared from the sword.

The devil first looked at Wang Lin and began to struggle on what to do. Just at this moment, the divine sense implanted in the devil activated and it lost every urge to attack Wang Lin, then started to obediently guard him.

After finishing all of this, Wang Lin's body fell to the ground. He only had enough time to place a formation before he passed out.

Speaking of this formation, Wang Lin had prepared several simple formations to use during emergency situations.

The devil guarded the cave and secretly glanced at Wang Lin a few times. He began to struggle again and thought, "Should I attack him? Well... he doesn't seem to be faking it... it's hard to say. This guy is just too sly... Ah, should I fight with him? But if I can't defeat him..." The devil shivered and threw this idea out of his mind.

After one day, the idea he had thrown out of his mind came back again and he began to struggle. "Should I attack him? This is the perfect time. If I miss this chance now, then I might never have another... No, this Wang Lin is too cunning. How could he not have some sort of defense against me? He was passing out, yet he still let me out. This doesn't make any sense." The devil shook his head and looked viciously at Wang Lin. "I'm not going to fall for it. You can continue to pretend."

The idea was once again thrown aside.

Another day passed. The devil looked at Wang Lin and became tempted again. "Forget it, let's fight! I don't think this guy is faking it. I wanna fight, fight, fight!"

His eyes turned red and he jumped at Wang Lin. The defensive formation had no effect, so he managed to touch him.

But shortly after, the devil let out a miserable scream as green gas came out of his body and he seemed like he was about to disappear. He quickly backed up while miserably crying, "I knew this guy was cunning. Why else would he let me out without a care? Damn it, when did he leave that divine sense inside me. How... how am I going to live from now on?" The devil slumped to the ground and began wailing.

After experiencing this, the devil obediently stayed in a corner. He stared at the wall with eyes filled with anger.

On the third day, Wang Lin woke up and let out a bitter smile. He underestimated the difficulty of the fusion. The destructive force created by the fusion was the key part of the process.

He couldn't let this energy escape or the fusion would fail, but if he were to keep it in his body, his body wouldn't be able to withstand it. Wang Lin's expression was very dark and unsettling.

In truth, his body couldn't handle this level of Yin energy, which confused him greatly. How did the senior that practiced the Underworld Ascension Method fuse the three cold cores? Forget about others, how did Situ Nan succeed in cultivating the Underworld Ascension Method?

Wang Lin thought very hard but couldn't come up with an answer. This was one point Situ Nan had never brought up.

"How could I make my body be able to withstand the Yin energy?" Wang Lin muttered to himself for a long time before letting out a sigh, then his gaze landed on the devil in the corner.

After Wang Lin woke up, the devil had constantly been taking peeks at him. Now that Wang Lin looked at him, his body quivered and he quickly said, "I have been guarding you this whole time and was always vigilant."

Wang Lin grabbed the devil and threw him into the flying sword before leaving the stone room.

Wang Lin looked into Li Muwan's room and saw her slumped over a table, sleeping soundly. Her silky hair was tied up in a ponytail. Part of the ponytail was on the side of her face and the rest was behind her ear. Her face was slightly red and had a glow like sunlight reflecting off snow.

The purple dress she had on made her look like a painting and would cause anyone's heart to beat faster. At this moment, there were slivers of white smoke escaping from the pill furnace next to her, making her look like a fairy in a painting.

The decorations Li Muwan had added to her room, like the green vines

she had picked up somewhere, made this scene look even more like a painting.

A faint aroma of herbs came out of her room. When Wang Lin breathed it in, his mind immediately became clearer.

He looked for a long time before withdrawing his gaze and looked at the other stone room. His room. Half of the room was filled with herbs and the other half was filled with other materials. The dragon's skull was among those materials.

The dragon's corpse was too large, especially the bones. It would be too wasteful to use it all on the formation, so Wang Lin came out once to tell Li Muwan to save some of it.

After giving out that order, he began fusing the three cold cores. Wang Lin began to ponder. There was a bit of purple on this bone that make it look more like metal than bone. He thought that this must have been formed due to the dragon's unique bodily structure.

Just as Wang Lin was observing, his heart suddenly moved and he turned around. Li Muwan stood up with a yawn and opened the door. She was surprised to see him. All of her drowsiness went away.

In these past few days, Li Muwan's mentality had been slowly changing. At the start, she was always on guard against Wang Lin because she was afraid he might suddenly attack her. After all, people who practice the Death Spell often harvested Yin energy.

But then she realized that this Wang Lin was almost always in closed door training. Before, she thought that her brother was diligent in cultivation, but after seeing Wang Lin, she felt that he was truly diligent.

In her view, Wang Lin was already at the peak of the Foundation Establishment stage and only one step away from the Core Formation stage. However, how could the Core Formation stage be that easy to reach? In Li Muwan's memory, the youngest person to reach the Foundation Establishment stage was 17 years old, but that person took 30 years from there before they reached the Core Formation stage. This person was Hou Fen's ancestor, the first person to reach the Nascent Soul

stage, and the person who raised Hou Fen from a rank 2 to a rank 3 cultivation country.

But looking at Wang Lin's appearance, she thought that he was only in his 20s. It would be impossible for him to form his core in a short period of time. When Wang Lin told her that he will send her home once he reaches the Core Formation stage, she secretly sighed. She believed that it would take him a few decades to successfully reach the Core Formation stage. She felt a hint of disdain toward Wang Lin. If he wanted to keep her, he could have just said so instead of using this trick.

Li Muwan pondered for a bit, then asked, "Your... your cultivation has reached a bottleneck?" Her soul blood essence was in his hands, so if he were to ever have some crazy demand, she wouldn't know how to respond. This question had been in her mind for a long time. Today, when she saw his frown, she couldn't help but remember that the death spell required the user to absorb Yin energy from females to cultivate. Based on her calculations, it has been months since he had last killed anyone or touched any woman.

Wang Lin didn't know what Li Muwan's was thinking. He looked at her and nodded.

Li Muwan's heart skipped a beat. She took a few steps back and her face became pale. She struggled a bit as she bit her lower lip and said, "I... I only promised to help you refine pills. If I... I ... even if I die, I won't agree."

Wang Lin was caught off guard by Li Muwan. He turned his gaze toward the dragon skull and asked, "Why is the skull of the dragon this color?"

She bit her lower lip and softly said, "The dragon's body is filled with poison, so it is not surprising that the bone is this color."

"Filled with poison?" Wang Lin was shocked as he carefully examined the skull.

"Before a dragon dies, its body gets filled with deadly poison. Once it dies, the poison can change its body to become a type of treasure. The most poisonous part of the dragon is its marrow, and the most valuable

part is also its marrow.” Li Muwan’s expression gradually became cold and her voice calm.

Wang Lin silently stared at the dragon’s skull and began to ponder, his expression unsettled. He muttered, “A body filled with poison... why isn’t the dragon affected by the poison when it is alive...” An idea flash across his mind. The idea came quick, but it left just as quick. Wang Lin only got a hint before becoming confused again.

Li Muwan coldly looked at Wang Lin. Seeing that his frown had become tighter, she couldn’t help but say, “The dragon’s body is made of poison from its flesh, bone, innards, and even its saliva, so it naturally won’t be affected...”

An idea suddenly flashed across Wang Lin’s mind. The idea became clearer and clear and his frown gradually loosened up until he finally let out a laugh and put the dragon’s skull inside his bag of holding.

“Since my body couldn’t withstand the Yin energy, then let my body completely become one with the Yin energy. As a result, I will be able to withstand it.” Wang Lin took a deep breath, looked at Li Muwan, and walked toward her.

Li Muwan’s face became every paler. She backed up to the wall, her body trembling, and just as she was about to kill herself with a bitter smile on her face, Wang Lin said, “When I reach the Core Formation stage, I’ll send you back to the Lou He Sect.”

With that, he turned around, rushed out of the cave, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Li Muwan was completely stunned. Her mind was in chaos as various thoughts flooded her mind. Finally, she sat down with her back against the wall.

Wang Lin activated his earth escape technique to its peak as he charged toward the corpse valley. After gaining insight from Li Muwan’s words, he was now 100% confident in making the three cold cores fuse.

His speed was very fast. He arrived at the corpse valley in three days. He

charged directly in and flew from the first valley to the thirteenth valley. Outside of the fourteenth valley, he took a deep breath and stepped in.

In the fourteenth valley, the ground was covered in a layer of frost. As Wang Lin walked on it, slivers of Yin energy entered his feet. Wang Lin hesitated a bit before slowly sinking into the ground with the earth escape technique.

As he sank, the Yin energy became even more powerful. After he sank about 100 meters, he had to stop as the powerful earth Yin energy had frozen his body. This was his limit. If he were to go any deeper, than even his soul would freeze.

As for how deep the fourteenth valley was and what secrets might be within it, Wang Lin didn't care. He carefully controlled his heartbeat and moved his body into the lotus position.

"I'm not leaving this valley until the three cores fuse into one!" Wang Lin muttered this in his heart and closed his eyes.

Time flew by and in the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

The disaster at Hou Fen was finally resolved. The rank 4 cultivation country had sent three Soul Formation cultivators. They had spent 19 days taming all of the fire beasts. They refined them all together into a medium quality spirit beast, then returned to their country.

The quality of spirit beasts have very wide gaps. They are categorized into abnormal, spirit, desolate, and celestial beasts. Each stage has high, medium, and low quality.

The fire spirit that was absorbed by the heaven defying bead was half a step into becoming a desolate beast. According to this scale, it would be at the peak stage of a high quality spirit beast. All of its descendants were low quality spirit beasts. This clearly shows the difference between high, medium, and low quality. If it wasn't for the fact that the fire spirit was in a weakened state, it wouldn't have been so easily devoured.

It has to be said that a high quality spirit beast is the equivalent of a peak late stage Soul Formation cultivator, a medium quality spirit beast is

the same as a peak late stage Nascent Soul cultivator, and an early stage spirit beast is the same as a peak late stage Core Formation cultivator.

The dragon that died was a medium quality spirit beast.

Although the fire beasts were gone, the fire spiritual energy in the country made it impossible to cultivate. They could only wait for the fire spiritual energy to slowly dissipate with time.

The battle with Xuan Wu continued, but battles between hundreds of people were very rare now. Most of the battles now were between a few dozen people. After taking about $\frac{1}{3}$ of Xuan Wu, the cultivators of Hou Fen really didn't have any more power to push further, so everything stabilized.

As for the battle between the two countries, it turned from killing each other to a training ground for the disciples of the two countries. This was a great insult to all of the disciples that had died during the start of the war.

As for Wang Lin, after he sunk 100 meters into the ground of the fourteenth valley, he sat there like an old monk. His heartbeat slowed down even more as an endless amount Yin energy entered his body and spread to his flesh and bones.

Gradually, more and more extremely Yin energy gathered in his body, so his flesh was now blue. It was as if it was about to turn to ice. In the past six months, his heart had beaten 9,837,543 times and he had sunken down to 180 meters.

Another six months passed. The Yin energy had invaded all of his internal organs now. His flesh and blood started to freeze and his hands and feet had become ice crystals. It felt as if any amount of force would shatter them. In these six months, his heart had only beaten 487,659 times and he had sunken down to 730 meters.

Another 6 months passed. The ice crystals had extend to his arms and legs. If one looked at it closely, they would see his bones inside the ice. His torso was also starting to turn into ice. His heart had beaten a total of 3,865 times and his body had sunken down to 1460 meters.

Six more months passed. His entire body, besides his head, had become an ice crystal and his heart had stopped beating. His body had sunken down to 3,672 meters.

Two more years passed. Half way through the third year, his head turned into an ice crystal as well. There were no more signs of life from Wang Lin. He had finally reached the Underworld state required in the Underworld Ascension Cultivation Method.

His body had sunken to 7,979 meters and appeared in a dark blue space. His surroundings were filled with bones of beasts. For some reason, all of the flesh of these beasts had disappeared, leaving behind this sea of corpses.

All of the bones here had been turned into blue ice crystals.

Wang Lin sat inside the sea of bones and spent one month to restore his heartbeat, two months to recover his divine sense, and three months to feel the three cold cores.

Afterward, the cold cores from his Ancestral point and Qi sea collided, creating a surge of powerful Yin energy. However, compared to the Yin energy currently in Wang Lin's body, it felt a bit underwhelming.

He easily fused the two cold cores together and condensed them into one.

Shortly after, the fused cold core sank and arrived at the dantian. The barrier at the dantian lasted only half an hour before it collapsed.

The fused cold core sank and collided with the cold core in the dantian. Suddenly, more than ten times the Yin energy from last time surged forth. This Yin energy was very dense, but it was still a bit short of the Yin energy in Wang Lin's body. Slowly, the three cold cores fused into one.

However, its color wasn't golden but a very full gray.

Wang Lin didn't know that the Underworld Ascension Cultivation Method had undergone some changes due to the heaven defying bead and the Ji Realm. It could be said that the difficulty he faced had never happened before.

The reason the Underworld Ascension Cultivation Method was said to be the fastest way to reach the Core Formation stage was because it formed a prototype cold core first. It would then use spiritual energy to turn it into a golden core.

He had now completed more than half of it, so he only needed more spiritual energy to make that final push. However, the Core Formation stage wasn't that easy to achieve. There was a certain chance of failure.

If he were to fail, the prototype core would shatter and he would have to start again.

Chapter 145: Core Formation (2)

The three cores fused into one to form the prototype core. The next step will be for it to fuse with the body. If his body doesn't reject it, Wang Lin will begin to nurture it with his spiritual energy and divine sense. After a certain point, it will turn into a golden core. When that happens, Wang Lin will have stepped into the Core Formation stage.

The final push with spiritual energy would require the help of the Distant Heaven Pill. As Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes, cracks started appearing below his head. His body let out crackling sounds and soon, the cracks covered his body.

As his body moved, the cracks became even larger. Wang Lin slowly stood and violently shook his body. The ice fragments quickly fell as if there was a powerful wind blowing them away.

The clothes on his body also turned to dust and disappeared. Only the dragon hide inner armor still remained tattered on his body.

Wang Lin silently stood in place and closed his eyes. After a long time, he opened them. A blue light shined from his eyes. Although he was only half a step into the Core Formation stage in terms of cultivation, his Underworld Ascension Cultivation Method had reached completion.

A mass of blue flames came out of his prototype core and flowed through his body before appearing in his hand. At this moment, three inches above his hand, there was a silently burning mass of blue flame.

Instead of releasing heat, the flame emitted cold. This flame was the essence of the Underworld Ascension Cultivation Method; the Underworld Flame.

The moment the Underworld Flame appeared, the blue ice around him immediately started to emit a white gas. It was as if it was going to melt. Wang Lin waved his hand and the blue flame disappeared. The white gas slowly dissipated and a dent was revealed in the ice.

Wang Lin examined the power of the flame before looking around and

putting on another set of clothes. With his eyes locked onto the bones, he began to think. After a while, he sat down in the lotus position and took out the dragon's skull.

Staring at the skull, Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He decided to go to Nan Dou city to trade for a pill furnace so Li Muwan could complete the Distant Heaven Pill. Although three years had passed in the blink of an eye, he knew through the Soul Blood Essence that Li Muwan didn't meet any danger.

However, after seeing the countless frozen beast bones, he hesitated. The War God Shine's refining technique required a reaction furnace.

After the first failure, he had he never gotten his hands on more skulls of spirit beasts. He told Li Muwan to save the dragon's skull because he wanted to use it to make the reaction furnace. However, due to him trying to fuse his three cold cores, plus the fact that he wasn't sure he would succeed, he hadn't tried it yet. After all, should he fail, it would take a lot of effort to find another one.

But now that he found that he was surrounded by bones, his urge to make a reaction furnace surfaced again. He recalled the steps to make the reaction furnace from his memory before taking out the jade to double check.

He put his hands together, then, as he reopened them, threads of spiritual energy connected his two hands. Wang Lin's expression became serious as he threw his hands up. The threads of spiritual energy flew up as well.

Wang Lin didn't even blink as he joined his hands again and repeated this process over and over again. More and more threads of spiritual energy gathered before him until they were like a tense bundle of glowing silk.

After doing all of this, Wang Lin let out a sigh. The first step to making the reaction furnace was complete. Now he had to see if the skull could withstand the fusion of the threads.

He pointed at the dragon's skull and the threads touched it. The threads

slowly fused with the skull and the purple of the skull gradually lessened.

But before long, cracks started to appear where the threads were touching. Then the skull shattered into pieces, leaving only the threads of spiritual energy hanging in the air.

Wang Lin let out a dark sigh, but then he quickly revealed an unwilling expression. He stood up, grabbed the threads, jumped to another corpse, and pressed them down. This corpse was about 500 or 600 meters long and was grey. Its head was very big, almost the same as the size as the dragon's skull.

The moment the thread reached the corpse, it went right through it. Wang Lin was startled. He tried again and the threads once again just went through the bones.

Wang Lin stared at the beast and his eyes lit up. The bones were covered in his blue ice, as if they were frozen. Wang Lin reached out and squeezed the bone. There was a series of crackling sounds, but the bones didn't break.

Wang Lin pondered a bit, then took out the Underworld Flame. The moment the flame got near the bone, waves of white gas floated out of the beast bone. The closer the flame got, the more white gas appeared, and the blue ice melted at a visible rate. Eventually, all of the blue ice melted, revealing the grey bone within.

Wang Lin didn't hesitate; he pressed the threads of spiritual energy down. This time, the threads directly warped around the skull.

But after half an hour, the skull changed colors three times before shattering. There were now a lot less threads. It seemed they had lost a lot of spiritual energy.

Wang Lin frowned. The difficulty of making this reaction furnace was far higher than he thought. It seemed the reason there were so few people who had managed to learn the refining technique was due to this reaction furnace.

It already took a large amount of luck to even obtain the skull of a spirit

beast, and for a reaction furnace, you want the skull of a spirit beast that had just died, and the higher quality the spirit beast, the better. If you use the skull of a spirit beast that has been dead for a while, the success rate drastically lowers.

Of course, if one could get the skull of a desolate beast, then even if the beast had been dead for a long time, the success rate would increase several fold.

As a result, the difficulty became exponentially more difficult. If he had tried right as the dragon died, then his chance would have been higher. However, back then, he didn't have any time to think about it as all of his focus was on reaching the Core Formation stage.

Wang Lin let out a soft snort as he looked at the endless sea of corpses around him. As for how much spirit beast bones there were, he didn't know.

"I don't believe that I can't make one reaction furnace with this many spirit beast corpses." Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he closed his hand and created more threads of spiritual energy. After replenishing the threads, he grabbed them and placed them on another skull.

One hour later, the skull shattered again.

Just like this, he continued trying. Wang Lin didn't even remember how many skulls he had shattered, but he knew that he had replenished the threads more than 100 times.

His eyebrows furrowed even harder. Finally, he jumped into the air and coldly looked around. He threw the threads of spiritual energy out and they began to circle around him.

His hands constantly open and closed. Everytime he did this, more threads were made. His hand moved faster and faster and the threads appeared like rain. Gradually, the amount of threads of spiritual energy increased.

The number threads of spiritual energy greatly increased and he didn't stop as he used up all of the spiritual energy in his body. He quickly took

a few gulps of spirit liquid and continued to make threads.

Time slowly passed and the mass of threads became larger and larger. It was now more than 100 meters wide.

Wang Lin looked at the size of this sea of corpses and thought, "Still not enough." Then he drank more spirit liquid and began to make more threads. Finally, when the mass of threads was more than 1000 meters wide, he stopped. He spread out his divine sense to control all of the threads, then pressed them down. With that, blue flames appeared as well.

There were thunderous rumbles as the threads pressed down and kicked up waves of ashes. The wave of ashes roared forth and all of the bones in its path were turned to ashes and joined this wave.

Along with this wave, there was also a mass of white gas. This sight was very breathtaking. Once all of the white gas dissipated, nothing was left. Wang Lin clenched his teeth as he drank more spirit liquid and created more threads before pressing them down again.

Waves of ashes roared across the area. After the white gas dissipated, Wang Lin's eyes locked onto the corpse of a small beast all by itself in this 1000 meter radius open area.

Wang Lin revealed a happy expression and immediately flew toward the corpse. He took a closer look and found that there was nothing unusual about it.

The bone was very white and looked very normal. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he pointed at the sky. He quickly grabbed the threads of spiritual energy and pressed them against the small beast's skull.

The skull's color quickly changed. One time, two times, three times... after it changed color nine times, the skull detached from the spine and floated into the air.

The threads had completely fused with the skull. After the skull changed color nine times, it slowly morphed into a bowl shape while emitting waves of spiritual energy.

Wang Lin caught it in his hand and began to examine it.

The origin of the War God Shrine's refining technique was very mysterious. Rumor has it that it was found with the Heaven's Way technique by the War God Shrine's ancestor. The later generations spent a lot of time developing it into the current refining technique. The reaction furnace is a part of this and has 10 ranks of quality.

The higher the rank of the reaction furnace, the better it is. It's also easy to identify the rank. When it is being made, the number of times it changes colors determines what rank it is.

"Rank 9!" Wang Lin muttered to himself. He felt very regrettable. With this vast amount of spirit beast bones at his disposal, he still wasn't able to make a rank 10 reaction furnace.

However, a rank 9 was better than none. Wang Lin took out the jade and checked it again.

What the jade didn't mention was that even the Nascent Soul cultivators in the War God Shrine only had rank 6 reaction furnaces. As for the rest, almost all of them were rank 3 or lower.

Wang Lin's reaction furnace being rank 9 had a lot to do with the corpse of that little beast. This little beast was a rare desolate beast in this sea of beast corpses.

After a desolate beast dies, its bones aren't much different from a spirit beasts'. Unless you are an expert on this, it is hard to tell them apart.

After Wang Lin's divine sense withdrew from the jade, he began to ponder. The War God Shrine's refining technique focused on three key points: transfer, melt, and fusion.

Wang Lin became very focused as he took out materials from his bag of holding and threw them into the reaction furnace. These were some of the materials recorded in the jade. After he got familiar with the contents of the jade, he was able to find some in his bag.

Chicken Blood Stone: when infused with spiritual energy, it can produce a lot of heat.

Violent Moon Vine: a type of plant that can produce decomposition effects after being refined by the Heaven Star Wood.

Heaven Star Wood: a type of wood with corrosive properties.

Wang Lin had all three of these materials in his bag. Although it was not much, it was enough for refining a treasure. Wang Lin had always been very confused about the materials he had obtained in the foreign battleground, but at least he knew a bit now. He started putting the Violent Moon Vine inside the reaction furnace. Every time he placed a piece, he would crush it with a piece of spirit beast bone. His divine sense was focused on the inside of the reaction furnace. Gradually, the reaction furnace was filled with a thick, violet paste.

Staring at the reaction furnace, Wang Lin muttered as if he was waiting for something. Then his eyes lit up and he flicked a drop of his blood inside.

At this moment, bubbles appeared inside the reaction furnace. Wang Lin didn't panic as he calmly sent spiritual energy into it.

The jade gave a detailed description of what the reaction furnace did. The reaction furnace takes a side route in refining by using the reaction furnace as a medium to allow the refiner to directly manipulate the materials inside.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. After hesitating for a bit, he took out the Heaven Star Wood, crushed it, and sprinkled it into the reaction furnace.

The violet liquid quickly started bubbling and released a pungent smell. Wang Lin quickly took out his only piece of Chicken Blood Stone and threw it in.

After finishing all of this, his expression became even more serious as his hands quickly formed seals. The violet liquid inside the reaction furnace quickly gathered together to form a violet ball.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit, then waved his hand. The ball split in half. One half floated upward while the other sank back into the reaction furnace.

Under Wang Lin's control, the ball that floated up went higher and higher. Wang Lin pondered a bit before pointing at his chest and forehead. He spat out a mouthful of purple spiritual energy, then the spiritual energy immediately entered the ball.

The first step of the War God Shrine's refining technique, transfer, was complete. Now it was time for the second step, melt.

This melting process required treasures to use as materials. Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and 35 flying swords came out.

Wang Lin pointed at one of the flying swords and stabbed the ball with it. Slowly, the tip of the sword melted until the entire sword melted into the ball.

After that, the remaining 34 flying swords melted into the ball under Wang Lin's control. Finally, the ball began to emit a rainbow-colored light that was very blinding.

The entire process, from placing the Violent Moon Vine into the reaction furnace to now, had taken two hours. In these two hours, Wang Lin focused all of his attention on refining. Not only did he not relax, but he became even more focused as he took out the black flying sword from his bag of holding.

It could be said that this flying sword had been through a lot with him. From when he got it after killing Zhang Hu's master, to being chased by Teng Li, and finally when he died in the battle outside the Jue Ming Valley. Then he was saved by Situ Nan's Nascent Soul and the sword's body was destroyed. However, due to its connection with Wang Lin, the sword spirit was able to survive by staying within Wang Lin's soul.

Afterward, Wang Lin tried to find multiple new bodies for it, but none of them worked. This black sword was the latest one, and after using teleportation a few times, it was already a mess.

Wang Lin grabbed the sword and gently rubbed it. The sword hummed loudly. Shortly after, an illusionary image of the sword flew out. The devil also flew out and stood to the side. He stared blankly at his surroundings. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and grabbed the ball. He clenched his teeth, sent out an order, and the black flying sword flew right into the ball.

Wang Lin's divine sense immediately spread out and surrounded the ball. The last step of the War God Shrine's refining technique, fusion, started now.

Time slowly passed. The ball slowly elongated and gradually solidified. After an unknown amount of time had passed, there was a loud cry, then a crystal-clear flying sword appeared before Wang Lin.

The moment this flying sword appeared, a vortex of spiritual energy appeared next to Wang Lin. After circling Wang Lin a few times, the vortex entered the flying sword. Wang Lin looked at the flying sword for a long time before opening his mouth. The flying sword flew inside.

The devil was startled. He forced a smile, rubbed his hands, and said, "This... since you swallowed the sword, where am I going to live?"

Wang Lin raised his head and looked at the devil. He waved his hand and the dragon's tendon flew out from his bag of holding. He reached inside the reaction furnace and scooped out the half of the ball that had gone back into the reaction furnace. His eyes lit up and the dragon's tendon immediately flew into the ball.

After he refined it for a while, the ball became smaller and smaller. Finally, it turned back into the dragon's tendon, but now it was a golden color. Wang Lin looked at the devil and he obediently entered it.

He waved his right hand and the dragon's tendon came down. After observing it for a while, he put it away. He raised his head and looked at the icy, blue wall above him. The blue Underworld Flame appeared in his hand and he flew up.

He charged through over 1000 meters of dirt and rock like he was breaking through paper. His speed was too fast, and adding on the destructive power of the Underworld Flame, it caused the Corpse Valley to tremble. This caused the expressions of all the cultivators inside the Corpse Valley to change. They all quickly left the area as the trembling

on the ground intensified.

A few key cultivators saw that a loud roar came from the 14th valley as a black shadow charged into the sky and disappeared into the fog.

The cultivators stared confusedly at the 14th valley for a long time. After all of this happened, various rumors began to spread. Finally, the rumor became that it was a corpse that had been sleeping inside the Corpse Valley for tens of thousands of years. Then it suddenly woke up and charged out from underworld. The thing that flew up was the cultivating corpse.

After Wang Lin flew out, he didn't stop and continued flying north. According to the information he had received from Sang Muya, Nan Dou city was about 300,000 kilometers north of the Corpse Valley.

Wang Lin knew that he had already spent a lot of time refining, so he didn't want to waste any more time. He only had one goal right now, and that was to get a pill furnace to complete the Distant Heaven Pill.

After two days and nights of flying, a city came into Wang Lin's view. This city was very large, and at first glance, he couldn't even see where it ended. This was Nan Dou city, one of the 999 cities in the Sea of Devils.

The city was named Nan Dou because that was the city's lord's name. He was a Nascent Soul cultivator with many experts under him. It could be said that he was the ruler of this area.

Basically, if someone owned a city, they must have at least a certain status, and the city's lords were always well known. Under the city's lord, there were various sects, but none of them could compare to the city's lord.

Luckily, Nan Dou City's lord disappeared 500 years ago, so this area had been going out of control like a headless dragon. This was also what allowed large sects like the Fighting Evil Sect to form.

Nan Dou City became a lordless city in the Sea of Devils and was managed by a few of the large sects. However, Nan Dou City was at the edge of the Sea of Devils, so resources were scarce, and the lack of spirit

veins made it so Nascent Soul cultivators would rarely come out here. This resulted in a situation where within millions of miles of Nan Dou City, there were no Nascent Soul cultivators but a lot of Core Formation cultivators.

Someone once said that if a Nascent Soul cultivator were to appear here, that person would become Nan Dou City's new lord.

It was not like there hadn't been any Nascent Soul cultivators that wanted to rule the city, but none of them could stand the lack of spiritual energy and barren land, so they all eventually gave up.

At some point, Nascent Soul cultivators stopped coming. After all, there were almost 1000 cities in the Sea of Devils, so there was no reason to come to a crappy city like Nan Dou.

The current Nan Dou city was managed by the Punishing Heaven Sect, the Soul Extinguishing Sect, and the One Heaven Path Sect. Although the Fighting Evil Sect had the power to also be a ruler, thanks the power of the three sects, they couldn't get a foothold in the city.

After all, splitting the ownership of the city three ways was very different from splitting it four ways. Also, no one liked watching the Fighting Evil Sect wiping out other sects as they grew in power, so the three sects agreed on this matter.

After paying ten low quality spirit stones and obtaining the token for entering the city, Wang Lin quickly walked through the streets toward the Treasure Refining Pavilion in the east.

The Treasure Refining Pavilion had three floors. The items in each floor were several time more expensive than the ones in the last. Currently, there were about seven or eight cultivators bargaining with the workers inside.

Chapter 146: Core Formation (3)

Before Wang Lin entered, he took out a black cloak to cover his head. After entering, he looked around the first floor and found that it mostly contained flying swords. All of the swords were high quality and sealed in boxes with talismans on each end to prevent the sword qi from escaping.

In addition to all of these swords, there was a crystal pillar in the center of the room with three flying swords floating in the middle with the tips of the swords pointing down.

The three flying swords dimmed and brightened. Sometimes they would even shine brightly.

As Wang Lin looked at the three swords in the center, a worker walked up. He was about 20 years old and looked very bright. He carefully examined Wang Lin. It was pretty normal for customers to hide their faces because many cultivators didn't want to be recognized. As for Wang Lin's cultivation level, he had the Treasure Refining Pavilion's own special technique to check. The more he checked, the more excited he became, because Wang Lin's cultivation level kept changing between Core Formation and peak late stage Foundation Establishment.

Although this worker was surprised, he didn't show it on his face. He respectfully asked, "Does senior have his eyes on these flying swords?"

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and looked at the worker. He was instantly able to see that the worker was at 7th or 8th layer of Qi Condensation and calmly asked, "Does the Treasure Refining Pavilion sell pill furnaces?"

The worker nodded and smiled. "Senior, I'm afraid that you will only find pill furnaces in our Treasure Refining Pavilion, as they are not things normal people can buy. If senior is interested, please follow me to the second floor."

Wang Lin calmly walked toward the stairs. The worker quickly followed to lead the way. Just before he stepped on the ladder, he turned and looked at a cultivator that was currently bargaining with a worker. He

pondered for a moment before stepping onto the stairs.

After arriving at the second floor, the worker quickly went to talk to a middle-aged man in a room to the right before quickly returning downstairs.

The middle-aged man didn't have any hair and his eyes occasionally shone. He got up, clasped his hands, and said, "What quality of pill furnace does fellow cultivator want?"

Wang Lin took a look at the middle-aged man and found that this middle aged man's cultivation level was at the peak of Foundation Establishment, just like him. He was surprised by this. The first floor had a Qi Condensation cultivator and the second floor had a Foundation Establishment cultivator. Does this mean that there is a Core Formation cultivator in charge of the third floor?

Wang Lin's expression was relaxed as he asked, "Could you take out a few for me to see?"

The middle-aged man laughed and pointed at the chair to the side. "Fellow cultivator, please sit and I'll go grab them for you." With that, he poured a cup of tea before walking next to a wall and hitting it. Ripples appeared on the wall, then it turned more and more illusionary.

Then three beautiful girls walked out, each holding a white jade tray. On each tray was a large, red box. Each box was about two square feet.

These three wooden boxes were the exact same size, but the patterns engraved on them were different. There were also seals placed on every box.

The three beautiful girls walked up to Wang Lin and gazed at him.

The middle-aged man picked up one of the wooden boxes, placed it on the table, and said, "Fellow cultivator, this is forged from the Greenstar Rock and Mysterious Fog Crystal from the depths of the Sea of Devils. It took 49 months of refining to create this Mysterious Green Pill Furnace. This is a rank 3 pill furnace." With that, he tapped the box, causing it to open, revealing a fist-sized pill furnace.

Wang Lin's expression was calm. He remembered that Li Muwan told him that the pill furnace she carried around was only a rank 2 one and that she would need a rank 4 or better pill furnace to ensure there weren't any problems with the Distant Heaven Pill.

After taking one look, Wang Lin withdrew his gaze. He didn't say a word.

The middle-aged man faintly smiled. He waved his arms and the box returned to the jade tray. He passed over the second girl and directly grabbed the box from the third girl's tray. He gently placed it on the table and smiled. "I believe fellow cultivator must be refining a top quality pill. This pill furnace is refined from the cores of 99 low quality spirit beasts from the Sea of Devils. It's called the Hundred Beast Pill Furnace. If you use this pill furnace to refine a pill, there is a high chance of the pill absorbing some of the beast cores' aura. This will increase the quality of the pill." With that, he tapped the wooden box. The box slowly opened, revealing a blood-red pill furnace. If one looked closely at it, they would see the face of 99 spirit beasts.

These spirit beasts looked as if they were real. They even gave off slivers of spiritual energy. This furnace was also in a sealed state. If it was unsealed, the spiritual energy inside it would surge forth.

Even Wang Lin was tempted by this Hundred Beast Pill Furnace, but his expression didn't change at all.

The middle-aged man touched the wooden box and said, "Fellow cultivator must know that low quality spirit beasts are equal to Core Formation cultivators. Our sect spent a lot of time and effort to make this pill furnace. This pill furnace has reached rank 5."

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze. After pondering for a bit, he asked, "What price?"

The middle-aged man smiled and answered, "The standard price is 100,000 high quality spirit stones, or you can take out a treasure that is equal to that price."

After hearing this price, Wang Lin's heart sank, even though he was

prepared for it. No wonder the Fighting Evil Sect's sect head used up almost all the money of the sect to buy just one.

The smile remained on the middle-aged man's face as he poured himself a cup of tea, took a sip, and said, "This Hundred Beast Pill Furnace is indeed expensive. How about fellow cultivator considers the Mysterious Green Pill furnace from before instead? Although it is still 100,000 spirit stones, it is mid quality spirit stones, which is only 10,000 high quality spirit stones."

Wang Lin looked at him and slapped his bag of holding. A piece of dragon hide appeared on the table.

"Dragon's hide!" The middle aged man said, in surprised tone. He picked it up and carefully examined it, then said, "This is the hide of a medium quality dragon spirit beast. How much more of this do you have?"

Wang Lin's expression remained calm. He didn't answer. Instead, he asked, "How much is needed to exchange for the Hundred Beast Pill Furnace?"

The middle-aged man lowered his head and calculated for a bit before raising it. He looked at Wang Lin and said, "If the dragon is at least 1,000 meters long, then the entire hide would be enough to exchange for it."

Without a word, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the dragon's hide formed a small mountain before the middle-aged man. Wang Lin didn't even look at the middle-aged man as he grabbed the pill furnace and walked down the stairs.

The middle-aged man breathed rapidly and looked at the dragon's hide. He spread out his divine sense and found that although it was missing a small piece, it was not much different from a complete dragon.

The complete hide of a medium quality dragon spirit beast. It has to be said that a medium quality spirit beast is the same as a Nascent Soul cultivator. Even in the inner parts of the Sea of Devils, it could be considered a powerhouse. Although the middle-aged man had seen a lot, he had only seen the complete hides of low quality spirit beasts. As for the hides of medium quality spirit beasts, he had only seen pieces. This

was the first time he had seen the complete hide of a medium quality spirit beast.

When he raised his head, Wang Lin had already put the box inside his bag of holding and quickly went down stairs.

Wang Lin knew well that it was not wise to display his wealth to others. This was why he decided to cover himself. However, he still didn't feel safe. Even though he didn't understand the value of the dragon hide as much as the middle-aged man, he knew that it was a rare material. If the middle-aged man were to start thinking about the other parts of the dragon and got greedy, it would cause trouble.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, he didn't want to trade the dragon's hide, but the price of the pill furnace was simply too high. Aside from the dragon's hide, the only other thing he had was the spirit liquid.

In comparison, if he were to take out something heaven defying like the spirit liquid, it would cause even more problems. After considering the choices, he decided to trade the dragon's hide and quickly leave.

He left the Treasure Refining Pavilion and coldly looked across the street. When he went upstairs, he had already noticed someone spying on him, so he left a trace of his divine sense on that person. When he came out, he noticed that that person was in the inn across the street.

There were quite a few people in the inn, including three Core Formation cultivators next to the person Wang Lin had left a trace of his divine sense in. Wang Lin pondered a bit and decided to not detonate the divine sense. After making a few turns, he took a step and activated his earth escape technique. However, there was a flash of white light and he didn't enter the ground. The entire city was covered in a formation that prevented his earth escape technique from working.

Wang Lin's brow furrowed as he jumped into the air and flew toward the city gates.

He only flew for a bit before a black-clothed cultivator arrived at the spot where Wang Lin attempted to use the earth escape technique. He looked at the direction Wang Lin flew in and licked his lips. His eyes were

filled with greed. This cultivator was one of the people that was bargaining on the first floor when Wang Lin entered.

This person was named Wei San. He was one of the disciples of the Fighting Evil Sect who had come to buy stuff in Nan Dou. When he saw Wang Lin enter the second floor, he was tempted and casually took a few glances before watching from the inn across the street. He even sent out a voice transmission jade to fellow Fighting Evil Sect disciples who were also in town buying stuff. After a long time, he saw Wang Lin leave and calculated that Wang Lin must have gotten some treasures. Wei San couldn't help but get some evil ideas.

But he couldn't see through Wang Lin's cultivation level. Based on his guesses, Wang Lin must have been at the Core Formation stage. This made him want to back down, but when his fellow disciples arrived with some elders, he was very happy and explained everything in detail.

Besides him, more than ten people appeared, all at various cultivation levels. Most of them were at the Foundation Establishment stage, but three of them were covered in black fog.

These three were the three cultivators that caused Wang Lin to worry.

Wei San turned around and respectfully said, "Elders, I can't believe that you three are in Nan Dou as well. I'm sure that that person must have some sort of treasure on him."

A husky voice filled with anger said, "Wei San, you exaggerated too much. I thought it was really a Core Formation cultivator. Hmph, how could a mere pseudo Core Formation cultivator have any treasure? What a waste of time."

Chapter 147: Core Formation (4)

Another person covered in black fog said, "You, damn it!" A hand reached out to slap Wei San.

Wei San's face immediately became pale and he knelt onto the ground. He chattered, "Disciple...everything disciple said is true. Aside from me guessing his cultivation level wrongly, disciple..." The fear caused his words to become incoherent.

None of the other Fighting Evil Sect disciples revealed any expressions. Some even felt happy watching his misery. Seeing this made Wei San's heart become even colder. He saw the hand come closer, then suddenly had an idea and shouted, "I... I remember now. He asked the worker at the Treasure Refining Pavilion if there is any rank 5 or higher pill furnace!"

In truth, Wei San didn't clearly hear those words, but in this stressful situation, he began to make stuff up. As he spoke, even he himself began to believe that maybe that person really was there to buy a pill furnace.

The hand suddenly stopped. A husky voice said, "Pill furnace? Wei San, do you know the consequences of lying to me?"

Wei San clenched his teeth and said, "Disciple is willing to bet his life on it." He couldn't help but bitterly smile in his heart. If he didn't promise now, then he would die instantly, so he might as well risk it. He was going to die anyway, but if he was right, then he would get to keep his life.

The third elder that still hadn't said a word finally said, "It doesn't matter if he is telling the truth or not. Let us just go and see for ourselves."

The moment those words came out, the three of them no longer hesitated and followed after Wang Lin. The other disciples quickly followed them. Wei San wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and secretly cursed but still followed them.

The three elders of the Fighting Evil Sect came to Nan Dou City to have a very important meeting with the elders of the three other sects, so

orders were given to not obstruct them. Now that the meeting was over, no one stopped them, even though there was a large group of Fighting Evil Sect members together.

As for Wang Lin, someone would stop him to check his token every once in a while. This made him move very slowly, and adding on the fact that he noticed people following him, he decided to just charge through everything.

Soon, he arrived at the gate and charged out of the city. Shortly after, the Fighting Evil Sect members flew by the gate as well. After they left, disciples of the three major sects of Nan Dou city appeared at the gate. They were being lead by a few Core Formation cultivators.

They had received orders to kick out the members of the Fighting Evil Sect if they started fighting inside the city, but if they leave the city, don't stop them or help them.

After Wang Lin left Nan Dou City, he quickly went underground using the earth escape technique and quickly escaped.

One of the three Core Formation cultivators was surprised. He waved his hand and an ancient mirror appeared in his grasp. He spat out a mouthful of spiritual energy and guided it into the ancient mirror. The ancient mirror shined and a rainbow-colored light shot out from it. The light pointed at the ground toward where Wang Lin went and quickly went forward.

The three of them sneered and followed the light.

The disciples of the Fighting Evil Sect were all very excited. Hunting prey with the elders of the sect made them very excited.

Wang Lin slightly frowned and let out a snort as the divine sense left in Wei San detonated.

Wei San, who was with the group of Fighting Evil Sect members, suddenly let out a miserable scream, coughed out blood, and fell off his sword. His fellow disciples' expressions immediately changed.

Wang Lin's speed didn't slow down. He spread out his divine sense and

focused on one person. Once again, another disciple of the Fighting Evil Sect let out a miserable scream and fell down.

As a result, the disciples of the Fighting Evil Sect all stopped, not daring to continue chasing. Only the three Core Formation cultivators didn't care. They continued to chase after Wang Lin.

One of the cultivators waved his hand and a giant, black stamp appeared. It circled him once, then he let out a cold smile and waved his hand. The black stamp smashed down.

The moment the stamp smashed into the ground, Wang Lin quickly turned and dodged it. The cultivator's smile became even colder. He controlled the stamp to continue smashing into the ground. A figure then came out from under the ground. After coldly looking at the three of them, Wang Lin quickly flew away.

The cultivator with the ancient mirror shouted, "Hand over the treasure you got at the Treasure Refining Pavilion, or die!"

Just as he said those words, a bright light appeared before his eyes as a flying sword stabbed toward him. He felt terrified as he forced his body to move left a bit. He felt pain as the flying sword went through his chest and came out the other side. He couldn't help but cough out a mouthful of blood.

"What kind of flying sword is this?" His face was pale and filled with lingering fear. If he hadn't reacted fast enough there, he would have died.

Wang Lin secretly sighed and waved his hand. The crystal sword reappeared in his hand.

The other Core Formation cultivators were shocked. They quickly took out a few defensive formations before finally staring at Wang Lin.

"Scram!" Wang Lin's eyes were cold. After saying that one word, he continued to fly forward.

The three Core Formation cultivators looked at each other, then at the flying sword around Wang Lin. This powerful of a flying sword was very rare. Greed appeared in the three's eyes and they continued to chase

Wang Lin.

The wounded cultivator took out several defensive treasures before finally relaxing a bit. Then he took out pills to help himself heal. Finally, he crushed some of the pills and smeared them on the wound.

Then he hesitated a bit and took out a jade. He placed it on his forehead and threw it out. In a few breaths of time, the jade disappeared.

Wang Lin spread out his divine sense and found that the three were still chasing him. He couldn't help but sneer. The three of them must be wanting to kill him to steal his treasure. For Wang Lin, being chased by three Core Formation cultivators wasn't much. If it was only one, he could fight; however, there were three of them. Even though they were all at the early stage of Core Formation, he couldn't underestimate them when they were together.

However, once he succeeds in forming his core, killing the three of them would be as easy as crushing ants.

Under the pursuit of the three Core Formation cultivators, Wang Lin ran for a whole day. During this time, the three used various treasures, causing Wang Lin to slow down. After the first sneak attack with the crystal sword, the three of them started to be on guard, so future attacks weren't as effective.

Wang Lin's gaze became colder and colder. His divine sense locked onto the three of them and the Ji Realm red lightning shot out. The three Core Formation cultivators saw a flash of red light before feeling like hammers had hit their heads. Blood came out of their mouths and noses and, after stumbling a bit, the three of them revealed terror they had never shown before.

The already wounded cultivator coughed out another mouthful of blood. His eyes were red and filled with pain. If it wasn't for someone next to him grabbing him, he would have fallen off his flying sword.

He took a deep breath, calmed down his divine sense, then said to the other two, "He is no ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator. He must be someone who is only an inch away from the Core Formation

stage.”

“We must kill him. If we let him succeed in forming his core, then with his technique, the three of us will surely die!”

“I have already informed the sect head. I believe he will send backup soon.”

Wang Lin’s brow furrowed. Normally, the Ji Realm would have no effect on Core Formation cultivators, but it was affected by his current cultivation level. With the completion of the Underworld Ascension Cultivation Method and the formation of the prototype core, he was able to wound Core Formation cultivators but not kill them.

Although the injuries seemed really heavy, the Core Formation cultivators would only need to rest for a bit to recover.

If there was only one person, then using all his power, along with help from the devil, he would win, but there were three people, so he could only run right now.

Wang Lin secretly sighed as he quickly flew forward.

Eight hours later, when the day had darkened. He had used his Ji Realm several times, but it could only slow them down. He spread out his divine sense, then suddenly stopped. He turned to look at the enemies that had chased him for two days and one night.

The three of them were also very tired, but they couldn’t stop chasing. If they were to let Wang Lin get away and reach the Core Formation stage, the three of them would die for sure. Suddenly seeing Wang Lin stop, the three of them were very confused.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin raised his hand into the air as if he was going to fight the heavens. His gaze became even colder and his hair flowed in the wind.

The crystal flying sword released a cold aura below his feet.

Soon, a mass of blue flames appeared in his right hand. The moment the fire appeared, the air surrounding the area immediately became

colder. This blue flame was Wang Lin's other ace besides his Ji Realm. Since he had already used Ji Realm, he didn't want to use this blue flame. In the fourteenth valley, he found out that this blue flame was not re-useable. Every time he uses it, there would be less left. However, since the three wouldn't stop chasing him, he had no choice but to use it.

The moment the blue flame appeared, the three Core Formation cultivators' faces greatly changed. Before they could do anything, Wang Lin waved his hand and the blue flame slowly flew toward them.

Although it looked very slow, it was very fast. The harsh wind froze and smashed toward the three of them.

The three of them didn't hesitate to split up. However, the blue flame's speed quickly increased several fold and landed on the Core Formation cultivator that had been injured multiple times. In the blink of an eye, his body released a blue light and disappeared. He didn't even have time to scream.

The blue flame weakened a bit and quickly went after the next target. However, just at this moment, a thunderous roar came from the distance. Wang Lin spotted seven or eight rays of light quickly flew toward this direction.

Wang Lin's expression changed. He reached out with his right hand and recovered the blue flame before escaping. This time, he used 120% of his spiritual energy and ran for his life.

Chapter 148: Core Formation (5)

As he escaped, he checked the weakened blue flame. This blue flame came from his prototype core. The more he uses it, the weaker it will become. He didn't want to use it too much before reaching the Core Formation stage because he believed that it getting weaker would affect his chance of breaking through.

Although it was powerful, it was like something without a root. Every time it was used, it would shrink a little. Back in the fourteenth valley, he didn't really use it; he relied on its ambient temperature to melt the ice.

But when used to kill an enemy, it was very different. It wouldn't be too bad if it could simply kill an enemy without much resistance, but if he were to start fighting against the enemy's treasures, the flame would get used several more times than normal.

Also, there were three people. The reason that last attack worked so well was because they were all scared like little birds after seeing the techniques Wang Lin threw at them along the way. This was proven when the other two had plenty of time to attack him but didn't.

This was also why he didn't use it before now. After all, he hadn't reached the Core Formation stage yet, so he didn't want anything to go wrong. It was best to only use this blue flame when absolutely necessary.

If that wasn't the case, with Wang Lin's personality, he would have used it at the start and killed the enemies before letting it get to this stage. Wang Lin really didn't want to waste all the effort he had put into making this prototype core.

If it wasn't for the fact that they had pushed Wang Lin into a desperate position, he really wouldn't have risked it. However, they never stopped chasing, so Wang Lin decided to risk breaking the prototype core to kill them.

But suddenly, seven or eight more Core Formation cultivators showed up, and one of them was at the mid stage of Core Formation. Wang Lin was shocked. This caused him to give up on the idea of killing them.

At the moment he escaped, he knew that he has walking down a path with no return. If he doesn't reach the Core Formation stage, the repercussions will be very bad.

The 300,000 mile escape was reaching its end as the Core Formation cultivators carefully chased after Wang Lin.

The head elder slowly said, "This old man wants to see where this junior can run to. For killing an elder of the Fighting Evil Sect, even if you escape to the most remote corner of the world, you are still dead." He waved his hand and a golden symbol suddenly appeared. Then he pressed forward and the golden symbol flew out.

The hair on the back of Wang Lin's neck stood up, his body shivered, and he barely dodged the symbol, but shortly after, more symbols appeared. Wang Lin dodged all of them. He clenched his teeth and quickly flew forward. Gradually, the cultivators behind him got closer and closer. He thought of one method. Although this method was very dangerous, if it succeeds, then all the danger would dissolve.

Thinking about this, Wang Lin's eyes became cold. Then he turned around and changed directions.

Soon, a mountain covered in fog appeared before Wang Lin's eyes. After seeing the mountain, Wang Lin charged into it without any hesitation.

The moment he got near the fog, the fog opened up a path and a beautiful girl in purple revealed her frightened figure.

However, just at this moment, a series of golden symbols charged out like lightning and landed on Wang Lin's back the moment he entered the fog. Wang Lin spat out a mouthful of blood and fell into the fog like a kite with its string broken.

The girl in purple looked at the Core Formation cultivators with a pale face. She waved her hands and the fog hid her figure.

At the same time, the ten Core Formation cultivators of the Fighting Evil Sect arrived outside the fog. One of the old men, whose head was clearly larger than everyone else's, rubbed his head and sneered. "That

little girl belongs to this old man. I was just lacking a cultivation furnace.” With that, he licked his lips, formed a giant hand, and grabbed at the fog. However, the moment his hand touched the fog, the image of a thousand foot long dragon appeared.

The big-headed cultivator let out a scream and quickly backed up with a surprised look in his eyes. The other Core Formation cultivators also revealed looks of surprise as they stared at the fog.

The head elder, Qian Kun, coldly said, “When did a formation like this appear?”

The remaining cultivators all looked at each other, but no one responded.

Qian Kun let out a snort and carefully looked at the formation, then said, “Since this formation can summon a dragon, it must not be normal. Kun San, try using the Ten Thousand Seal Stamp.”

Kun Sang was one of the three elders that were chasing Wang Lin at the start. Without a word, he stepped forward and waved his right hand, making a black stamp appear. It quickly grew to the size of a small mountain as Kun Sang’s eyes locked onto the fog. He moved his hand and the small mountain smashed down.

The dragon formed by the fog quickly let out a roar, charged up, and collided with the small mountain. A thunderous roar exploded forth and the small mountain was thrown back. Kun Sang’s face became pale. It took him a while to stabilize his breathing.

The same moment the mountain was blown away, the dragon turned back into fog and disappeared. The formation returned to normal.

Qian Kun sneered. “Kun Sang, let me use your stamp.” With that, he didn’t wait for Kun Sang to agree and reached out. A powerful force pulled the small mountain towards him, but by the time it reached his hand, it had returned to its original shape.

Qian Kun swept his hand over the stamp to remove Kun Sang’s divine sense and left his own. Then he spat out a mouthful of spiritual energy.

After the spiritual energy was fused with the stamp, he threw it into the air again. The stamp turned back into a small mountain, but this time, it was at least twice as large as last time.

The small mountain floated in the sky, covering the area with its shadow.

Qian Kun stared at the fog and waved his hand, making the small mountain smash down again. The fog formed the dragon again, which charged at the small mountain.

The scene from before played out again, but the result was very different. The moment they collided, the small mountain stopped for a moment, but the dragon dissipated and the mountain continued to descend.

But as it fell, ten more dragons took shape in the fog and charged at the mountain. Qian Kun sneered. "Fellow elders, attack!"

With those words, the remaining Core Formation cultivators took out their treasures and began to try to break the formation by force.

As for Wang Lin, after being brought into the cave, he immediately coughed out several more mouthfuls of blood. The dragon vest on his back caved inwards and released black smoke as it moved. Soon, the vest returned to normal as if was never damaged.

If he didn't have this dragon vest, then he would be more than just injured. Although Qian Kun was only a mid stage Core Formation cultivator, his Destructive Symbol was very powerful. People who were hit by it would have all of the bones in their bodies shattered and would die.

Wang Lin's face was very pale. Once he was inside the cave, he quickly took out the wooden box containing the Hundred Beast Pill furnace. He then gave it to Li Muwan and weakly said, "This is a rank 5 pill furnace. Quickly, complete the Distant Heaven Pill." With that, he spat out the crystal flying sword.

The flying sword slowly landed on his shoulder. It was emitting a cold light. Although he had Li Muwan's soul essence blood, he didn't trust her

completely. Necessary precautions still needed to be made.

Li Muwan stared at the wooden box in her hand. After taking a glance, she already knew how precious this pill furnace was, so she asked, “Are they chasing you because of this?”

Wang Lin closed his eyes and focused on cultivating as he casually replied, “No.”

Li Muwan looked at Wang Lin with a complex expression. With her cleverness, she had already guessed that the ten cultivators were after this pill furnace. Wang Lin might not know the worth of this pill furnace, but how could she not know? A rank 5 pill furnace’s price was sky high.

She stared at Wang Lin. Her gaze became more gentle as she softly asked, “You... what did you use to exchange for it?... or did you steal it?”

Wang Lin frowned. He opened his eyes and coldly said, “Go refine the pill!”

Just at this moment, the cave violently shook as sounds of fighting came in from outside. Wang Lin took a deep breath and began to cultivate again.

Li Muwan hadn’t seen Wang Lin for three years. In those three years, she analyzed the time she had spent with him. Her conclusion was that he wouldn’t do anything bad to her.

In the past three years, she had been too scared to go outside. Luckily, cultivators don’t need much food; some spirit fruits and pills were enough. In the past three years, every time she thought of Wang Lin, she felt complicated. Someday, she might suddenly die, which would mean that Wang Lin had died outside as well.

She also imagined Wang Lin suddenly reappearing inside the cave, but she never imagined that Wang Lin would return with ten Core Formation cultivators chasing him.

She let out a sigh, then grabbed the pill furnace and quickly returned to her room to refine the Distant Heaven Pill.

Time slowly passed. Whenever Li Muwan started refining pills, she would throw out all distracting thoughts and would focus solely on refining. She still felt very nervous though. Not even when she refined for the first time before the eyes of her master was she this nervous.

She kept telling herself in her heart that she must succeed, otherwise, once the formation breaks, there will be unimaginable consequences. If she could succeed, there was still a chance. At least there should be no problems in escaping.

The cave shook more and more violently. Dust fell from the ceiling and walls until a layer of it formed on the floor. The sounds of fighting from outside became louder and closer.

Chapter 149: Core Formation (5)

Wang Lin cultivated the entire time. Every now and then he would look outside and his gaze would turn colder. The aroma of medication floated out and after taking a sniff, Wang Lin calmly opened his bag of holding and began to organize the stuff inside.

When he took out the dragon's tendons, his eyes narrowed. This treasure wasn't very powerful. Although it could split many times to warp around a target, if it were to meet a sharp flying sword, it would be cut in half.

Even a powerful fire technique could burn this dragon tendon. As he thought about it, he let out a cold smile. Once he reaches the Core Formation stage, there would be a use for this dragon tendon.

The sounds from outside became even louder. It was as if they were right beside him. When he looked toward Li Muwan's room, his heart became heavy and he let out a sigh.

Li Muwan bit her lower lip until it bled and her eyes were filled with tears. That incomplete Distant Heaven pill had failed at the moment of its completion.

As an alchemist, she had failed many times, but none of them had ever felt as bad as this. This was one of those times where she absolutely couldn't fail.

Li Muwan looked at Wang Lin, who was cultivating outside, and her tears finally started flowing down. The current her looked very weak. After a while, she bit her teeth and took out the demonic blood vine. Since the first one failed, then she must hurry and use the demonic blood vine to make another.

Time slowly passed and the cave was starting to collapse. Chunks of rock fell down from the ceiling and the fog outside had been greatly reduced. It seemed like it could collapse at any time.

Wang Lin's calm expression slowly changed, revealing a hint of anxiety.

Just at this moment, Li Muwan rushed out of her room. Her hair was a mess, her eyes were bloodshot, and she looked extremely tired as she threw a blood-red pill at Wang Lin. There were traces of powerful spiritual energy coming from the pill that made Wang Lin excited.

“This is a Distant Heaven Pill made from the demonic blood vine. Its effect isn’t ... as good.”

Without a word, Wang Lin picked up the pill and looked at it. He looked back at Li Muwan and threw the pill into his mouth. After the pill entered his body, he felt a fire in his dantian.

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and drank a lot of spirit liquid. Then he closed his eyes and began attempting to break into the Core Formation stage.

The cave shook again as more rocks fell down from the ceiling. There was only a thin layer of fog left outside. Li Muwan stared dumbfoundedly for a bit before taking out her flying sword. She stood in front of Wang Lin, guarding him, and knocked away any falling rocks.

Qian Kun continued to smash the small mountain down on the formation. His gaze swept past the other cultivators. He found that all of them were attacking the formation with excitement on their faces.

His mouth twisted into a faint, vicious smile and said, “Big Head, we can give you that girl, but once this formation breaks, you have to let us play with her first.”

The big-headed cultivator paused for a moment, then he let out a bitter smile. “Head elder, since you already spoke, how could I dare to disagree?”

Qian Kun sneered. He controlled the small mountain to smash down again and said, “This brat is merely at the pseudo Core Formation stage, but he has techniques that can kill a Core Formation cultivator. He is not simple. But today, he will die for sure.” With that, his eyes lit up and he thought, “I especially want that blue flame. That is definitely a rare treasure.”

The big-headed cultivator felt every gloomy. When he first saw that girl,

he had only caught a short glimpse, but his heart itched, so he said those words. Originally, he thought that no one would challenge him, but he didn't think that the head elder, who never cared about women, would say those words. He angrily attacked with his treasure to vent his anger.

The fog created by the formation had become very thin. Only one of the ten 1000 meter long dragons formed by the fog remained, and it was only 30 meters long at this point. Qian Kun waved his hand. The stamp changed back to its normal shape and return to the hands of Kun Sang.

After returning the stamp, Qian Kun let out a roar and arrived next to the dragon. He closed his hands, and when he reopened them, an electric net appeared and covered the dragon. He let out a laugh and shouted, "Break!"

The fog dragon let out a miserable scream as it disappeared. Along with it went the fog forming the nine skeleton formation. Although the formation was powerful, under the attack of ten Core Formation cultivators, it was broken after stalling for three days.

If Li Muwan hadn't been refining the pill and were controlling the formation instead, then this formation wouldn't have been broken like this.

With the formation broken, a tattered cave was exposed to the open. The ten Fighting Evil Sect Core Formation cultivators rushed forth, but just as they arrived within 20 meters of the cave, bolts of lightning fell from the sky. Although the lightning wasn't powerful, there was a lot of it, so it looked very threatening.

The hundreds of basic formations Wang Lin had placed down came into effect. However, they were only basic formations, so they were continuously broken by the angry roars of the Core Formation cultivators.

Qian Kun looked onward coldly, but he didn't do anything. His target was that pseudo Core Formation junior. He prepared an electric net in his hand and decided to capture that junior the moment he appears.

When all of the basic formations were broken, the cave no longer had any protection, so the demonic cultivators could see inside.

An exquisite figure appeared at the entrance of the cave. Her clothes were plain, but she looked very elegant and refined. Her skin was white and her cheeks were red. Her appearance would make anyone's heart beat faster.

Even Qian Kun couldn't help but narrow his eyes. However, he quickly looked past her into the cave, but the cave was completely dark and he couldn't see anything.

Li Muwan looked at the demonic Core Formation cultivators. She waved her hand and the Hundred Beast Pill Furnace appeared. She coldly asked, "Are you guys here for this?"

Qian Kun saw this and let out a smile. The person who started chasing Wang Lin in the beginning, Kun Song, stared at the pill furnace and laughed. "I didn't think that that brat really had a pill furnace, and it is even the Hundred Beast Pill Furnace that costs 100,000 high quality spirit stones from the Treasure Refining Pavilion. You're correct; originally, our goal was this pill furnace. Little girl, hand the pill furnace over." With that, he reached out and grabbed the pill furnace from Li Muwan. Everyone here knew the value of this pill furnace, so he decided to just point it out before everyone.

Kun Song and the other elder that was chasing Wang Lin from the start clasped their hands and said, "Head elder, this pill furnace will belong to the two of us. In the future, we will definitely send out gifts to thank you all. How about it?"

Qian Kun's gaze swept past the pill furnace, then he silently nodded. The big-headed cultivator let out a devious smile as he reached out to grab Li Muwan. "Little girl, after you finish serving my fellow sect members here, you will be my personal cultivation furnace."

Li Muwan's face became pale. Just as she was about to end her own life, the big-headed cultivator stopped and let out a miserable scream.

He coughed out a large amount of blood and then even more blood came out of his orifices. His body then flew back as if it had been hit by some powerful force. But before he landed, he was grabbed by another

force and pulled back. His head exploded and his golden core flew past Li Muwan and entered the cave.

“From this moment on, I will be the strongest person below the Nascent Soul stage. If there is no Nascent Soul cultivator hiding his cultivation level, then you can all... die!”

A very cold voice came out from deeper inside the cave. Then a dark figure walked out and appeared before everyone.

He has a head full of black hair, his expression was cold, and his eyes revealed a cruel look. It was as if he was a piece of never-melting ice.

A feeling of meeting their natural predator took hold of the hearts of everyone present. This feeling came from their souls. It was as if they had met some prehistoric beast.

This disturbance caused all of their souls to become so chaotic that they were on the verge of collapsing. This disturbance raged inside them like thunder, striking next to their ears.

Pu Lin's soul was already damaged from the Ji Realm attack from before, and although he suppressed it, he hadn't had time to recover. At this moment, his soul shattered and he coughed out blood before collapsing. His body twitched on the ground, and every time he twitched, blood squirted out of his orifices.

Qian Kun's heart shook. Thanks to this shock, the electric net in his hand broke. His expression was unsettled as he took a few steps back and tried to escape. The idea of stealing the blue flame was already gone without a trace.

He was scared. As a mid stage Core Formation cultivator in Nan Dou City, he had never been scared before. He had even met late stage Core Formation cultivators before. They were messengers from the inner parts of the Sea of Devils that would come every year to take materials. Although he couldn't beat them, he had never felt scared of them.

This was the first time since he had reached the Core Formation stage, and the last time, where he was scared. As a result, he decided to escape

without hesitation. Normally, he would never be the first to run. He would wait for others to escape first, then choose a safe direction to escape toward.

But right now, he had a feeling that if he didn't immediately escape, the only result would be his death.

As for the rest of them, after seeing each other's faces change, Pu Lin mysteriously dying, and head elder Qian Kun running without any hesitation, they all activated all of the spirit energy in their bodies and escaped in all directions. They were afraid that if they were a tad bit slow, they would die.

Chapter 150: Kill

The moment Li Muwan saw this figure, she let out a sigh of relief and her body went soft. She had to lean against the wall. A cold hand went under her armpit, which surprised her, then she immediately found herself take off from the ground.

A familiar smell entered her nose and made her relax. Seeing the fog before her, she was about to speak when she heard Wang Lin's indifferent voice say,

"Don't move. I'm taking you to kill people."

Wang Lin held Li Muwan and paused in the air for a moment. He took out the dragon tendon, which was now like a whip, and swung it. One end wrapped around the headless corpse of the big-headed cultivator and then the end split and grabbed Pu Lin's corpse.

Wang Lin's right hand held the dragon tendon as his divine sense spread out and located the ones that ran away. He let out a sneer as he flew northeast, and as he flew, the dragon tendon flew behind him with the bodies of the two Core Formation cultivators.

Kun Sang's heart was in panic. The moment he saw Wang Lin, he felt like there was a large hand stirring up his soul, and all it would have to do was use a little force to destroy it.

Pu Lin's mysterious death frightened him the most. There were no words that could describe the regret he felt in his heart right now. For a pill furnace, two out of the three of them had already died. Just thinking about this caused him to feel rattled as he quickly took out some pills and threw them in his mouth. After his spiritual energy was refilled, he bit his tongue and spat out some blood. His hand quickly formed seals, which he then he sent into the blood. As he made the seals, his body quickly withered, but his speed increased several fold.

He left an afterimage as his body charged out hundreds of meters.

Wang Lin sneered as he flew through the sky like a meteor. When he

saw Kun Sang, a cold light flashed across his eyes. He opened his mouth and a crystal-colored light flew out. In almost an instant, the crystal light flew hundreds of meters.

As Kun Sang ran, he suddenly felt a pain in his chest. When he lowered his head, he saw a crystal light penetrating his chest. His core flew out from his chest and slowly flew backwards. He opened his mouth, but he couldn't make a sound. His vision grew darker and darker as he fell from the sky. Even until the moment of his death, he couldn't understand how all of it had changed so quickly. The prey suddenly became the predator.

As his body fell, a thin, golden light extended from the dragon tendon toward the body. When Wang Lin flew by, the body was bound by the dragon tendon and floated behind him.

The three bodies of the Core Formation cultivators became like three feathers of a peacock's tail, and Wang Lin was the head.

"The third one!" Wang Lin's face was gloomy as he placed the golden core inside his bag of holding and flew toward his next target.

Li Muwan looked at everything that was happening before her. Even though she was prepared, she couldn't help but be shocked. Wang Lin's strength was deeply engraved in her heart.

Chen Hai was an elder of the Fighting Evil Sect who normally enjoyed a lot of respect. He knew that his speed wasn't fast enough, so after running for a while, he dug a big hole in the ground, withdrew his presence, and buried himself.

When he was only at the Foundation Establishment stage, he had used this trick many times. As he lied underground, he couldn't help but let out a bitter smile and think about how long it had been since he had to use this lifesaving technique.

He let out a sigh, but his sigh froze in his mouth as his eyes suddenly widened, revealing the red lightning flashing across it. Blood endlessly flowed out of his orifices and red lightning filled his soul.

A golden thread drilled into the ground, grabbed Chen Hai's body, and

dragged it out along with a large chunk of dirt.

“The fourth one!” The dragon tendon split into four, holding a body in each thread. Aside from the one body without a head, the remaining bodies were all complete and covered in blood, which made them look very frightening.

After killing two people, the coldness in Wang Lin’s eyes had not only not lessened but became even stronger as he continued to chase.

One hour later, the number of bodies behind Wang Lin had risen from four to nine.

The last remaining person was the head elder, Qian Kun, who ran away first. The more he ran, the more scared he became. This fear reached its peak as his divine sense detected Wang Lin and the nine bodies flying behind him. His scalp went numb at the sight.

In just this short period of time, Wang Lin was able to kill all of the other Core Formation cultivators. What kind of cultivation level was needed to do something like this?

“Could he be a Nascent Soul cultivator?” Qian Kun’s heart shook at the thought of this idea, but he quickly dismissed it. When they were chasing Wang Lin before, they clearly saw through his cultivation level. He was only at the peak of the Foundation Establishment stage, a pseudo Core Formation cultivator.

If that wasn’t the case, they wouldn’t have chased so leisurely. However, everything happened too fast, to the point that Qian Kun still thought that he was daydreaming, only this dream was a nightmare.

As Wang Lin closely followed behind, his eyes became even colder. He sneered as he looked at Qian Kun before him. This Qian Kun was, after all, mid stage Core Formation cultivator, so he was several times faster than the others. However, flying at this speed would waste a lot of spiritual energy, so Wang Lin was in no rush. Once Qian Kun starts to run out of spiritual energy, he will have to slow down.

Qian Kun clenched his teeth and turned his head. He remembered that

there was a Fighting Evil Sect branch nearby with two Core Formation cultivators in charge. He hoped that they could hold Wang Lin off long enough for him to save himself.

He used 120% of his spiritual energy as he charged toward the branch of the Fighting Evil Sect.

Wu Ding mountain was a huge mountain with many lofts built on top of it. It used to be the home of a very large sect thousands of years ago, but after they fell from power, they were wiped out by the Fighting Evil Sect and became a branch of the Fighting Evil Sect.

On this day, the disciples of the branch were cultivating when the two Core Formation elders in charge, the brothers Mu Nan and Mu Bei, opened the door and went out.

In the air, Qian Kun was battered and exhausted. He didn't even wait until he got close to shout, "Mu Nan, Mu Bei, I order the two of you to gather all of the disciples at Wu Ding and stop the person behind me. Do not allow this person leave Wu Ding mountain! If you succeed, I'll reward you two with 10,000 high quality spirit stones." With that, he fled in panic.

The moment Mu Nan and Mu Bei walked out, they heard the head elder's words and were startled. How would the two of them be able to stop someone even the head elder had to run away from?

Just at this moment, Wang Lin appeared before their eyes. The two of them wondered what kind of person would force even the head elder to run away. The moment they saw Wang Lin, they were shocked, especially after seeing the nine bodies flying behind him.

The two of them carefully looked at each other. Their faces changed color repeatedly. Mu Nan bursted out, "The nine elders from headquarters... this... this..."

Mu Bei took a deep breath. He felt chills all over his body. He quickly dragged Mu Nan and respectfully said, "Junior Mu Bei greets senior."

Mu Nan's body shivered and he quickly said, "Junior Mu Nan greets

senior.”

Wang Lin coldly looked at the two. He went past them without slowing down. That one look caused their skins to crawl. Their backs were soon covered in sweat.

Qian Kun had been flying at top speed for such a long time that his spiritual energy was about to run out. He quickly took out some pills, but just this pause allowed Wang Lin to close in even further.

Seeing that Wang Lin was getting closer and closer, he let out a pitiful smile before turning around and giving Wang Lin a vicious look. He clenched his teeth and took out a red token from his bag of holding. On this token was the word “Punish” written in dark red.

This token was the famous Ten Thousand Devils Hundred Day Kill Order token in the Sea of Devils. This token came from ancient times, and the method of making them has been long lost. Even in the Sea of Devils, there were only ten or so remaining. Qian Kun accidentally obtained it and immediately refined it. He was afraid of others finding out about it and had always kept it as his ace. He was hoping to use this to help increase the power of his techniques in the future.

The requirement for activating this token was very strict. It required someone at the Core Formation stage or higher to trade their life to activate it. The person who activates it will have their entire cultivation refined into a pill, which will be gifted to the person who manages to kill the target.

Because of the special ability of this token, whenever a demonic cultivator sees someone who is marked, they will attack them. It was also because of this strict requirement that the owners of the tokens rarely ever used them themselves. They would find a Core Formation cultivator and force them to use it. As for the target, they could just find someone nearby. That way, they could easily obtain a cultivation pill.

As a result, the amount of tokens has greatly decreased, so even saying that there were ten tokens left might be a little too much. Qian Kun also originally planned to force someone to use the token, but now that he was

about to die, he became ruthless and waited for Wang Lin to catch up.

Anyone who was marked by token rarely lasts 100 days if they are within the Sea of Devils. However, if they can last more than 100 days, then they can devour the pill themselves.

Seeing Wang Lin closing in, Qian Kun held the Ten Thousand Devils Hundred Day Kill Order and shouted, "Stop! Do you know this token? I have refined this with my soul. If you kill me, you will be marked by the kill order! Today's matter is my fault, but you have already killed nine elders, so why kill more? If you spare me, I can refer you and allow you to become a head elder at the Fighting Evil Sect like me. How about it?"

Chapter 151: Ten Thousand Devil Hundred Day Kill Order

Wang Lin stopped. He glanced at the token before his cold gaze locked onto Qian Kun. After Li Muwan saw the token, she hesitated before taking a closer look and was startled. She said, "That is the Ten Thousand Devil Hundred Day Kill Order. I can't believe the Sea of Devils has this kind of treasure. I have only seen it in ancient records."

Li Muwan quickly explained the details of the token to Wang Lin. Her breathing was ragged by the time she was finished and there was a sense of dread in her eyes when she looked at the token.

Qian Kun was really afraid that Wang Lin wouldn't recognize the token. If Wang Lin didn't believe him and killed him anyways, it would be really bad.

However, after seeing the girl explaining it, he finally relaxed. He didn't believe that there would be someone who would be willing to kill after learning of the effect of the kill order. He relaxed in his heart and said, "Fellow cultivator, what do you think of my proposal? Don't be too stubborn. If you were to really kill me, you would be marked by the kill order and it would create a lot of trouble for you. The girl with you will also be dragged in as well, so why be like this? Am I wrong?"

Wang Lin didn't even look at Qian Kun. He turned to Li Muwan and asked, "Are you sure? If I can last 100 days, I can obtain all of his cultivation?"

Li Muwan took a deep breath and nodded.

Qian Kun's heart skipped a beat as he realized that something was wrong. He started to back away, but Wang Lin's cold gaze suddenly locked onto him. Wang Lin spat out one word, "Die!"

Qian Kun let out a miserable scream as blood came out of his mouth and nose. Blood also gushed out from his eyes and ears as he died. As he fell, the token in his hand broke and a red light suddenly flew out,

forming the world “punish” in the air.

This word was blood-red. It was as if it had just been pulled out of a pool of blood. It floated above Wang Lin’s head and looked very bright.

Wang Lin raised his head and looked at the giant “punish” above him, but there was no expression on his face. The dragon tendon reached out with a strand and grabbed Qian Kun’s body. Wang Lin grabbed Li Muwan and returned to Wu Ding Mountain in the blink of an eye.

Mu Nan and Mu Bei stared dumbfoundedly at the giant, red “Punish” in the air and felt an urge of greed. However, it quickly disappeared as they stood respectfully on top of Mu Ding Mountain with a chill on their backs.

Wang Lin coldly looked at them and asked, “Does the Fighting Evil Sect headquarters have Nascent Soul cultivators?”

Mu Nan quickly said, “There are none. Not to mention the Fight Evil Sect, there are no Nascent Soul cultivators within ten million kilometers of Nan Dou City. How could those seniors be here? They are all at the inner sea.”

Wang Lin stared at Mu Nan’s eyes until Mu Nan’s legs began to quiver before he asked, “What cultivation level is the Fighting Evil Sect’s sect head?”

Mu Bei quickly took a step forward and said. “Senior, the sect head of the Fighting Evil Sect is at the mid stage of Core Formation. However, he is at the peak and is said to be only one step away from the late stage.”

Wang Lin sneered in his heart. A hint of coldness flashed across his eyes as he said, “The two of you, lead the way. We are going to take a trip to the Fighting Evil Sect’s headquarters.”

How would Mu Nan and Mu Bei dare to refuse? They stood up and respectfully led the way. While flying, the two of them looked at the red word above Wang Lin’s head. They prayed that it would attract more people to kill Wang Lin.

Everywhere Wang Lin went, he caused an uproar as all the cultivators

below him that saw the red word took deep breaths.

The most conspicuous thing was the blood-red “punish” above Wang Lin’s head. After that were the ten bodies flying behind him like meteors. People couldn’t help but think that those ten people had also tried to kill this person due to the kill order but instead were killed themselves.

This person must have tied up those bodies as a warning to everyone else. Everyone who saw this became unsettled, but they all took out sound transmission jades and sent the news to friends and sects.

The news that the Ten Thousand Devil Hundred Day Kill Order had reappeared in the Sea of Devils quickly spread through various means. This means that if anyone is able to kill this person, they would be able to obtain at least the complete cultivation of an early stage Core Formation cultivator.

This kind of thing was a huge temptation for Core Formation or Foundation Establishment cultivators. For the latter, it would mean becoming reaching the Core Formation stage.

It was also possible for those mid stage Core Formation cultivators to step into the late stage of Core Formation.

What especially made people curious was what cultivation level was the person who activated the kill order at. If it was a late stage Core Formation cultivator, then the craze for it would be even greater.

As Wang Lin flew, a fist-sized golden core was now at the spot where the prototype core was and it filled his body with spiritual energy.

Wang Lin calculated that his Core Formation cultivation was 100x more powerful than Foundation Establishment. He stared at the inner part of the Sea of Devils. His eyes seemed to go directly through the inner sea and landed on Zhao on the other side. He revealed a cold smile and muttered in his heart, “Teng Huayuan, today I have reached the Core Formation stage. The day I reach the Nascent Soul stage is the day I’ll kill my way back to Zhao. Teng Huayuan, you better not die early. I’ll bury every Teng family member with you.”

Mu Nan secretly looked at Wang Lin. The expression he saw made his skin crawl and his heart beat faster. He secretly cursed, "How come no one is coming to kill this person? With that big of a word above his head, someone quickly come and kill him! If we really lead him back, then even if we aren't killed by him, the sect head will kill us."

Just as he was praying, a person walked out from the fog. This person looked like a monster. As he walked out, the fog moved out of the way. He had black hair, black eyes, and wore a black robe. His entire person gave off a black light.

If this person had a cool-looking face, he would look like he was filled with killing intent, but sadly, this person was already middle-aged. His stomach bulged out and he had a smile on his face.

As a result, there wasn't any killing intent. Instead, he looked very sly. Mu Nan and Mu Bei's expressions immediately changed when they saw this person, but a flash of joy quickly appeared on their faces.

The middle-aged fat man stared at the word above Wang Lin, let out a big laugh, and praised him. "Tsk, Tsk, Ten Thousand Devil Hundred Day Kill Order, good! Good!"

"Junior, I give you half an hour to deal with your affairs before you die. Don't try to resist; with your mere early stage Core Formation cultivation, you aren't a match for me, the Black Cloak Devil Lord." After he finished speaking, he looked to the sky with his hands behind his back, revealing a look as if he was looking down upon the heavens.

Li Muwan let out a smile as she looked at the arrogant fat man. She then looked at Wang Lin and the smile widened.

Mu Nan became excited. Now this was a real expert. This was a rouge cultivator that even the sect head had to be weary of, the Devil Lord Shang Guanmo. It was rumored that his cultivation level was the same as the sect head's, peak of mid stage Core Formation and one step from late stage Core Formation. His cultivation method was also a step above the head elder's.

Wang Lin frowned and sneered, "You're courting death!"

Shang Guanmo was startled as his green eyes looked at Wang Lin and snorted in disdain. “You are really overestimating yourself. Then let this old man send you along. Let me show you what mid stage Core Formation really is...”

Without waiting for him to finish speaking, Wang Lin pointed at the Black Cloak Devil Lord Shang Guanmo and said, “Die!”

The moment the the word “die” came out, a jade flew out from Shang Guanmo’s chest and split into two pieces. It released a cloud of smoke that disappeared into the Sea of Devils.

“What is this?” Wang Lin reached out and grabbed the two pieces of jade. He scanned them with his divine sense, then a look of surprise flashed across his face. After putting the two pieces of jade into his bag of holding, he stared at the terrified Shang Guanmo.

“Death spell!!!” Cold sweat poured down from Shang Guanmo’s face. This piece of jade was given to him by his long dead master. It was said to be able to block an attack from a Nascent Soul cultivator at full power. In these years, he had always been at the outer part of the Sea of Devils and always hid himself whenever he met Nascent Soul cultivators as he didn’t dare to mess with them. If he encountered someone with a cultivation level below his, he would extort everything he could out of them. He created a name for himself by doing this. However, now he finally realized what was happening after seeing Wang Lin’s cold gaze and was afraid that Wang Lin would say die again. His legs became soft and he quickly knelt to the ground and begged, “Senior, have mercy, senior have mercy. Junior Shang Guanmo knows he was wrong, please forgive me.”

Mu Nan stared dumbfoundedly at what was happening, then he secretly looked at Wang Lin. After seeing his cold gaze, he no longer dared to have those thoughts that he had before. Mu Bei also lowered his head to hide his fear.

When Shang Guanmo saw that Wang Lin’s gaze was still cold, his heart skipped a beat. He clenched his teeth and said, “Senior, junior is willing to become your disciple and listen to your every command. Master, please

accept me as your disciple.” He looked at Li Muwan and said, “You must be his wife. Please ask him to accept me as his disciple!”

Li Muwan blushed and looked at Wang Lin. However, after seeing his cold expression, she let out a sigh and lowered her head in silence.

Wang Lin stared coldly at Shang Guanmo. The Ji Realm surged in his mind and red lightning could be seen in his eyes. Shang Guanmo was carefully observing Wang Lin this entire time and realized that things were not going well. He knew that because Wang Lin was able to activate his protection jade and split it in half, Wang Lin must have attack power similar to that of a Nascent Soul cultivator. Adding on the death spell, he guessed that even if he ran, it would be hard to avoid death.

Stressed and anxious, he pointed at his brow and his soul essence blood flew out. This drop of soul essence blood was gold-colored. The moment this drop of blood appeared, Shang Guanmo’s body shook as the spiritual energy in his body surged. It seemed like his cultivation level was about to drop.

The higher one’s cultivation level, the more important the soul essence blood becomes. If it is taken, their cultivation level is damaged, and the higher the cultivation level, the more damage there is.

Chapter 152: Carving a Bloody Path

As the drop of golden blood floated out of Shang Guanmo's forehead, it released a gentle glow. Wang Lin's expression remained the same as he reached out and grabbed the drop of blood.

After scanning it, Wang Lin swallowed it without any hesitation. The drop of blood was now inside his consciousness and surrounded by his Ji Realm. Right now, all he needed was one thought to kill Shang Guanmo.

Similarly, if Wang Lin were to die, then Shang Guanmo would die as well.

The soul essence blood is kind of like a restriction, only much more direct. Although a person's consciousness looks sturdy, it's actually very fragile. Once one holds too many drops of soul essence blood, it will cause one's own consciousness to enter a state of chaos, resulting in unimaginable consequences.

Therefore, taking someone's soul essence blood is only a temporary measure, and many cultivators don't like doing so. After all, there are thousands of restrictions that do the exact same thing.

There is also another point: soul essence blood can only be extracted if the cultivator willingly gives it. Otherwise, unless one possesses a very powerful technique, it is impossible to force it out.

Shang Guanmo was also forced into a corner. He knew that Wang Lin wouldn't easily forgive him and would most likely place some kind of restriction on him. The reason he pleaded for Wang Lin to accept him as a disciple was to simply give Wang Lin a reason to let him live.

But he could never have guessed that Wang Lin wouldn't care at all. Only then was he forced to hand over his soul essence blood. Only after seeing Wang Lin accept the soul essence blood did his heart finally calm down a little.

Wang Lin coldly looked at him before turning around and coldly saying to Mu Nan, "Continue to lead the way."

After Wang Lin killed the first elder of the Fighting Evil Sect, he knew that he would have to wipe them out. If he had only killed a disciple, it wouldn't have been an issue, but since he killed an elder, they will definitely come looking for him. He was no longer the naive village boy from back then; he had grown a lot.

All of the things that happened after he killed Teng Li taught Wang Lin many things. Since he already killed one, then he might as well kill ten. Since he already killed ten, then he might as well wipe out the Fighting Evil Sect.

Only by wiping out the entire Fighting Evil Sect can he prevent any more problems in the future. With this in mind, he grabbed Li Muwan and quickly flew forward. At the same time, the attraction force technique formed two large hands, grabbed Mu Nan and Mu Bei, and threw them forward.

The two brothers' faces were pale, but they didn't dare to complain at all as they quickly stabilized themselves and led the way with their heads down.

As for Shang Guanmo, he wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and quickly followed behind. He cursed bitterly in his heart but didn't dare to show it as he was afraid that that fiend would think of killing him again.

"Death spell... the technique he used must be the death spell! To be able to master a technique as vicious as that, he isn't simple." Shang Guangmo kept measuring Wang Lin in his heart as he secretly looked at him.

Li Muwan felt a very complex emotion. She never thought that Wang Lin would really reach the Core Formation stage. He also proved what he had said the entire way so far.

"Against cultivators below the Nascent Soul stage, he is invincible."

She felt like she was dreaming when she thought about the last several years she had spent in the Sea of Devils. Everything was just too different from what her normal life was before.

The Li Muwan from before she would only cultivate or refine pills. Whenever she went out, her brother would also go with her. With her brother around, there wasn't any real danger.

Due to her talent in pill refining and formations, she was loved by the elders and was very popular in her sect. There were many people in her generation that chased her, but none of them had managed to make her heart move.

The first time she met Wang Lin, they mistook him for Sun Youcai and had a misunderstanding. Thinking about it now, if they had really fought back then, then not even her brother would have been his match. With her understanding of Wang Lin now, she knew that if they had fought, the only result would have been them being slaughtered by Wang Lin. Even her, with her beauty, would have died, as it wouldn't have any effect on Wang Lin.

"He is a heartless person..." Li Muwan watched Wang Lin and sighed. After all these years, she knew that he wouldn't have any perverted ideas about her. After all, in his eyes, she was only a pill furnace.

Li Muwan felt bitter in her heart. This bitterness became stronger and stronger until it spread across her whole body. Wang Lin frowned as he looked at Li Muwan and coldly said, "Don't worry. Once I finish dealing with the matters here, I'll return you to the Hou Fen Alliance."

Li Muwan's face became even paler as she bit her lower lip and nodded.

The two of them became silent. Soon, the two that were leading the way suddenly stopped. Their expressions were very gloomy and unsettling as more than one hundred cultivators' shadows appeared from the fog before them. Each of them stared at the large, red "punish" above Wang Lin's head. Greed filled their eyes, but within that greed there was a sliver of dread.

Wang Lin coldly looked at the group and calmly said, "Continue leading the way. If anyone dares to block our way, kill them!"

Shang Guanmo realized that this was his chance and that he must do a good job. He jumped out and landed before Mu Nan and Mu Bei. He

smiled at them and said, "A group of trash Foundation Establishment cultivators. Listen well: anyone that dares to block our path will die!"

As they continued forward, all of the cultivators moved out of the way. None of them planned to act in the first place; they all just wanted to see what kind of person had activated the Ten Thousand Devil Hundred Day Kill Order.

The ten bodies trapped by the dragon tendon behind Wang Lin caused their bodies to shiver. Even if they wanted to act, they would hesitate after seeing those bodies.

However, the news of the Ten Thousand Devil Hundred Day Kill Order spread too fast. Soon, everyone within ten million kilometers of Nan Dou knew about it and started asking around. Gradually, more and more cultivators appeared in the sky.

Along the way, Wang Lin met these kinds of cultivators every now and then. Due to all the cultivators showing up, their speed was affected. Wang Lin became impatient. After seeing all the greed in their eyes, he wanted to kill them all.

There were also a lot of cultivators following behind them with ill intent.

Mu Nan and Mu Bei's hearts trembled. Along the way, they met many people with higher cultivation level than them. Even some of the old guys who normally would never showed their faces were following behind them.

This caused them to become very unsettled. Forget them, even Shang Guanmo became nervous. If this were to continue, then it would start attracting the attention of cultivators outside of Na Dou's area. After that, it would be hard to say whether or not a Nascent Soul cultivator would appear.

He felt very worried and secretly wondered why that fiend hadn't started killing yet. If it was him, he would have started killing and used sheer power to suppress this situation. If more people gather, it will get complicated.

The countless cultivators surrounding them caused Li Muwan to feel a bit scared, but after looking at Wang Lin, she calmed down a bit.

Wang Lin's eyes became even colder as he suddenly stopped and looked at the surrounding cultivators with a cold smile on his face. His cold voice spread out to the crowd surrounding them. "Anyone who is still here after three breaths will die!"

With that, he closed his eyes. After one breath, he opened his eyes. They were filled with red lightning. He switched from holding Li Muwan by her arm to her waist. With no time to enjoy that soft feeling, he suddenly charged backwards.

The Ji Realm Divine Sense spread out like crazy and a golden light shot out from his mouth that disappeared after a few flashes. This was the first time Wang Lin had begun a large scale killing spree.

Killing Foundation Establishment cultivators within the range of the Ji Realm was as easy as crushing ants. After hearing countless miserable screams, the remaining cultivators became terrified and quickly backed away.

Eventually, a majority of the cultivators used up all of their spiritual energy to run, but before most would get far, there would be a flash of golden light and their heads would explode.

Wang Lin's face was very cold and ruthless. As his cold gaze swept passed each cultivator, they would bleed out of their orifices and die miserably.

Every time a body fell from the sky, the dragon tendon behind him would make a new branch and bring the body back.

Wang Lin's speed didn't slow down. Instead, he became even faster. His main targets were the Core Formation cultivators. As for the Foundation Establishment cultivators, they were merely hit by the aftermath.

At this moment, none of the surrounding cultivators had any greed left in their heads. The greed had been replaced with terror. With every kill, the word "Punish" became a bit more red until it was like a bright candle

in the darkness. It was so red that it looked like it could bleed.

In addition to all of this, all of the escaping cultivators were terrified of the golden light. Every time it appeared, someone would die a mysterious death.

In only one short hour, a majority of the escaping cultivators were killed by the crystal sword, and an unfathomable number of people had died to Wang Lin's Ji Realm.

There were already more than 1,000 corpses entangled in the dragon tendon behind Wang Lin. The tendon was like a cape of death flowing behind Wang Lin.

At this moment, in the fog 1,000 kilometers away, stood seven or eight old demonic cultivators. None of them talked, but the dread in their eyes became more and more apparent.

Chapter 153: A Show of Strength at Nan Dou

These cultivators were all at the mid stage of Core Formation. They normally only focused on cultivation. Whether it was the three ruling sects, or the Fighting Evil Sect, they would all be courteous to these people.

If it wasn't for the appearance of the killing order, these people would not appear.

A man with a ruddy complexion but evil expression looked at Wang Lin. His pupils shrank as he slowly said, "We must act soon. If this continues, it will definitely attract Nascent Soul cultivators. Even though there aren't any Nascent Soul cultivators within 100 million kilometers of Nan Dou, what about beyond that? Once a Nascent Soul cultivator arrives, we will have no chance of succeeding."

An old man who saw Wang Lin easily kill a Core Formation cultivator slowly said, "This person is only at the early stage Core Formation, but why is he so powerful? Seeing how the old devil Shanguan is even willing to become his disciple, even if we were to act, we probably wouldn't be able to get anything out of it."

"There's also that flying sword. I have never seen a flying sword that could teleport before. That sword must be at least a Nascent Soul level treasure, or even a Soul Formation level treasure. It has already killed 100 people."

"Hmph, didn't you see the ten bodies that were originally being dragged behind that fiend? Those were elders of the Fighting Evil Sect. He can kill Core Formation cultivators as easily as he can kill bugs. If you guys are still filled with greed, that is your problem. I'm not getting into this mess. Goodbye!" One of the cultivators looked at Wang Lin, his eyes filled with dread. After he finished speaking, he took out a boat and quickly left.

The remaining cultivators silently pondered until one of them suddenly

said, "The messenger from the inner sea is going to arrive soon. I'm willing to kill this person to save my hundred years worth of savings. Once I get that cultivation pill, I'll be able to reach the late stage of Core Formation and be able to protect my savings."

An old man filled with wrinkles took a deep breath and slowly said, "Same for me. My life is going to end if I can't increase my cultivation level in the next 10 years... this time, no matter what, I have to try!"

With that, his body moved like lightning toward where Wang Lin was and the other cultivators followed.

The remaining cultivators remained silent but carefully watched the two. They had decided that if the two showed even a small chance of winning, they would all act, but if they didn't stand a chance at all, they would all leave in order to not make this person their enemy.

Wang Lin pushed aside the already dead Core Formation cultivator and held the golden core in his hand. He looked at the scattered cultivators and sneered in his heart. He slapped the dragon tendon and said, "Come out. For today, you can devour as much as you wish."

The devil that had been inside the dragon tendon couldn't stand the allure of all the delicious food before him. However, he didn't dare to come out without Wang Lin's order, but after hearing Wang Lin's words, he let out a laugh and jumped out of the dragon Tendon. Revealing his true form, he quickly jumped onto an escaping Core Formation cultivator. That cultivator's body twitched a little before finally withering and becoming a skeleton. A red mist came out from his head and he laughed. "That felt good! I can finally eat now, so I'm going to eat my fill!"

Wang Lin took one look at the devil and then turned his attention to Li Muwan. Li Muwan's face was pale as she stared at the devil while biting her lower lip.

She didn't know what it was, but she was terrified the moment the devil appeared.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and coldly stared at the devil. The devil quickly went away and thought, "Who wants to be next to you? The

farther away you are, the better. Best if I never see you again. The world is big; how comfortable it would be to be free.”

But even he himself knew that that was simply asking for too much. The devil mumbled to himself as he chased after the cultivators. Just as he revealed an evil smile and was just about to devour a cultivator, a golden light pierced through the cultivator’s chest. He cursed out loud. Just as he was about to jump on another cultivator, there was another flash of golden light.

After the devil left, Li Muwan’s heart gradually calmed down. She hesitated a little before turning to Wang Lin and asking, “He... he is?”

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up. There were no other cultivators within 100 meters of him. All of the dead cultivators were wrapped up by the dragon tendon and flew behind him like a cape.

This battle caused Wang Lin’s name to spread across the entire area of Nan Dou. There were at least 1000 bodies spread out out behind him, covering the sky.

The red “Punish” above his head have turned from a great temptation to the sign of a powerful cultivator.

“That is a devil,” Wang Lin calmly said, as he stared at the two rays of light coming toward him from over 1000 kilometers away. He closed his eyes for a bit before turning around and leaving.

“Shan Guanmo, Mu Nan, Me Bei, have the three of you seen enough?”

The cold voice rang inside the three’s heads. Shang Guanmo’s body shivered as he focused himself once more and flew toward the two cultivators heading this way. His heart was in complete chaos right now. Although he knew that this fiend was strong, he didn’t think that he would be this strong.

“The death spell... is really terrifying... if I don’t die this time, then no matter what, I have to try cultivating it. If I have this power, I can walk sideways in the outer part of the sea of devils.” Shang Guanmo took a deep breath and no longer felt bad about handing over his soul blood

essence.

No matter where they were, the strong will be respected. This was especially true for the sea of devils.

Mu Nan and Mu Bei's attitudes became the same as Shang Guanmo's. With the power this fiend possessed, the Fighting Evil Sect stood no chance. If they wished to live, then they would have to follow the powerful fiend.

The two of them looked at each other before clenching their teeth and quickly followed Shang Guanmo.

Shang Guanmo looked at one of the people and laughed. "Ha ha, if it isn't old man Ouyang. We haven't seen each other for a long time, so let's get intimate for a bit." He immediately touched the sword behind his back. The black sword flew out and charged toward the old man.

As for the Mu brothers, although they were both early stage Core Formation cultivators, they were used to fighting together. They were fighting at a disadvantage but were still able to hold out for a bit.

Wang Lin's gaze swept across the Core Formation cultivators 1000 kilometers away and his eyes became cold.

The surviving cultivators had already escaped into the distance. They all wished they could grow an extra pair of legs to run away faster. Wang Lin's figure was now engraved in their hearts and will never disappear.

Among the four remaining mid stage Core Formation cultivators watching from 1000 kilometers away, the old man with a ruddy complexion shook his head. He turned around and was about to leave before his pupils suddenly shrank.

A male and a female stood ten feet behind him. Floating above the male's head was a blood-red "Punish" symbol.

The remaining cultivators noticed what was wrong and all took out their treasures as if they were facing a great enemy, but none of them dared to act first.

Wang Lin scanned the four of them and coldly said, "Scram!"

Among the four, only the old man who was ready to leave revealed a look of gratitude and quickly left. The remaining three's faces turned from red to white as they slowly backed up. One of them snorted and said, "Today's matter..."

Li Muwan secretly sighed and thought, "Why aren't you quickly leaving? What is the point in saying these useless things?" Sure enough, before he finished speaking, Wang Lin frowned and waved his hand. His Ji Realm flew out and the cultivator's eyes immediately became blood-red. He held his head before it exploded with a bang and a blood-covered golden core flew out into Wang Lin's hand.

The remaining two cultivators turned around and ran without a word. Wang Lin stared at the two. He left an imprint on them with his Ji Realm.

At this moment, the cultivator fighting Shang Guanmo let out a miserable scream and quickly ran off. As he escaped, the devil and crystal sword suddenly appeared before him. The devil growled, "Stop stealing from me! This one is mine! Mine!"

However, he was still a step too late. After a flash of golden light, a large hole appeared in the cultivator's chest.

After half an hour, the cultivator fighting the Mu brothers died under the sneak attack of Shang Guanmo. Wang Lin put the crystal sword away inside his body again and the devil unwillingly returned to the dragon tendon.

"Continue to lead the way!" Wang Lin's voice was very cold and his killing intent was oppressive.

Wang Lin knew that if he wanted to have a footing here, he must show off his power, and the Fighting Evil Sect was the best place to do so.

At this moment, Mu Nan and Mu Bei deeply respected Wang Lin from the bottom of their hearts. Especially Mu Bei, who showed unreserved respect in his eyes as he quickly lead the way to the Fighting Evil Sect.

Before Wang Lin, the large amount of bodies emitted a deathly aura.

This display was more effective than any words. Many cultivators who had evil intentions who saw the thousands of bodies immediately became pale and backed away, afraid of getting caught in this mess.

Chapter 154: The Great Battle Dragon Formation

As a result, their speed increased.

As Wang Lin flew, he adjusted his Ji Realm. After all these uses, it was damaged, so it sat inside his consciousness and slowly repaired itself.

At noon of the second day, the Fighting Evil Sect appeared in sight. Wang Lin's Ji Realm had recovered at this point. Looking at the mountain, the top of the mountain had been changed to the shape of a dragon. It looked like there was a dragon sitting on top of the mountain. On top of the dragon's head stood a white-haired old man. His face was dark and his gaze was cold as he stared at Wang Lin.

In the air floated ten Core Formation cultivators. Together, they formed a sword formation. When they saw Wang Lin, they all revealed complex expressions. They were filled with fear and shock. The ten formed a circle with ten flying swords interlaced in the middle. The swords clattered as they hit each other, causing sparks to fly out.

The person above the dragon's head waved his hand. The eyes of the dragon lit up and waves of spiritual energy came out from the dragon. There was one cultivator standing on each of the dragon's scales. With the shine of their swords, it looked like the dragon was alive.

Shang Guanmo looked carefully for a bit and said, "The Great Battle Dragon Formation!"

Mu Bei quickly explained, "This Great Battle Dragon Formation is the sect-protecting-formation of the Fighting Evil Sect. Rumor has it that only Nascent Soul level cultivators can break through it, but not many in the sect believe it. After all, no one in this area has a formation that powerful."

Wang Lin was a bit proficient in formations, and after looking at it for a bit, Li Muwan suddenly said, "This isn't a formation, but an amazing spell that channels the souls of everyone on the dragon to the person on top of

the head, giving him a certain level of cultivation.”

At this moment, the person standing on the dragon’s head’s eyes lit up and he shouted, “Fellow cultivator who has the punish mark, I am the Fighting Evil Sect’s sect head, Jie Donglei, with the Fighting Evil sect’s 13,562 disciples. Since head elder Qian Kun provoked you, you killing him is not a big deal, but then you came here. If you win this battle, the entire Fighting Evil sect will listen to you, but if you lose, then don’t blame this old man for taking the cultivation pill. Do you dare to fight?”

His voice roared out like thunder and it spread across the area. The 13,562 disciples all shouted at the same time, creating a sound wave that split the clouds in the sky apart. Starting from the bottom of the dragon and quickly progressing to the top, over ten thousand flying swords shined and formed rings of spiritual energy. The higher up, the denser the rings were, with the ones at the top emitting powerful pressure.

At the same time, the ten Core Formation cultivators quickly flew toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin let go of Li Muwan and jumped forward with red lightning flashing in his eyes. The ten cultivators’ bodies quivered. They didn’t dare to move forward. These ten people had used various methods to learn of Wang Lin’s strength in these few days, so when they saw Wang Lin charging at them, they couldn’t help but hesitate.

Wang Lin’s gaze swept past them before dragging the dragon tendon behind him, causing the thousands of bodies to slam against the dragon.

When the thousands of bodies collided with the dragon, they became a large wall of red mist. This was thanks to a protection barrier. Suddenly, the entire protection formation of the Fighting Evil Sect was dyed dark red.

The rings all gathered at the old man on the head of the dragon. A powerful aura came from his body, then his clothes ripped apart as he suddenly grew several times his original size.

Powerful spiritual energy surged out like ocean waves from the old man and pushed him directly from the mid stage of Core Formation to the late

stage of Core Formation. Then it continued to break through, reaching a stage like early stage Nascent Soul without the Nascent Soul.

This pseudo Nascent Soul stage normally only occurred in puppets created by the higher cultivation countries.

Jie Donglei let out a roar as he jumped into the air. He looked coldly at the Core Formation cultivators and shouted, "Unless trash, scram!"

The ten Core Formation cultivators revealed relieved expressions as they quickly moved to the side and then stared coldly at Wang Lin.

Jie Donglei's gaze landed on Wang Lin, then he grinned and said, "I have managed to gather all of the rumors about you on your way here. It seems that people under the Nascent Soul stage can't harm you, but now that I have the power of a Nascent Soul cultivator, let me see how you will beat me!"

Li Muwan's face became pale. She looked at Wang Lin with a concerned gaze. However, when she saw a hint of disdain in Wang Lin's eyes, she relaxed for some unknown reason.

Nan Mu and Nan Bei secretly groaned. They originally thought that Wang Lin would win for sure, but now the situation had changed. What was awaiting them was the fury of sect head Jie Donglei, it has to be said that the Fighting Evil Sect has a very evil method of dealing with traitors.

Shang Guanmo's soul blood essence was in Wang Lin's hands, so if Wang Lin were to die, he would die as well. He was secretly cursing in his mind while trying to think of a way to break out of this situation.

Wang Lin sneered in his heart as he jumped forward and landed 30 feet in front of Jie Donglei while coldly staring at him.

"Don't you know the death spell? Let this old man see how powerful your death spell is!" Jie Donglei's body disappeared and reappeared more than 300 feet away from Wang Lin.

The moment Jie Donglei disappeared, Wang Lin backed up until he was 500 feet away from Jie Donglei. Jie Donglei disappeared again and Wang Lin backed up once more to 700 feet away. At this distance, he began to

think.

Jei Donglei frowned as he stared at Wang Lin and sneered, "What is the meaning of this?"

Wang Lin eyes revealed a thoughtful expression before he said, "I'm not going to fight anymore." With that, he flew to Li Muwan's side and grabbed her waist. He moved to a mountain 1000 feet away, sat down, and sneered at Jei Donglei.

Jei Donglei frowned even harder and said, with a heavy tone, "If that is the case, then this matter..." Before he finished speaking, his body disappeared. When he reappeared, he was right in front of Wang Lin. He opened his mouth and spat out a ray of white light. The light turned into a fierce tiger that pounced at Wang Lin.

At the same time, his right hand waved and an electric net appeared. The net quickly flew toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin remained calm as he let out a sneer. As the tiger jumped toward him, the devil inside the dragon tendon jumped out and ate the tiger.

At the same time, the crystal sword flew out and the surrounding net, released popping sounds. After several strikes from the sword, the electric net shattered to pieces.

As for Jei Donglei, an ice flame that emitted waves of cold energy appeared in Wang Lin's hand. The moment the ice flame appeared, Jei Donglei's expression changed and he immediately backed up, but at that moment, he saw the red lightning in Wang Lin's eyes move and his soul shook.

The shock to his soul caused his body to stop. As a result, the ice flame hit his chest. The ice rapidly spread and blood came out of his mouth. He quickly backed up and didn't stop until he was within 300 feet of the dragon's head.

Both of his hands formed seals and hit his chest multiple times. Then he ate some pills and let out a roar. Only then did the ice that was already

covering half of his body begin to shrink back to his chest and then was forced out.

The ice flame flickered. Its color had dimmed a lot as it flew back into Wang Lin's hand.

From the beginning, Wang Lin didn't take the initiative and just stood 1000 feet away with a mocking expression.

Jei Donglei's hand stopped hitting his chest. He stared at Wang Lin and suddenly asked, "How did you find out?"

Wang Lin calmly said, "I didn't figure anything out. I just noticed that your aura felt different at 300 feet compare to 500 feet, and at 1000 feet your aura almost dropped out of the Nascent Soul realm."

Li Muwan was really smart and immediately realized what was going on. She softly asked, "His injury is also fake?"

"The wound inflicted by the ice flame was real, but when he retreated to within 300 feet of the dragon's head, the spiritual energy had already healed him completely. He was simply trying to get me to fight him within 300 feet of the dragon's head." This was the first time Wang Lin had talked this much to Li Muwan, but although he was conversing with her, his gaze never left Jei Donglei.

When he first saw the formation, he was shocked. If such a thing existed, then wouldn't he be invincible in this area? As long as he had enough people feeding spiritual energy, he could truly obtain a level of power as high as a Soul Formation cultivator's. If that was the case, then wouldn't the Fighting Evil Sect already be the ruler of this area?

Considering that, this technique must have some sort of fatal flaw. The first thing everyone would think of was that the time was short and the user of this technique must know it as well, so they should be able to use some method to help cover up this flaw.

If that was the only flaw, it was still a very powerful technique. However, Wang Lin noticed that Jie Donglei had taunted him to fight instead of directly coming up to kill him. He found this very strange. He

then calculated the distance between them at the time and he was about 900 feet away.

With that in mind, Wang Lin charged forth to 300 feet, then back up to 500 feet, 700 feet, and finally 1000 feet before finding out the true fatal flaw of this technique.

The further he got from the dragon's head, the lower the sect head's cultivation level dropped.

Jei Donglei's expression was very unsettling. Even though he had this high of a cultivation level, he couldn't really use it. Although Wang Lin's guess was a bit off, it was not far from the truth. His cultivation level would be weakened a lot at 900 feet, and at that range, his chance of winning was low. And if Wang Lin were to back up even more, past 1000 feet, then his cultivation level would immediately fall out of the Nascent Soul realm and plummet back into the Core Formation stage.

Chapter 155: After Image Sword Cultivation

If this stalemate were to continue, it would definitely be bad for Jie Donglei. After all, the formation would only last for two hours, and half of that time had already passed. He thought carefully about what he should do.

Originally, he planned on using the Core Formation cultivators to trap Wang Lin for a while to give him time to attack. However, at the most important moment, the fear of death swallowed those elders, so they backed down. His only choice was to act on his own, but he didn't expect Wang Lin to be able to see through the weakness of the formation.

Now that he had gotten on the tiger it would be hard to get off, he silently stared at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin looked at him, then grabbed Li Muwan and backed up 100 more feet. The mocking expression on his face intensified. Jie Donglei let out a sigh. He jumped back onto the head of the dragon and said, "Forget it. This old man admits defeat." With that, he stomped on the dragon's head and all of the spiritual energy in his body returned to the dragon.

The light inside the dragon's eyes became brighter. As the spiritual energy returned to it, Jie Donglei's body trembled and he revealed a painful expression.

Gradually, his expression became even more painful and his body began to shrink. After he finished shrinking, he knelt on one leg on the dragon's head. He looked like he had aged decades. He raised his head and weakly said, "This old man admits defeat. From now onward, we will listen to what you say. This is the order from the Fighting Evil Sect's sect head." With that, his hand trembled as he took out a purple triangular token and barely managed to put some spiritual energy inside it to make it fly forward.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He looked at Jie Donglei and then at the token

before suddenly pulling Li Muwan back several dozen feet.

The moment Wang Lin's body backed up, an afterimage of Ji Donglei suddenly appeared at the spot Wang Lin was just in and turned into a ray of sword energy that stabbed toward him.

Wang Lin's speed was really fast, but he couldn't match a flying sword. By the time he backed up 30 feet, the flying sword had already reached him. This flying sword was very fast; it wasn't much slower than the crystal sword using teleportation.

In the blink of an eye, the flying sword pierced his chest, but it was stopped for a moment by the dragon skin vest. Wang Lin's fingers caught the body of the sword like a pair of claws.

Wang Lin's face was gloomy. The enemy's flying sword was almost impossible to defend against. Luckily, he was far enough away to have a bit of time to react, or else the consequences would have been unthinkable.

The flying sword trembled a bit before snapping into two from the center. A black flame appeared where the sword broke and quickly turned the entire sword to dust.

The moment the black fire appeared, Wang Lin quickly let go and coldly looked at Jie Donglei, who was still at the top of the dragon's head.

Jie Donglei let out a regretful look as his body turned to ashes. This last attack was his ace in the hole and his greatest secret.

"This... he was a sword cultivator!" Li Muwan's face was filled with shock. The scene from before was still causing her body to tremble.

A lot of people in ancient times were sword cultivators, but nowadays, not many people cultivated only the sword. Instead, they used swords as treasures.

A sword cultivators' speed and power are all stronger than normal cultivators'. There are many sword cultivation methods, but only with a top quality sword cultivation method and a top quality sword can one truly use a sword cultivator's terrifying power.

Jie Donglei's sword cultivation wasn't very good, and his flying sword was also not good. Otherwise, with his power as a sword cultivator, he would have easily swept aside the cultivators in Nan Dou City instead of being forced to stay here.

If he was fighting one on one, then his flying sword was powerful, but he couldn't split his attention when fighting multiple people, so he only had one chance to act.

Jie Donglei sent out his sword core on this last blow. This could be considered his golden core. This was planned to be a surprise final attack, but sadly, it failed.

With the death of Jie Donglei, Mu Nan and Mu Bei were the happiest. They quickly realized what was happening and knelt before Wang Lin. "Congratulations, sect head!"

Shang Guanmo secretly cursed these two brothers for being shameless, but he himself quickly flew up to Wang Lin and bowed. "Congratulations, teacher, on becoming the sect head of the Fighting Evil Sect."

The ten elders of the Fighting Evil Sect that had formed the sword formation put away their swords. They were feeling very awkward. After pondering for a bit, they all bowed toward Wang Lin. Their meaning was obvious.

As for the tens of thousands of disciples on the dragon formation, they all had more than 80% of their spiritual energy used up by Jie Donglei. They struggled to stand up as they looked at the red "Punish" that looked like it would bleed and loudly welcomed Wang Lin.

Wang Lin felt no joy with Jie Donglei's death. Instead, he felt helpless. There was no right or wrong in the cultivation world; only the law of the jungle. If he wished to survive, then he must destroy everything that threatened him. He imagined that if he hadn't come here himself, what awaited him was the Fighting Evil Sect's endless retaliation.

If he wanted to protect himself, then he must let everyone know that he was someone they couldn't mess with and that the consequences of doing so would be very serious. Wang Lin's first display of power in the Sea of

Devils was over.

This first display of power was very successful. At least within one million kilometers of Nan Dou City, no one hadn't heard of the mountain of corpses Wang Lin had created. At least this stopped any more people from being greedy over the killing order.

Looking at the tens of thousands of disciples bowing before him, Wang Lin looked toward the inner sea and thought, "Teng Huayuan, whether it's being an immortal or a devil, as long as I can get my revenge, what's wrong with becoming a demon king?!"

He let out a cold smile as his gaze swept over to Shang Guanmo. "From today onward, you are the Fighting Evil Sect's sect head," said Wang Lin.

Shang Guanmo was startled. He was about to speak, but when he saw the coldness in Wang Lin's eyes, he quickly stopped himself and nodded.

"Prepare a room for me. I'm going into closed door cultivation." Wang Lin grabbed Li Muwan and flew toward the Fighting Evil Sect.

The room was quickly prepared. It was Jei Donglei's personal room, which was located inside the head of the dragon. Wang Lin sit down cross-legged and looked at Li Muwan, who had a complicated expression on her face, and said, "After my closed door cultivation is completed, I'll bring you back home. Until then, you are free to do as you wish." With that, he closed his eyes and silently cultivated.

Li Muwan stared at Wang Lin. After a long time, she said, "Thank you..." With that, she felt her heart tighten as she turned and left.

After she left, Wang Lin opened his eyes. Instead of the usual coldness, there was confusion. The confusion became even stronger as time went on, until there was a hint of sadness as he recalled a scene from the past...

"Tie Zhu, you are not young anymore. Many people have come to ask about marriage in these past few days. Mom heard that immortals can marry too. Since you came back, you should stay for a while. Come with mom to look around, and if you find someone you like, then we can settle things."

“Little brat, other people your age already have kids running around the village.”

“My wife, why are you worrying about pointless things? Our son is an immortal! Do you understand what an immortal is? How could he take a mortal as a wife? Tie Zhu’s meaning is that he will find you an immortal daughter-in-law.”

“What is so good about an immortal daughter-in-law? An immortal cannot come home for five years. If I have an immortal daughter-in-law, then they might not even come home once in ten years.”

“Fine, I’ll listen to your dad. If your standards are too high for one of the girls in the village to catch your attention, then mom will wait to see who you bring back.”

“Mom, you can rest assured; your son will definitely bring you back a good daughter-in-law.”

Gradually, two rows of blood flowed from his eyes as he clutched his fists. After a long time, he wiped away the blood tears, hit the side of the wall, and the dragon’s mouth closed, leaving no cracks.

Then, after placing a few more formations around him, Wang Lin focused his divine sense on the heaven defying bead in his mind. His body suddenly disappeared from the room. Even the word “Punish” disappeared.

This was the first time Wang Lin had entered the heaven defying bead after reaching the Core Formation stage. The moment he entered the heaven defying bead, Shang Guanmo, who was managing the Fighting Evil Sect, trembled as he could feel that that terrifying fiend had disappeared.

To be more accurate, his soul essence disappeared without a trace. This caused him to be shocked and terrified as he quickly flew into the air. After awhile, he turned around, revealing a look of disbelief.

Li Muwan, who had just walked down from the dragon’s head, was startled as she looked up before letting out a sigh.

Somewhere in the heaven defying bead's space, Situ Nan's Nascent Soul floated in the sky with both of his eyes closed and spiritual energy flowing through his body. On his sides floated two faint white lights.

Wang Lin stood below the Nascent Soul and looked at the two balls of light. He knelt on the ground, kowtowed, and said, "Mom, Dad, Tie Zhu will definitely bring you two back a good daughter-in-law, but now is not the time..."

After a long time, Wang Lin took a deep breath and raised his head toward Situ Nan's Nascent Soul. His eyes revealed a deep sense of gratitude as he whispered, "Situ, you can rest assured, as I have already reached the Core Formation stage. Someday, I'll reach the nascent soul stage, then soul formation, and finally soul transformation so I can bring you out of here. Then I'll find you a body. This is my promise to you!"

With that, Wang Lin stood up and bowed at Situ Nan's Nascent Soul. Then his body disappeared as he left this place.

Chapter 156: I'll Fight Him to the Death

Inside the secret room inside the dragon's head, a rainbow-colored light appeared. More and more lights suddenly gathered until Wang Lin's figure finally came into view.

The moment he appeared, Shang Guanmo's heart started beating rapidly. He wondered what kind of technique this fiend was cultivating that would allow him to hide his presence completely. Before, he was wondering if he could use this time to escape Wang Lin's control, but now he didn't dare to have those ideas anymore.

Li Muwan touched the dragon's scale as if she was calculating something. The current her looked very graceful and focused as she touched the dragon scale.

Even the fluctuations of her soul essence blood didn't affect her. Gradually, a look of understanding appeared in her eyes as she looked at the piece of dragon scale before her.

Wang Lin appeared inside the room and sat down in the lotus position before taking out his bag of holding. After killing all those cultivators, there were hundreds of golden cores inside his bag of holding.

In addition to this, almost all of the bags of holding of the dead cultivators were taken by Wang Lin. He quickly sorted them all and found that there were a lot of treasures and flying swords. However, besides a scroll, none of them were good enough to catch Wang Lin's eyes.

This scroll was about two feet long and as thick as his arm. It also emitted a hint of spiritual energy. Wang Lin remembered that it came from a Core Formation cultivator who had already opened it half-way. There were currently waves of roars coming from the scroll.

However, Wang Lin's Ji Realm Divine Sense's power wasn't affected by the amount of people. Whether it was one person or a group, once it swept past them, as long as they were below the Nascent Soul stage, they would die. Toward the Ji Realm, Wang Lin still had an indescribable feeling. Under the pressure of the transfer array at the Foreign

Battleground, he clearly felt its existence for the first time and gained a hint of understanding. The following years of use and fighting allowed him to understand the Ji Realm's terrifying power.

However, he didn't know that the Ji Realm's limit was late stage Nascent Soul. If he wished to enter the Soul Formation stage with it, the chances were very low.

The original owner of the scroll was already dead, so the divine sense imprinted on it had long since disappeared. Wang Lin had imprinted his divine sense on the scroll, but the weird thing was that there was nothing different about the scroll. It felt the same as before he imprinted his divine sense.

Wang Lin quickly revealed a look of interest. If it was a normal treasure, he would have been able to use it freely after wiping out the previous owner's divine sense and imprinting his own. As long as it was not a Nascent Soul level treasure, this would always be true.

Judging by the spiritual energy fluctuations coming from the scroll, it didn't feel like a Nascent Soul level treasure. Wang Lin had a few Nascent Soul level treasures himself, one of them being the protective jade given to him by Hou Fen's Nascent Soul cultivator, Zhou Jin.

The most notable feature of Nascent Soul level treasures was the powerful spiritual energy fluctuations that they emitted. A Core Formation treasure could never compare to it.

In addition to the jade, there was the flying sword that could teleport. According to his guesses, it was also a Nascent Soul level treasure. If he hadn't blood refined it, there was no way he would be able to use it without refining it for a very long time.

Thinking about this, he couldn't help but be reminded of the ancient sword sheath. When combined with the flying sword, it could increase the flying sword's power. Even Situ Nan couldn't see through its true nature. It must be at least beyond Nascent Soul level, maybe a Soul Formation, or even Soul Transformation treasure. After all, there wasn't much Situ Nan couldn't see through.

Wang Lin let out a sigh. It was destroyed when Teng Huayuan destroyed his bag of holding. Then Wang Lin suddenly realized that something was off. If that treasure was indeed that high quality, then Teng Huayuan shouldn't have been able to destroy it.

If it wasn't destroyed, then where could the sword sheath have gone?

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he put down the scroll and suddenly stood up. He walked back and forth for a bit before putting some low quality materials into a bag of holding. Then he gathered a bit of spiritual energy on his finger and turned the bag to dust.

Wang Lin's eyes focused on the bag of holding as it turned to dust. Then he tried it out a few more times before a hint of understanding appeared in his eyes.

Although the bag of holding was destroyed, the items inside it were not. The space inside the bag was like a boundless vault with the bag itself as the lock. Even though the lock was broken, the vault would forever be shut with the items still inside.

If he could find a way to open it up again, then it wouldn't be impossible to take back what was inside.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit. He then sat down in the lotus position again. Looking at the scroll, it didn't seem to be a Nascent Soul level treasure, but Wang Lin couldn't guess why he didn't get the feeling he could control it as he wished after he imprinted his divine sense into it. After thinking for a bit, he suddenly opened the scroll. His expression became serious.

The entire scroll was completely black without any pictures on it.

Looking at it, Wang Lin suddenly felt a sense of danger coming from the scroll. A pair of triangular eyes on the black paper suddenly opened up. Then a loud roar came from inside the scroll, causing it to shake.

Wang Lin didn't hesitate to quickly close the scroll. The roar slowly became softer and softer until it completely disappeared.

Sweat covered Wang Lin's forehead. The moment the roar came out,

Wang Lin could feel that its power was no less than the dragon's that had died in the 14th valley. The only difference was that the spiritual energy was trapped inside the scroll.

At this moment, he finally understood why he still couldn't use this scroll even after imprinting his divine sense into it. This scroll was only a seal. The real power of this treasure came from the spirit beast trapped inside.

After carefully putting away the scroll, Wang Lin began to ponder. After a long time, he took out a golden core from his bag of holding. Its color had already darkened. He pondered for a bit before taking out more than 100 golden cores. All of them were dim, emanating a feeling of death.

If it was in the past, Wang Lin would immediately devour them as he got them, but on the way here, Li Muwan told him that although devouring golden cores would increase his cultivation level, it would also cause his spiritual energy to become tainted, as well as cause the spiritual energy in his body to become a mess. Also, golden cores had different properties. If too much of the opposite was absorbed, it would make his spiritual energy go crazy, making him lose control and go mad half the time.

After hearing this, although Wang Lin was unwilling, he dismissed the idea of consuming them directly. According to Li Muwan, eating them would inflict no negative effects if they were first refined through the five element method.

It was just that this type of refining skill was considered a demonic method, so she had only ever heard of it. Wang Lin pondered a bit before putting all of them into one bag of holding for when he finds the five element refining method.

Then Wang Lin took out the dragon tendon. With a gentle flick, the devil flew out. The devil flew around the room once before looking at Wang Lin with an aggrieved expression.

The red light on the devil was much richer than last time. Wang Lin looked at him with a cold expression and said, "To what degree has your

cultivation level recovered?”

The devil carefully backed up and said, “I have only recovered to the late stage of Foundation Establishment. If it wasn’t for that sword stealing from me, I could have recovered to Core Formation!”

Wang Lin sneered and stared at the devil. The devil felt his hairs stand up from the stare. He backed up some more and then muttered, “I am at the peak of late stage Foundation Establishment, only one step from the Core Formation stage.” With that, he secretly cursed and thought that if Wang Lin kept pushing him, then he would just go and fight him with all his might. But this was only an idea. The devil believed that even if he gave it his all, he wouldn’t get anything good out of it.

Wang Lin’s eyes became cold and his hand reach out. The devil let out a scream. He wanted to dodge, but he found formations around him. He could only watch himself be caught and brought toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin searched through the devil’s body. Little by little, slivers of red kept appearing until a golden core appeared in the devil’s gas-like body.

The devil’s anger quickly disappeared. He embarrassingly said, “What is this? When did I form my core? I must have devoured too much and formed it without realizing...” As he spoke, he saw Wang Lin’s cold gaze and stopped talking.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before suddenly asking, “You recovered your memory?”

The devil immediately trembled. This was his biggest secret. When he reached the Core Formation stage, something extra suddenly appeared in his mind, but he didn’t dare to tell Wang Lin. Now that he was seen through by Wang Lin, he immediately became scared.

He kept thinking inside his heart, “Should I go out all against him? Fight? No, I don’t think I can beat him... I have decided, I’m going all out!”

He just had finally made up its mind and was ready to act when he raised his head and saw a red light inside Wang Lin’s eyes. He

immediately realized that things were getting bad when he suddenly let out a miserable scream from the pain. Green smoke came out of his body and even his golden core shrank.

Wang Lin's Ji Realm Divine Sense originally wouldn't be this powerful, but he used to be a soul devourer. The pressure and the abilities of a soul devourer were still there.

This made Wang Lin the devil's biggest weakness. After the devil screamed for a while, Wang Lin withdrew his Ji Realm Divine Sense. The devil stood there shaking. All traces of resistance were gone. Instead, he revealed an obedient expression.

He wasn't afraid of anyone but Wang Lin. If Wang Lin had kept it up for half an hour, then his newly formed golden core would have shattered.

Wang Lin calmly said, "Spit out all the souls you devoured."

Chapter 157: A Sad and Beautiful Complexion

The devil's face immediately became very grim as he slowly spat out one soul after another. After spitting out more than 40 souls, his golden core was on the brink of shattering.

Wang Lin waved his hand and all 43 souls flew into his forehead. They entered his consciousness and floated next to the soul of the Core Formation cultivator from Xuan Wu.

The Ji Realm red lightning flew through each of the souls. As they disappeared, Wang Lin could feel his own soul become a bit stronger.

The devil secretly relaxed a bit as he stared at Wang Lin but complained in his heart, "This is too much! These are all souls I managed to steal back from the damn sword! Sooner or later, I'll have my revenge! Just wait until my cultivation recovers to the Nascent Soul stage!"

Just as he was thinking about how he was going to deal with Wang Lin once he recovers to the Nascent Soul stage, his body was grabbed by Wang Lin and was thrown back into the dragon tendon. The devil let out a few frustrated sighs. The urge to go all out against Wang Lin appeared again. However, the urge died down again when he thought about how he wouldn't get a good result even if he were to shatter his golden core.

After taking a gulp of spirit liquid, Wang Lin sat down to cultivate. After thinking about the power of Jie Donglei's sword cultivation method, he took out several hundred spirit stones. He was going to use these to place several hundred layers of the turtle shell's defensive formation on himself.

After completing all of this, he took a deep breath and hit the side of the wall. The dragon's mouth slowly opened up. He got up and walked out.

Just as he walked out of the dragon's mouth, he saw a charming and delicate figure standing near the tail of the dragon. Li Muwan's

expression looked haggard, but her eyes were shining as she stared at one of the scales on the dragon's tail.

Shang Guanmo stood next to her with a glowing pearl, providing light for her.

Wang Lin remained silent. This time, his closed door cultivation didn't take long, but from the looks of Li Muwan, she hadn't left at all. He sighed in his heart as he jumped down. His body glided down along the dragon and landed behind her.

When Shang Guanmo saw Wang Lin, he immediately put even more spiritual energy into the pearl to make it shine brighter. He also forced sweat to appear on his forehead to make it look like he was focused.

Wang Lin watched her delicate face making a serious expression. Her eyebrows, which were as beautiful as a painting, were furrowed, and she was biting her lower lip as she carefully examined the scales. A gentle wind blew by, moving a few strands of her hair.

Wang Lin's voice was gentle as he slowly said, "Let us go, I'll take you home..."

Li Muwan's fingers trembled. She raised her head toward Wang Lin and stared at him for a long time before whispering, "Are you really going to send me back?"

Wang Lin dodged Li Muwan's gaze and nodded.

Li Muwan chuckled, but this chuckle contained a trace of helplessness. She stood up, tidied up her clothes, and said, "Give me three days of time, okay?"

Wang Lin looked at her once before floating back to the dragon's head and sat down in the lotus position.

Li Muwan took out a piece of jade from her bag of holding and placed it on her forehead. After recording the pattern of the scales she had memorized, she turned to Shang Guanmo and calmly said, "Prepare a room for me."

Shang Guanmo quickly agreed. He felt like he was wrong about what he saw back then. This fiend and this little girl's relationship wasn't what he originally thought it was.

Inside the room, Li Muwan calmly sat on the ground as scenes from these past few years flashed through her eyes. From when she was being chased by that Core Formation cultivator from Xuan Wu, to being saved by Wang Lin, and the two of them escaping together. Then to being chased by the fire beasts and charging through the fire beasts into the Sea of Devils. Creating the cave where she focused on alchemy and he focused on cultivation... until he left for three years and brought her back the pill furnace. When he returned, he was being chased by Core Formation cultivators. He was then able to reach the Core Formation stage and carved up a path of blood.

When Wang Lin was reaching the Core Formation stage, a weak girl like herself went out to face those Core Formation demonic cultivators herself. Just as she was about to kill herself, Wang Lin suddenly appeared and saved her. She wasn't able to comprehend this sudden change. It caused her body to weaken and she was about to fall over when he caught her.

"Don't move. I'm taking you to kill people." This phrase kept echoing inside Li Muwan's ears. Thinking about that phrase made many complicated feelings appear in her heart and her face turned red. Along the way, she thought about it many times and couldn't help but bitterly smile about it. However, as Wang Lin killed his way here, that phrase weighted heavily in her heart.

Li Muwan muttered, "I'm taking you to kill people..." Her lips curled up into a faint smile as she took a breath. "Other people would take me to watch a beautiful moon or the setting sun, and yet he takes me to kill people..."

Shortly after, she exhaled and muttered, "Over these years, he never asked for my name and I still don't know what his is either. Perhaps in his eyes, my name is not important. What's important is that I know alchemy... Now that the pills have been refined, I guess I have lost my

value...” Thinking about this, the complicated feelings in her heart became even stronger until they became a heart piercing pain. A stream of blood leaked out from the corner of her mouth. This line of blood in contrast with her immaculate beauty was a very shocking.

The term sad beauty was very fitting for her right now.

After a long time, she bit her lower lip and took out pieces of jade scales from her bag of holding. There was a total of 18,874, the same as the number of scales on the dragon.

Earlier, Jie Donglei didn't have enough disciples to stand on every single scale.

These pieces of jade scales were the fruits of her last half a month of sleepless effort. She spent all that time recording each scale. The amount of mental stress she had accumulated cost her at least five years of her life...

It was just that Li Muwan didn't care about any of that anymore. She took up the scales one by one and linked them together. Sometimes she would even change what was inside them.

First she fused the almost 20,000 pieces of jade into 10,000 pieces, then 5,000 pieces, and so on.

Three days later, Li Muwan's face was pale and her body was very weak. She felt like she would fall over if the wind were to blow on her. She walked out of the cave leaning against the wall.

Wang Lin was holding an object that he had been studying for the last three days in his hand. When Li Muwan came out, he put the object away before jumping down before her. When he saw her even more worn out face, he frowned and asked, “What were you doing in the the last three days? Drink this.” He took out a jade bottle that contained 300 drops of spiritual liquid and placed it in Li Muwan's hand.

Li Muwan put away the jade bottle like a treasure and whispered, “Thank you, senior brother. I am fine. Let us... go...” With that, her face regained some color as she leaned on Wang Lin's shoulder and said,

“Come on... let’s go home...”

Wang Lin pondered for a very long time before wrapping his left hand around Li Muwan’s waist. His body immediately flew into the air and cut open a path in the fog before them, then the two quickly disappeared into the sky.

The plum blossom is an elegant thing. If there it had a hint of gold, it would look too grand. However, that red in the center changes the entire feel of the flower; from plain to awe-inspiring, from elegant to something strange.

There were many cultivators talking to each other at the inn, but when the old man entered, the talking stopped. A few gazes turned toward the old man before they were withdrawn.

After the old man entered the inn, he didn’t even look around and sat down on a seat near the window. After ordering some light wine, he sat there and drank by himself. His brow sometimes furrowed and sometimes loosened. His heart was clearly very heavy.

At this moment, the talking in the inn returned.

At one of the tables, a few cultivators revealed worried expressions and whispered, “That fiend killed his way here and then fought with the Fighting Evil Sect’s Jie Donglei for three days and three nights. Finally, he used a mysterious magic treasure to kill Jie Donglei in an instant and then whipped his body for seven days and seven nights. Hehe, I think Nan Dou City will have a new owner.”

The old man’s expression changed when he heard the words “mysterious magic treasure”.

A round-faced cultivator revealed a reminiscent look and sighed. “Hehe, so what about it? I personally saw that fiend myself. At that moment, the sky was filled with bodies he had trapped. There were at least 1000 bodies being dragged behind him. That fiend really knows how to enjoy himself. He was even holding a beautiful girl in his arms as he flew across the sky. That scene is something I will never forget in my life.

The old man slightly frowned and muttered to himself.

A cold-faced young man took a drink and sneered, "You guys should be quiet. I heard that that person cultivates the very vicious death spell and hates it when people talk about him. Be careful, if words reaches his ears, you guys will die without a grave."

The moment the old man heard the words "death spell," his eyes immediately lit up.

The young man sneered as he took another gulp. "In my opinion, since that person has the kill order on him, if he is still within Nan Dou City, then he won't live for much longer. Right now there are no Nascent Soul cultivators near Nan Dou City, but once the news spreads, Nascent Soul cultivators might make their way here. If I were him, I would find a place to hide out these 100 days."

"Hundred day kill order!?" The old man's eyes immediately lit up even more. His right hand reached out and the young man's face immediately turned red as his neck was grabbed by an invisible force and pulled over.

"Boy, this old man is very interested in the person you talked about. Could you tell me about him in detail?"

Chapter 158: The Fog Turns to Sea

The inn suddenly became silent. Everyone's eyes were on the green-robed old man. The old man held the young man in his hand and coldly looked at everyone else.

"Eyes like lightning" These three words came to the minds of the surrounding cultivators. They felt like their entire beings were being seen through and a bucket of cold water was being poured over their heads at the same time.

An early stage Core Formation cultivator's cup immediately fell to the ground as he quickly lowered his head, his eyes filled with terror. He secretly groaned, "This feeling, it should be a Nascent Soul..."

The old man withdrew his gaze and loosened his hand. The young man's neck was covered in a black bruise.

The old man poured a cup for him, took a drink, and slowly said, "Speak, how did all of this happen?"

The young man didn't even dare to breath too loudly. With his late stage Foundation Establishment cultivation, he wasn't able to see through this old man at all. However, with his many years of experience, he knew that this old man was at least a mid stage Core Formation, or even late stage Core Formation cultivator.

"That person suddenly appeared half a month ago, killed ten of the Fighting Evil Sect's elders, and for some reason got tagged with the kill order..." The young man explained everything he knew in detail.

The old man closed his eyes and casually waved his hand. The young man's eyes widened as his entire body was turned into a mist of blood and then a strange wind came and carried the blood mist away.

The cultivators in the inn were all terrified. They wanted to leave, but no one dared to move first.

The old man pondered a bit. He opened his eyes as he locked on to the early stage Core Formation cultivator and said, "You, come over here."

The Core Formation cultivator's body trembled as he quickly stood up and arrived one foot away from the old man. With a trembling voice, he respectfully said, "Junior Xu Mu greets senior. Whatever senior needs, please ask. Junior swears on my own golden core that everything I say is true, just please have mercy."

The old man poured a cup of wine. After he drank it, he said, "Since I entered the inn, every time that person was brought up, the spiritual energy in your body went out of control. I guess you must have seen him in person."

Xu Mu took a deep breath. Fear lingered in his eyes as he whispered, "Junior has indeed seen that fiend in person."

"What is his cultivation level?" A mysterious light appeared in the old man's eyes as he asked the question. He wanted to know this the most. This was also why he killed the young man. The young man had said a lot of useless things but never said what cultivation level that person was at.

"Early stage Core Formation!" Xu Mu felt a bit uneasy, so he quickly added, "Senior, the person looks like he is just at the early stage of Core Formation, but he has two treasures..."

Hearing the words "two treasures," although the old man's expression remained the same, he became alert.

"One of them is a flying sword that can teleport..."

The old man felt a bit disappointed as he poured a cup of wine and drank it.

Xu Mu carefully observed the old man as he nervously said, "There is another one. It is... junior really doesn't understand what it is either. I only see a red light and there is something inside the red light. However, whoever gets touched by the red light dies and their body gets turned into a skeleton."

The old man pondered for a bit, then stood up, dropped a piece of low quality spirit stone, and grabbed Xu Mu. Both of them instantly traveled more than 1000 kilometers.

The moment he left, all of the cultivators in the inn were filled with terror. The three words in everyone's minds were "Nascent Soul cultivator!"

Under Xu Mu's guidance, the old man teleported to the Fighting Evil Sect in just half an hour. He spread out his powerful divine sense and found Shang Guanmo.

To Shang Guanmo's shock, the old man was able to take another drop of his soul essence blood to use the connection between the two drops to track Wang Lin. He then threw Xu Mu down and quickly left.

As for Wang Lin, he moved very fast while carrying Li Muwan. The flying sword made an opening through the thick fog of the Sea of Devils.

The Sea of Devils is surrounded by fog all year round, but for only one month out of every year, the fog turns into water. In all the years that Wang Lin had stayed in the Sea of Devils, due to him being in closed door cultivation, he hadn't encountered this phenomenon.

One month after he entered the 14th valley, the fog turned into sea. This happened every year for the three years he had spent there, and now it was about to happen again.

Li Muwan was different. She had personally experienced it every single year. With the protection of the formation, the seawater couldn't enter the cave, but she could clearly see the deep blue ocean outside, along with some of the rare spirit beasts that would swim by.

Close to four years of time meant the fog had turned into sea four times. Every time, Li Muwan would personally manage the formation and only relax after it was over.

The fog was even denser now than when they first arrived in the Sea of Devils. Some parts of the fog had already turned into water.

As the two flew higher, the fog got denser and denser, until it felt like they were swimming in water.

Li Muwan whispered, "It's about to turn into a sea..."

Wang Lin didn't answer. He suddenly stopped to look behind and started to observe the surrounding fog. He could see that the slowly moving fog was moving faster than before. It was as if it were being pushed forward. Even some of the surrounding creatures were moving in every direction but forward.

Li Muwan saw Wang Lin's expression and whispered, "What is it, senior brother?"

"Nothing." After Wang Lin finished speaking, he flew forward even faster. He felt very uneasy. From the movement of the fog, it was clear that someone was flying in this direction at a very fast pace. The person chasing from behind had to be a very powerful cultivator; it would be impossible to produce this pushing effect on the fog otherwise.

Also, the surrounding creatures were scattering in all directions except for forward. This made Wang Lin even more sure that someone was closing in from behind.

In fact, this is very easy to explain. If there is a school of small fish swimming in the water and then a very fast sword flies through them, they would immediately scatter in all directions but forward.

Wang Lin played a lot in the rivers near the village with the other kids when he was a boy. After seeing this happen, he was able to make the connection and detect the abnormality.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold as he took out the spirit liquid and took a big gulp. The golden core in his body quickly spun as it absorbed the spiritual energy in the liquid, allowing him to release even more spiritual energy. This resulted in his speed increasing.

Li Muwan was able to feel Wang Lin's nervousness. She quickly took out some materials and made some simple formations to throw behind them.

Wang Lin looked behind him and revealed a look of admiration. Li Muwan felt a sense of sweetness in her heart, but she had used too much energy before, so now felt like she had no strength left. When she saw Wang Lin's speed increase after drinking the spirit liquid, she hesitated a bit before taking out the bottle of spirit liquid that Wang Lin had given

her. She drank a few drops and was immediately shocked. She carefully put it away and continued to make those small formations.

As the two flew higher, an invisible force eventually appeared. This was the pressure of the sea that was unique to the Sea of Devils. Anyone that tried to leave would have to face this pressure.

70,000 kilometers behind Wang Lin, the old man slapped his bag of holding and took out a green gourd. The gourd immediately grew to 100 times its original size. The old man casually sat on the gourd as it flew forward. Thanks to the gourd, his speed was at least doubled.

As Wang Lin moved, he could feel the pushing force of the fog getting stronger. Although some of it was due to his own speed, it was obvious that the person chasing him had increased their speed through some unknown method.

The fog in the Sea of Devils had thinned down a lot as water began to appear. If one were to look from above the Sea of Devils, then they would see that the fog was thin enough to see through.

Under the moonlight, the Sea of Devils sparkled. It was as if a layer of water had already formed. The water quickly spread as time passed and waves roared as they hit the land.

The old man frowned from his seat on the gourd. Before him were well-placed, active formations. Although the formations were weak and he didn't mind them, if he continued to ram into them one by one, they would still hinder him.

The old man let out a snort as he waved his hand and slapped the gourd. The seal on the gourd opened up and a powerful force pushed out.

A ripple began to spread out from the mouth of the gourd. All of the formations that the ripples touched were instantly destroyed. Even the fog and sea water were pushed aside, creating a tunnel forward.

The old man sat on top of the gourd as he quickly charged into the tunnel.

Wang Lin's body had already been soaked by the water. He took another

gulp of spirit liquid and quickly charged forward into the descending sea.

He hugged Li Muwan and pushed his body forward. His body moved through the water like a fish. Soon, he could see the surface. His eyes became cold as he pointed forward and the flying sword suddenly disappeared.

Then Wang Lin dragged Li Muwan out of the water like a sword piercing the heavens. The moment the two came out of the water, they disappeared in a trail of light.

The crystal sword moved in rhythm with the waves, waiting for the right moment to attack.

Half an hour later, a large swirl appeared in the sea. The swirl was about 100 meters wide and it moved in one direction.

There was a black tunnel connected to the bottom of the Sea of Devils at the center of the swirl. A green gourd slowly rose from within the tunnel.

Chapter 159: The Green Robed Old Man

The green-robed old man sat on top of the gourd and looked up at the sky. He slapped the gourd and was just about to fly upward when his expression changed. He raised two fingers and pinched down on a crystal light that suddenly appeared in front of his face. He sneered, but that sneer immediately changed.

The crystal light in between his fingers slowly disappeared. It was an afterimage.

The old man suddenly moved his head as the crystal light brushed by his face. The crystal light flashed a few times before disappearing.

The old man didn't stop, but his face was gloomy. He wiped the blood from his cheek with his finger, then he placed this finger next to his mouth and licked the blood off before closing his eyes to think.

"This little guy is very bold!" After a long time, he opened his eyes and slapped the gourd. The gourd shrank back to its original size. He opened up the gourd and took a drink. The liquid inside released the sweet scent of wine.

Hou Fen

Although the disaster of the fire beasts was resolved by the rank 4 cultivation country, the spiritual energy there was filled with fire element, making it impossible to cultivate. Adding on the fact that the ground was too hot, the country was mostly covered in lava and volcanos kept on erupting, turning the mortal kingdoms into patches of wasteland.

The former imperial city was covered in lava and all of the buildings were gone. There was no living creatures left in Hou Fen; the entire country was like a silent grave.

Wang Lin and Li Muwan quickly flew over the country. They both silently pondered as they saw what had become of Hou Fen. Although Wang Lin had some mixed feelings about all of this, if it wasn't for the heaven defying bead absorbing the fire spirit, then he would have already

been devoured by it.

All of this could only be considered a coincidence; there was no right or wrong. If he was given a choice at that moment, even knowing the result, he would have still done the same thing.

The two of them flew across the sky like a shooting star. Soon, they passed by the place where they first met. Li Muwan looked at Wang Lin but didn't say a word.

As for Wang Lin, he was thinking about the person chasing them and had no time to think about anything else. Wang Lin suddenly stretched his arm out behind him and the crystal flying sword landed in his hand.

Wang Lin suddenly stopped as he stared at the trace of blood on the flying sword. He smeared the blood onto his hand and then, after staring at it for a while, his expression became very unsettled. He could feel dense spiritual energy from this blood. There was this much spiritual energy in this small amount of blood. Just what kind of cultivation level had this person reached?

He took out a jade bottle and placed the blood inside. Right now, he felt like there was a mountain weighing down his heart. He looked at the giant "Punish" above his head and sneered, then he flew even faster while holding Li Muwan.

After quickly crossing the border of Hou Fen, they could see the mountain where the Hou Fen Union had originally built their base. The four flags of Hou Fen were hung high on the top of the mountain, signifying that this area belonged to the Hou Fen Union.

After they arrived here, Wang Lin stopped. He pondered for a bit and then said, "I'll be sending you off."

Li Muwan bit her lower lip as she looked behind them and said, "How about you follow me back to Lou He Sect to hide for a bit?"

Wang Lin calmly said, "No need." With that, he hesitated for a bit while looking at Li Muwan. He slapped his forehead and Li Muwan's soul essence blood flew out.

Wang Lin didn't immediately return it but left a trace of his Ji Realm inside it before returning it.

Wang Lin slowly said, "Thank you for these past four years. I have left a sliver of my divine sense in your soul essence blood. Anyone below the Nascent Soul stage will no longer be able to harm you."

Li Muwan revealed a complicated look and asked, "Will we have a chance to meet in the future?"

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before letting out a sigh. He didn't answer the question but took something out from his bag of holding and handed it to Li Muwan. It was the hundred beast pill furnace. He had gotten it back after killing Kun Sang.

Li Muwan took the hundred beast pill furnace. After looking at it for a while, she raised her head and said, "These are pills I have made in the past few years. The jade has an explanation of all of them." With that, she took out more than 10 small bottles and passed them to Wang Lin, along with a piece of jade.

After Wang Lin received them, he put them into his bag of holding. He then looked at Li Muwan and clasped his hands. "Four years ago, I promised to bring you back here safely. Now that I have, we no longer owe each other anything. Goodbye!"

Wang Lin was about to leave when Li Muwan suddenly shouted, "Senior brother, this is my gift to you!" With that, she took out a white jade and threw it at Wang Lin. Then, without looking back, she flew toward the Hou Fen Union.

Wang Lin caught the jade and scanned it. The message Li Muwan left inside echoed in his ears.

"Senior brother, Wan Er doesn't know what your name is because you've never told me in these past four years. I believe you don't know mine either... Wan Er thanks you for the countless times you have saved me in these past four years. The time I spent in the Sea of Devils is something I'll never forget... Since our separation is inevitable, and Wan Er knows that senior brother goes into closed door cultivation a lot, Wan Er is

gifting you this jade. This jade is the epitome of Wan Er's formation skills. It contains the Fighting Evil Sect's battle dragon formation with improvements."

"This formation is a fusion of attack and defense, but compared to attack, defense is the true purpose of his formation. If it can protect senior brother for a while when you encounter danger, then Wan Er is satisfied..."

Holding the jade, listening to Li Muwan's words, and watching her figure disappear into the distance, Wang Lin began to ponder. He put away the jade, then his body suddenly landed on the ground. After taking one step, he disappeared. After moving far away, he touched his forehead and his body disappeared in a flash of light.

He entered the heaven defying bead, and at this moment, his presence disappeared. Wang Lin had already decided that he would enter the heaven defying bead after bringing Li Muwan back. The kill order was going to last 100 days. For him, it was just a few extra days of cultivation inside the heaven defying bead.

This was also why, even though he knew of the danger of the kill order, he still killed Qian Kun.

The old man chasing Wang Lin quickly arrived in Hou Fen. He arrived at the spot where Wang Lin disappeared shortly after he entered the heaven defying bead. The old man's face was filled with doubt as his body descended further into the ground. After searching for a while, he came out of the ground with an even stronger look of doubt than before. "Gone... even the connection between the soul blood essence is gone. It seems that that little guy has quite a few secrets."

Just at this moment, he suddenly raised his head and looked without any expression at the three rays of light flying at him. Soon, the three rays of light arrived, revealing one woman and two men.

The woman was wearing a formal dress. She looked very high statured. To her left was a very handsome man in black robes. He had an overall very elegant presence.

To the woman's right was a tall, red-faced old man. The old man's face was different from normal people's. His eyes were like two large bells and his pupils were like two burning flames.

The old man looked at the three and calmly asked, "Why are you three here?"

That woman was Feng Luan, and as for the elegant, scholarly-looking man, it was without a doubt her cultivation partner, Yang Sen. As for the old man, he was one of the Nascent Soul ancestors from the War God Shrine. His cultivation level was the same as Yang Sen's.

Yang Sen looked at the old man with dread because he couldn't see through the old man's cultivation. He clasped his hands and asked, "Is fellow cultivator from Xuan Wu?"

The old man rolled his eyes and said, "Who is your follow cultivator? Scram, or else I'm going to take your Nascent Soul and use it to refine treasures."

Yang Sen's expression changed. He sneered and was about to speak when the red-faced man stopped him. His bell-like eyes stared at the seven golden plum flowers on the old man's clothes and asked, "Is your excellency from the Sea of Devils?"

Yang Sen and Feng Luan looked at each other before looking at the golden plum flower on the old man's shirt.

The old man frowned and became impatient. He waved his hand and the three of them were pushed back. A powerful wind pushed them far away. Even the Nascent Souls in their bodies felt like they were going to be blown out.

After they were finally able to stop themselves, the three's expressions became gloomy and Yang Sen asked, "What cultivation level?"

The red-faced old man bitterly replied, "At least late stage Nascent Soul..."

Feng Luan frowned and whispered, "Zou Bin, what was that golden plum flower?"

“I believe the two of you have heard about this before. 300 years ago, before I entered the War God Shrine, I traveled through the Sea of Devils. My early stage Nascent Soul cultivation was enough to keep myself safe as long as I didn’t enter any dangerous areas.”

“The Sea of Devils has a total of 999 cities, and a bit more than 300 of them are in the inner sea. Among those 300 or so cities, seven of them are called the Land of Seven Plums.”

“The seven cities connected form the petal of a plum flower. If you look from a distance, it does resemble it. There are a total of seven city lords who’s cultivation levels are unfathomable. Rumor has it that they have already reached the Soul Formation stage, but those rumors are not confirmed.”

Fang Luan’s frown tightened as he asked, “That person just now...”

The old man’s expression became serious as he said, “If I’m not wrong, then that person just now was one of the city lords of one of the seven cities! However, the demonic cultivators of the Sea of Devils, especially ones from inner sea, don’t leave the Sea of Devils so easily. I don’t believe he will stay here for long.”

The three of them looked at each other. Each of them could feel the weight on each other’s hearts. They went around the old man as they returned to the Hou Fen Union’s mountain.

The three of them sensed the aura of a foreign Nascent Soul cultivator earlier, so they came to check; however, they didn’t expect the result to be someone so difficult to deal with.

The old man wandered around the area for a bit before letting out a snort and spreading out his divine sense. This time he wasn’t going to miss a thing. He carefully scanned the area from the ground to the sky.

The old man’s divine sense slowly swept the area. He gradually began to spread out further and further, until it even affected the Hou Fen Union. However, the old man didn’t care; he swept the area several times but was still unable to find anything.

Chapter 160: Cultivating the Core

The doubt in his heart became even stronger. He pondered for a bit before disappearing and crossing Hou Fen at a frightening pace. He went into one of its bordering nations, Tian Mao.

His goal was the Heaven's Tower at the center of Tian Mo. The person inside it was a messenger from an upper cultivation country.

Not all rank 3 cultivation countries have a Heaven's Tower. Hou Fen and Xuan Wu don't have one. This is also why Hou Fen decided to invade Xuan Wu rather than Tian Mo.

Time slowly passed as Wang Lin cultivated inside the the heaven defying bead. Soon, 100 days had passed.

On this day, Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes. The "Punish" above his head became less and less red, until it went from blood-red to grey.

An invisible wave appeared and began to slowly push outwards. The heaven defying bead originally released gentle light, but at this moment, it began to shine brightly. As the wave spread out, more and more of the lights began to shine brightly. Eventually, every light in the area was shining brightly.

Wang Lin stared at the scene before him. He was shocked.

Shortly after the "Punish" above his head shrank, Wang Lin could sense powerful spiritual energy fluctuations. The fluctuations grew more intense until a grey, spherical pill appeared in the air.

A bit of flame floated above the pill. Wang Lin reached out toward it and it descended toward Wang Lin's hand until it was one inch from his palm.

He scanned it with his divine sense and found that the spiritual energy contained in this pill matched exactly the full cultivation of someone at the mid stage of Core Formation. Wang Lin recalled the information that Li Muwan had given him about the kill order. After pondering for a bit, he put it away instead of using it immediately.

Wang Lin decided to save this pill for when he attempt to form his Nascent Soul. It should make the success rate will be higher. The chances of forming a Nascent Soul were much lower than forming his golden core. The main reason he was able to form his core was due to the underworld ascension cultivation method and Li Muwan's pill.

If either of these were missing, he might not have been able to succeed in forming his core and might have been forever stuck at the Foundation Establishment stage. There was an even harder hurdle in the future though: the Nascent Soul stage.

Forming a Nascent Soul was simply too hard. Wang Lin believed that even with Ma Liang's body's talent, there was almost no hope unless he could find those legendary pills that could increase the chance of forming a Nascent Soul that Li Muwan talked about. However, almost all of those pills were in rank 5 or higher cultivation countries, and they rarely ever leaked out.

Wang Lin muttered to himself, "Nascent Soul... Nascent Soul... even with the heaven defying bead, I'm afraid I will need hundreds of years to succeed... what's most important now is to find a new cultivation method. The underworld ascension cultivation method has reached its peak and Situ Nan is still asleep, so I have to rely on myself." The first thing he needed to find was a cultivation method for the Core Formation stage.

But the choosing this cultivation method was very difficult. Right now, all of the cultivation methods he had were from people he had killed. Although there were some that were fitting for a Core Formation cultivator to use, they were all too different, making it hard to choose one.

These were not the key points though. The key point was he wanted to pick a cultivation method that would increase his chance of forming his Nascent Soul. Thinking about this, his eyes lit up. From Ma Liang's memories, the War God Shrine's Divine Path seemed to have this effect.

However, what confused Wang Lin was that if the War God Shrine really had a cultivation method like this, on top of people within their own country being greedy, even rank 4 or rank 5 cultivation countries

wouldn't just leave it be.

However, according to Ma Liang's memories, the War God Shrine's Divine Path never peaked the interest of the higher ranked cultivation countries. This confused Wang Lin.

However, the only clue he had was this Divine Path. Wang Lin decided that he had to get his hands on the Divine Path no matter what. The Divine Path that Ma Liang knew about was something derived from a senior who had gained insight to the original Divine Path, so it was actually a fake. What Wang Lin wanted was the original Divine Path.

Everything Wang Lin had done was to ensure that he would successfully form his Nascent Soul in the future. Only by preparing now could he increase the success rate as much as possible

But a mere cultivation method wasn't enough to make Wang Lin confident. Forming a Nascent Soul was very difficult. It has to be said that the qualification for a rank 2 cultivation country to reach rank 3 is someone reaching the Nascent Soul stage. This alone showed how difficult it was.

Wang Lin secretly sighed and went back to cultivating. After staying inside the heaven defying bead for a few more days, he prepared to leave.

Before he left, he went to visit Situ Nan and his parents' souls. After silently standing there for a bit, he left the heaven defying bead.

At some location underground, there was a flash of rainbow-colored light as Wang Lin appeared. Right after he appeared, he quickly dashed off into the distance.

At the same time, he spread out his divine sense and carefully observed the outside. It was the dead of night and everything was quiet. Wang Lin pondered for a bit before quickly moving toward the Hou Fen Union.

But before he moved much, he suddenly felt a sense of danger coming from his divine sense. He used his earth escape technique to its limit to quickly go further underground. From 300 feet to 1000 feet, he continued to go down and his speed only increased.

An old voice echoed throughout Wang Lin's divine sense. "This old man has waited 97 days for you, little guy!"

Wang Lin's skull tingled, his hair stood up, and his face was gloomy. Without a word, he continued to descend. 1000 feet, 2000 feet, 3000 feet, 4000 feet.... 10,000 feet. Wang Lin descended straight down, and as he got deeper, he felt a force resisting him, causing him to immediately change directions into a diagonal descent.

"Hehe, good thing I borrowed this earth boat from someone. It would be really hard to catch you when you escape past the earth's crust thanks to the force there." The voice continued to echo in Wang Lin's divine sense.

Wang Lin remained silent as he suddenly changed directions and started heading up. From 1000 feet underground to 100 feet, and he charged out to the surface with the Hou Fen Union mountain range right before him.

The moment he appeared, he charged toward the mountain. A screen of light appeared around the mountain. The moment he touched the light, he took out the identification jade he was given. He effortlessly passed through the light and then looked back.

At this moment, a large, black, wooden boat came up from the ground. The old man stood on top of the boat and looked at Wang Lin on the other side of the light screen. He nodded and said, "Not bad. Your divine sense is very strange. Although you have adjusted it to your body, it is still a bit off. It seems you've stolen that body. Little guy, come with me. This place can't protect you."

Wang Lin's face was gloomy as he silently sneered.

The old man's lips moved, revealing a strange smile. His right hand gently pressed against the light screen, making a few cracks appear before the entire light screen completely shattered. The entire mountain shook, kicking up a lot of dirt and dust.

The Hou Fen Union's Nascent Soul cultivators flew out one by one, terrified.

Wang Lin's pupils shrank. He turned around and sunk back into the

ground to escape again.

The old man sneered and was about to chase when one of the Evil Devil Sect's Nascent Soul cultivators bit the bullet and asked, "Fellow cultivator, why did you destroy our sect's protective formation?"

This person had been around for three months. He didn't do much most of the time besides scan past the area with his divine sense. His divine sense was very strong and it shocked all of the Nascent Soul cultivators present.

Secretly, the cultivators of Hou Fen were keeping a tab on the old man. Today they saw a disciple of the Hou Fen Union coming, but before they could take a closer look, they were all dumbfounded by the old man destroying their sect's protective formation with one press of his palm.

If they were to let this go, the Hou Fen Union would lose all face. It was the Evil Demon Sect's turn to guard the mountain today, which was why this Nascent Soul cultivator was the one to bite the bullet and ask the question. This way, their attitude on this matter was voiced. Whether or not the old man answered, the Nascent Soul cultivator wasn't going to force the subject either way.

The old man stared at the cultivators of Hou Fen and said one word: "Scram!"

This one word sent out a powerful shockwave that rang inside the cultivators' ears.

After the sound wave passed, the old man had already disappeared without a trace. The cultivators all looked at each other. Some of them are bleeding out of their mouths and noses. None of them were able to utter a word.

But the old man soon returned. His face was very gloomy as he stared at the mountain. His eyes closed and then suddenly opened as his powerful divine sense spread out. He scanned every single person in the mountain and even searched up to 1000 feet underground. The more he scanned, the more he furrowed his brow. Finally, his body moved and from one he became two, then from two he became four.

Four identical-looking old men spread out in four directions, each scanning with their own divine sense, but they still found nothing. The old man stomped the ground as he and his three avatars each went to the four corners of Xuan Wu. Their divine senses connected and encircled the entire country.

“There are only three years left. Little guy, in these three years, I, the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord, will refine Xuan Wu to find you. Ah, if it wasn't for that place needing the death spell to pass through, I wouldn't spend all this time trying to capture you!”

Chapter 161: Eight Clawed Divine Sense

One main body and three avatars. Their divine senses linked together and completely locked down Xuan Wu.

Any cultivator entering or leaving Xuan Wu would have to go through this line of divine sense. This way, the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord would have full control.

This old man was forced to do this. He chased Wang Lin all the way from the Sea of Devils, through Hou Fen, and pushed his way to Xuan Wu, but then Wang Lin's presence just completely disappeared.

Despite his power, he still couldn't find Wang Lin. He thought that Wang Lin was hiding deep underground, but even after scanning there, he still found nothing.

But he didn't give up. After he heard that Wang Lin could use the death spell in Nan Dou, he was tempted. In his grand plan, one part would be very easy if he had someone who could use the death spell.

This was the only reason he had expended all this effort chasing Wang Lin. Normally, with his abilities, catching Wang Lin should've been easy, but Wang Lin was elusive like a worm and disappeared without a trace. He waited for 97 days the first time, but when Wang Lin finally came out and he was just about to have his way, the little brat went underground using an earth escape technique.

Fortunately, he had borrowed the earth boat. This treasure contained a powerful earth escape technique, so using it would make things a lot easier. Although he couldn't use a lot of his techniques underground, he thought that it would be fine as long as he got close. However, he didn't think that the little brat's destination was the Hou Fen Union's mountain.

Although he was able to destroy the sect's protection formation with one palm, he once again lost track of the little brat. This was why he risked angering the rank 4 cultivation country behind Xuan Wu and Hou Fen to lock down the country with his divine sense.

In truth, he hadn't killed a single person from either of the two countries. This was largely due to the rank 4 cultivation country behind them. The higher someone's cultivation level, the more they know about the inner workings of Suzaku. Both Xuan Wu and Hou Fen had the backing of the same rank 4 cultivation country, so no matter how much they fought each other, it would be fine. However, if someone from the outside came in, then they would act.

If it was before, it would have been fine to just kill as needed, but since that place was going to open up soon, he didn't want to cause too many problems here.

This lockdown lasted two years.

During these two years of time, both Xuan Wu and the Hou Fen Union had become used to being scanned by the old man's divine sense. This could occur several times throughout the day.

Almost everyone knew the source of all of this. The elders had all warned them that they were not allowed to go the four directions from which the divine senses were coming from..

The Eighth Extreme Demon Lord became more and more nervous because that place was going to open up in only one year, and if he were late, the consequences would be unimaginable. In the heat of the moment, he decided that he would wait for half a year more. If he still wasn't able to find that brat in half a year, then he would risk angering the rank 4 cultivation country and would refine the entire country to find that little brat.

Time slowly passed. One month, two months... until five months had passed. As time passed, the complexion of the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord darkened, and the hostility on his face gradually increased.

Wang Lin sat in the lotus position inside the heaven defying bead's space. His face was even more ugly than the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord's. He had checked everything on his body and found something different about Shang Guanmo's soul essence blood. It seemed the reason the old man was able to chase him this far was due to Shang Guanmo's

soul essence blood.

On this day, the limit of the heaven defying bead's space was drawing near. He could feel that if he didn't leave soon, he would never be able to leave again.

He had to leave and go out for three days before he could return again. However, if the person that was chasing him was still out there, then it would be very difficult to stay safe for three days.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit. The light in the heaven defying bead was gradually dimming. The moment they completely went out, he came out of the heaven defying bead.

The moment he appeared, the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord suddenly opened his eyes and disappeared from where he was.

Wang Lin's body slowly condensed. He suddenly felt very dizzy, but he forced himself to take out Shang Guanmo's soul essence blood from his brow. Without a word, he quickly flicked it up and shot it far away.

At the same time, he suddenly felt a sense of danger. Wang Lin sneered as he quickly flew toward the opposite direction.

The old man followed the soul essence blood's connection and arrived in the air above its location. He let out a smile as he hit the ground, causing it to tremble. His body entered the ground using the earth boat. However, he soon came out of the ground holding Shang Guanmo's soul essence blood. In a fit of anger, he crushed it.

"You can't run away!" The old man shouted as he spread out his divine sense. It covered all of Xuan Mo, then he let out a snort before quickly chasing after Wang Lin.

As Wang Lin traveled through the earth, he suddenly sensed that the surrounding earth was filled with spiritual energy fluctuations. He knew that the old man was already chasing after him and that he wouldn't be able to get away for three days. After thinking about it, he quickly flew up and out of the ground.

The moment he stepped aboveground, four identical figures appeared

around him.

The old man coldly stared at Wang Lin as his four clones slowly fused back into one. He loudly shouted, "Including the 97 days at the start, I have waited for you for almost three years."

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy as he coldly stared at the old man. He didn't say a word.

The old man snorted and asked, "What is your name?"

Wang Lin said "Ma Liang!" The old man's cultivation was like a calm sea to Wang Lin, too deep to see through.

The old man's eyes stared at Wang Lin as he said, word for word, "Ma Liang, I'm going to ask you this: do you know the death spell?" There was killing intent hidden in his eyes. If Wang Lin's response was no, the old man would immediately kill his brat in his anger. He would then go back to Nan Dou to kill everyone for lying to him and use their souls to refine treasures.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit and then nodded. He could feel the killing intent from the old man. If he took one wrong step, he would die without a grave.

The old man's eyes narrowed. Without a word, he slapped his bag of holding and a three-foot-long green python appeared in his hand.

The green python stuck out its tongue as its black eyes stared at Wang Lin.

The old man threw the green python on the ground and coldly said, "Use your death spell. The target is this python!"

The moment the python landed on the ground, it curled up before jumping toward Wang Lin with its mouth open. Wang Lin looked down at the python. Red lightning flashed across his eyes as he muttered, "Die!"

Wang Lin's target wasn't the python, but the old man. This time, he used his ji realm to its limit.

The moment he said the word "die," Wang Lin immediately backed up.

The old man felt his mind shake as a ray of red lightning drilled into his sea of consciousness. His consciousness was completely empty except for an octopus laying on its stomach. The moment the red lightning entered, the octopus opened its mouth, creating a powerful suction force. The red lightning was immediately sucked into its mouth.

But the ji realm was powerful beyond imagination. Although the old man's cultivation level was very high, the octopus still shivered after sucking in the red lightning.

This shiver caused a chain reaction in which even his consciousness shivered, forcing his body to pause for a moment.

As Wang Lin backed up, he opened his mouth and spat out the crystal sword. The sword cut the snake in half and moved like lightning to stab the old man's brow.

However, rings of white light came out, preventing the flying sword from getting any closer. Wang Lin waved his right hand to call back the flying sword before quickly escaping underground.

Soon, the old man recovered from the shock as he looked at the python on the ground and touched his brow. He was filled with rage as his hand formed seal. He shouted, "Go!"

A knife emitting a rainbow-colored light appeared before him. The knife was made entirely of a clear crystal and light traveled within it. Following the order of the old man, the knife flew out with rings of rainbow-colored light. It pierced into the ground and quickly chased after Wang Lin.

Along the way, as the knife traveled the dirt around, it just disappeared and soon was within 100 feet of Wang Lin. Wang Lin felt his head go numb. Without any hesitation, he took out the charm Yang Sen had given him.

This charm could block the attack of a Nascent Soul cultivator. The moment he threw the charm, the knife arrived.

The charm immediately expanded and protected Wang Lin from behind.

It collided with the knife and, after a series of crackling sounds, it shattered. The knife was also pushed back a few feet. From where they collided, a shock wave spread, causing the dirt on the surface to kick up.

If one were to look from aboveground, they would see a small circle expand as the earth was kicked up. It was as if there was an earth dragon moving underground.

Wang Lin was hit by the shock wave and coughed out a mouthful of blood. He quickly came out from underground and barely dodged the main shock wave.

After he came out of the ground, he didn't pause at all and quickly continued to escape.

Feeling the shock wave underground, the old man's anger lessened as he muttered to himself, "That attack just now was even able to stop me for a moment. Rumor has it that the death spell focuses on training one's divine sense and using it to attack. Following that logic, that little brat really does control the death spell."

Thinking about this, his body disappeared from the spot. Wang Lin felt pain in his chest as he quickly took out one of the pills Li Muwan had given him to heal his wounds. Suddenly, he sensed fluctuations of spiritual energy before him. He had dealt with Nascent Soul cultivators a lot, so he knew that this was a sign of teleportation. Without any hesitation, he turned around and began to fly the other way.

At this moment, the old man walked out from where the spiritual energy fluctuation was.

"Little friend, this old man doesn't want to hurt you. How about you listen to me first?"

Chapter 162: Reaching an Agreement

As the old man said this, he waved his hand and lightning came from all directions. Soon, there was cage of lightning trapping Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's face was gloomy. He stopped moving, turned to the old man, and coldly asked, "What does senior want?"

The old man stared at Wang Lin. After a long time, he said, "I want to borrow your death spell."

Wang Lin pondered for a bit, then looked at the surrounding lightning cage. The sounds of crackling from the lightning came in from all around him.

"I want to know why."

The old man pondered for a bit before shaking his head. "It is not yet time to talk about this matter, but don't worry; this old man won't ask you to go for nothing. If you come with me, I'll gift you an earth transformation pill!"

Wang Lin's expression remained calm, but he was very tempted. He had heard of the earth transformation pill from Li Muwan and how it was very rare. It was a pill that was used to help increase cultivation by one level during the Core Formation stage. It had a high chance to elevate an early stage Core Formation cultivator to the mid stage. While the chances to increase from mid stage to late stage weren't as high, it would still increase his spiritual energy and lay the foundation for the future.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before raising his head to look at the old man, but he didn't say a word. He was very confused. Although he couldn't see through the old man's cultivation, he was able to destroy the Hou Fen Union's sect protection formation with one palm and was able to scare away Nascent Soul cultivators with one roar. He either had to be at the peak of the late stage of Nascent Soul or already stepped into the Soul Formation stage.

With the old man's cultivation, he could easily put a few restrictions on

Wang Lin to threaten him, or even just refine Wang Lin into a puppet that would listen to his every command. There didn't seem to be a need for the old man to talk to Wang Lin with a bargaining tone.

Wang Lin secretly thought, "There must be a problem here." However, he didn't reveal anything abnormal on the surface. He pondered for a bit before staring back at the old man and shaking his head.

The old man calmly said, "You're looking for death." He closed his right hand and the lightning cage that was surrounding Wang Lin began to shrink. Wang Lin stared at the old man, revealing a mocking expression.

The lightning cage got closer and closer until it was almost touching him. The edges of his hair and clothes touched the cage when the wind blew and turned to dust.

As the cage was about to come into contact with Wang Lin, the old man stopped and looked at Wang Lin. "Your mental strength is good, but you don't know your place. Do you really think I won't kill you?"

The mocking expression on Wang Lin's face intensified as he calmly said, "One earth transformation pill is not enough."

The old man stared at Wang Lin and secretly cursed. If it wasn't for that fact that people going to that place couldn't have any restrictions placed on them, he would have already placed restrictions on this brat and avoided all this trouble.

Even if he were to use any restrictions, all of them would be destroyed once they enter that place. Also, at the stage where they would need the death spell, if the brat had any resentment, he could easily lead everyone to death.

This was the exact reason why he almost died the first time he had entered 1000 years ago. It had taken him 1000 years to recover his cultivation, and although it was now a bit higher than it was before, he couldn't help but shiver every time he thought of that place.

Therefore, he couldn't place restrictions or anything of the sort on Wang Lin. After hearing Wang Lin's words, he relaxed a bit as he waved

his hand and the lightning cage loosened.

Wang Lin didn't even blink or look at the lightning cage. He only calmly looked at the old man.

The old man firmly said, "What do you want? Just speak your mind."

"I want to know how dangerous the place I'll be going is," Wang Lin said, with a calm but determined voice.

The old man laughed. "This old man won't lie to you about how dangerous it is. Early stage Nascent Soul cultivators have a 90% chance of dying. As for mid stage Nascent Soul cultivators, with luck, they can survive. Only late stage Nascent Soul cultivators who have reached pseudo Soul Formation can safely move around there, but if they aren't careful, they will still die."

"However, although that place is dangerous, the harvest is also great. Magic treasures, pills, cultivation methods... it can be said that anything you want is there. There is also the rumored Soul Transformation Pill. With just one pill, there is a chance for you to become a Soul Transformation cultivator."

"As for the dangers, you don't have to worry too much. Your death spell has a great use in one of the trials there. At the least until then, you won't encounter any danger. After that, as long as you aren't too greedy and wait, then once the time has passed, you will naturally be teleported outside."

Wang Lin heard this and began to ponder. After hearing the old man's words, he only believed 30% of it.

"I see that you have just reached the Core Formation stage. Forget it; I have a Nascent Forming Pill that I will give you if you agree to come with me. Also, I promise to give you one magic treasure that I get from that place. How about it?"

He had heard of this Nascent Forming Pill from Li Muwan before. It could increase the chance of forming a Nascent Soul by a little. It was very scarce in rank 3 cultivation countries and still rare in rank 4

countries. As for the recipe, it was controlled by rank 5 cultivation countries.

Wang Lin pondered for a while. He was a bit tempted by the mysterious place the old man was talking about. He didn't really think about obtaining the Soul Transformation pill, but hoped to find some pill and cultivation method to help him reach the Nascent Soul stage. Otherwise, without any external help, he didn't know how long he would have to cultivate for to reach the Nascent Soul stage.

And if he continued to reject the deal, the old man would kill him in a fit of anger. There was only one path before him right now.

Wang Lin nodded and calmly said, "Okay, I agree!"

The old man stared at Wang Lin for a while before suddenly asking, "Those last two times where you completely disappeared, how did you do it?"

Wang Lin stared at the old man and didn't say a word. The two of them just looked at each other for a while. The old man withdrew his gaze and no longer questioned Wang Lin. He coldly said, "Let's go. There is less than half a year of time before that place opens up. If you attempt to escape along the way, then you won't get another chance. I'll simply refine you." Then the old man quickly drew a symbol in the air that flew into Wang Lin's body.

"This is a divine sense marker. It will do you no harm as it is only used to track you. Once we have arrived at that place, I'll release it for you."

Wang Lin was already prepared for this as he would have done the same if it was him. Also, if the old man wanted to place any harmful restrictions, there was no need to wait until now.

Wang Lin didn't move. He looked toward Hou Fen and said, "Junior still has one more thing to do. I hope senior can wait a few more days."

The old man frowned as he stared at Wang Lin and asked, "What is it?"

Wang Lin suddenly thought of something and asked, "Has senior heard of the War God Shrine's Divine Path?"

The old man sneered. "The cultivation method that can increase one's chance of forming their Nascent Soul. Back then, that little brat who found it caused such an uproar with it. However, even if you go, you won't find the original Divine Path unless you go a rank 4 cultivation country called Tian Gang."

Wang Lin's expression remained the same on the outside, but his heart skipped a beat. As he originally thought, the War God Shrine indeed no longer had the original Divine Path.

However, he wasn't going to let this go before going and checking it out himself. As a result, he flew toward the Hou Fen Union. The old man's eyes lit up before casually following behind Wang Lin.

Not long after, the Hou Fen Union's mountain appeared before him. He waited until the old man caught up before shouting, "Ma Liang greets War God Shrine senior Feng Luan!"

His voice spread out like thunder across the mountain. Soon, a few people flew out from the mountain. There was a beautiful lady leading the group. It was Feng Luan.

The first thing she noticed was the old man behind Wang Lin, which caused her pupils to shrink, before her gaze settled on Wang Lin. She was secretly shocked. In a few short years, he had already formed his core. However, thinking about how he had taken over the body, he must have already been at the Core Formation stage. This was why he was able to reach it again so quickly. She pondered for a bit before coldly asking, "The person he was searching for in the past three years was you?"

Wang Lin's expression remained calm as he dodged the question and said, "Senior Feng Luan, junior has one request that I hope you can agree to."

Feng Luan looked at the old man with dread before she calmly said, "Speak."

Wang Lin calmly and slowly said, "Junior would like to look at the Divine Path."

Feng Luan pondered for a bit before looking at the old man to find that he was looking at the sky. In these past three days, they had gained an idea of what the old man's cultivation level was. Seeing that he had come to their doorstep, they couldn't help but be secretly shocked.

At this moment, a red-faced old man walked out from behind Feng Luan. He looked at Wang Lin with a serious gaze and said, "Since you are a disciple of my War God Shrine, there is no problem for you to see it. Follow me." With that, he looked at the old man in his peripheral vision.

Without a word, Wang Lin flew behind him.

The old man's expression remained indifferent. He wasn't an idiot, so it was obvious to him that Wang Lin was using him to see the Divine Path. However, he really couldn't be bothered to get mad at such a little thing. Since he was going to help the brat, he might as well help to the end. This way, he would be doing the brat a favor to mend their relationship.

Thinking of this, he said, "Little friend, I'll wait for you out here. If you are harmed in any way, I'll make sure every living thing on this mountain is buried with you."

The red-faced old man's body shivered slightly, but he quickly recovered. Along with Wang Lin, the two of them went into the back mountain and stopped before a slab of stone.

The red-faced old man decided to break the silence as he turned around toward Wang Lin and said, word for word, "Should I call you Wang Lin?"

Wang Lin silently nodded.

The old man took a deep breath and said, with a heavy tone, "Wang Lin, let everything in the past be wiped clean. I don't care what trouble you have gotten yourself into, but don't drag the War God Shrine into it. If you can promise me that, then I'll open up the temple to let you see the Divine Path!"

Chapter 163: The Divine Path

Wang Lin raised his head toward the old man and said, "Senior, don't worry; once I finish reading the Divine Path, I will leave this place. After that, I shouldn't ever have to come back here again."

The old man stared at Wang Lin. After a long time, he waved his right hand and a piece of jade appeared in his palm. He slammed the jade into the slab of stone and white light spread across the stone slab. Then a clear light spread across the stone slab until its entire surface was like a mirror.

The old man didn't turn around; he stepped into the mirror. The surface rippled as if he were walking into water. Wang Lin followed behind.

A cool and refreshing feeling entered his body the moment he walked through the stone slab. It was as if his face had been wiped with a cool, moist towel. After that, Wang Lin found that he had walked through the stone slab. He turned around to find that the surface of the slab on this side was the same as it was outside. The surface rippled like water.

Wang Lin put his hand inside and the cool feeling appeared again.

The red-faced old man calmly said, "This is the water mirror door created by my War God Shrine's refining method. Without the jade to open, it's impossible to enter unless you have reached the Soul Formation stage."

After Wang Lin heard the words "refining method," something stirred in his heart before he followed the red-faced old man.

The space inside this stone temple was very large. It had a main hall in the middle and hundreds of stone rooms on the sides. Outside of each stone room was a stone wall. After carefully inspecting them, Wang Lin believed that each of them was also a water mirror door.

The old man saw Wang Lin stare at the doors and said, "There is a total of 365 stone rooms here. Every one those stones are water mirror doors. Making a water mirror door is a symbol that a disciple is no longer a

novice in treasure refining.”

Wang Lin looked for a while before withdrawing his gaze. They had arrived in the hall in the middle. Before them was a shelf with four layers. There were some tokens on each layer.

Aside from the top layer, which only had one token, the other layers had quite a few tokens on them.

Wang Lin’s gaze fell on the token at the top. It read: “War God Shrine Founder — Gong Mo”

“Ancestor Gong is the founder of my War God Shrine and is also the person who found the Divine Path.” The red-faced elder bowed toward the token before turning toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit and then bowed.

The red-faced elder turned and walked forward. He stopped before a green wall that was covered in countless small words. These words had all been carved on this wall. At the top of the wall, Wang Lin could clearly see the two words “Divine Path”.

However, after looking down, his heart sank as it read: “Disciple Chen Chong carved this from memory. Future disciples need to cultivate with caution.”

“Disappointed?” The red-faced elder looked at Wang Lin and sighed. “The second year after my ancestor found the Divine Path, there was a traitor, so the news of the Divine Path suddenly spread far and wide. Soon after, the rank 4 cultivation country, Tian Gang, arrived. After secretly talking to ancestor Gong, they took it away. Ancestor Gong then left the War God Shrine and never came back.”

“This Divine Path is the most strange cultivation method I have ever seen in my life. Anyone that sees it can comprehend it, but they cannot remember it. It is as if there is a mysterious force preventing them.”

“Ancestor Chen Chong’s talent was very ordinary, and he was the weakest of ancestor Gong’s disciples. But he was able to use his memory to do something no one thought was possible: carve the Divine Path.

After he finished carving, he died. Just before his death, he said that this cultivation method is very powerful. His own life span wasn't enough and he could only carve down 10% of it, so future disciples have to cultivate with caution."

"In truth, ancestor Chen Chong was worrying too much. How could this Divine Path be so easily comprehended? Since then, only about 30 people have managed to comprehend it at all, and only half of them successfully entered the Nascent Soul stage."

"As for the Divine Path the other sects of Hou Fen saw, it was fake, so the number of outsiders that have comprehended it is even lower."

As Wang Lin heard the red-faced old man's words, he looked at the green stone wall. He could picture a weak, young man using his life to carve on it.

"You can look at it yourself. I'll wait for you outside. Don't trespass into any of the water mirror door rooms." After the red-faced old man finished speaking, he turned around to leave.

Wang Lin looked at the stone wall and read every word on it. The words were difficult to understand, and some parts seemed to contradict each other. As he read it, he slowly began to frown.

After a long time, he sat down in the lotus position with an unsettling expression on his face. However, he didn't blink even once as he stared at the stone wall. The words written on it slowly appeared in his mind.

The more he looked at it, the more confused he became. This Divine Path was completely incomprehensible. He frowned even harder until he finally finished reading it all. Then he just closed his eyes and recalled everything on the stone wall.

Time slowly passed. Wang Lin still didn't understand anything. He slowly opened his eyes and let out a sigh before looking back toward the stone wall. However, at that moment, his pupils shrank as he muttered, "Something is wrong!"

When he looked toward the wall again, all of the words he had

memorized suddenly disappeared from his memory as if they had never been there. Wang Lin looked at the familiar words he had memorized earlier, but now it was as if there was something missing in his memory. All of it had disappeared.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and became focused. This Divine Path was simply too strange. No wonder no one was able to make a copy of it. Back then, he asked Zhou Zihong to make a copy for him, but she said that whenever she tried, she would forget. He didn't take it too seriously back then, but now that he had experienced it himself, he immediately became very serious.

Wang Lin again looked at the words "Disciple Chen Chong carved this from memory. Future disciples need to cultivate with caution." He was even more shocked than before. Although he had heard it from others, this was the first time he had experienced for himself how difficult recording down the Divine Path was. He memorized the name Chen Chong in his heart.

Wang Lin took a deep breath as his eyes went past those words and back onto the Divine Path. After one hour, Wang Lin memorized all of it again, but what happened before occurred again after a little while.

After repeating it a few times, Wang Lin's face darkened. This time, he stared at the wall and didn't attempt to memorize it but continue to read it over and over again.

The first time Wang Lin read through the Divine Path, it took him three hours, but now it only took him one hour. His eyes became faster and faster. Now it only took him half an hour to read it all.

Time slowly passed and Wang Lin's reading speed became faster and faster. From reading it one time in half an hour to three times in half an hour. His eyes moved faster and faster. At some point, he began to feel pain pulsating from his eyes.

After an unknown amount of time, Wang Lin unconsciously closed his eyes, but the stone wall still seemed to be darting past his view.

Those words began to move even faster, and even after Wang Lin closed

his eyes, they still hurt. Soon, two streams of blood flowed down from his eyes, but just at that moment, Wang Lin opened them. His eyes were completely bloodshot and filled with shock.

Wang Lin clearly saw the words on the wall slowly disappear and a figure wearing white suddenly appeared. His face was blurred, so Wang Lin could only clearly see his hands form several seals. The figure then became two figures, and then three.

The difference between the original and the avatars in most cases was that the avatars were a bit dull. Every movement they made would only be a mimicry of the original's movements.

But the avatars of the white-robed figure were all very smart and nimble. Wang Lin felt like he couldn't tell which one was the original body.

In truth, what Wang Lin didn't know was that the old man's avatars were created from a powerful magic treasure by force and not a powerful avatar technique.

After some time, the white-robed figure began to slowly dim until it dissipated.

Wang Lin closed his eyes again. His face was pale and he began to ponder. A few chants mysteriously appeared in his mind. After analysing them for a bit, Wang Lin opened his eyes and let out a bitter smile. He finally understood a bit about the Divine Path.

This was a technique to cultivate an avatar. As for how it could increase the chances of reaching the Nascent Soul stage, it was to use the avatar. One could cultivate with the main body along with the avatar and then fuse back into one to help increase the success rate of reaching the Nascent Soul stage.

However, this technique was incomplete and contained fatal flaws. The avatar created would have no cultivation and had a lifespan of less than 30 years. As a result, this technique was more like a burden.

Along with the chants, Chen Chong also left some messages. Along

with the fact that the technique was incomplete and he didn't have a long enough lifespan to carve it all down, he also left a solution.

The solution was to use the technique to create an avatar and use its 30 year life span to consume pills. Stockpile as many pills as possible and push the avatar's cultivation to the highest level possible. No matter what, when you fuse back together, it would increase your chance of breaking into the Nascent Soul stage by a bit.

If enough pills were saved up, then it would be possible to reach the Core Formation stage on the avatar, thus increasing the chance of forming one's Nascent Soul by a lot.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before bitterly putting away the thought of using the Divine Path. He didn't have that many pills to give to his avatar. Even if he were to obtain pills, he didn't even have enough to use on himself, so how could he be willing to give them to his avatar?

Instead of using this technique, it would be more reliable to find some pills that could increase his chance of forming his Nascent Soul.

Chapter 164: The Mysterious Corpse

Of the four major sects, only the Corpse Sect had returned to Hou Fen after the rank 4 cultivation country came and cleared out the fire beasts.

This move confused many people. Although the fire beasts had been cleared out, the spiritual energy there was too violent to cultivate. As a result, the entire country was a dead zone for cultivators.

The Corpse Sect didn't give any explanation and just disappeared one night.

The Corpse Sect was very mysterious in the eyes of the other three sects. Although they didn't have many Nascent Soul cultivators, every time the Nascent Soul cultivators gathered, they could feel a terrifying power within the Corpse Sect's Nascent Soul cultivators.

Taking that into consideration, the three major sects just kept silent and didn't attempt to stop them.

In the western part of Hou Fen, below the erupting volcanos, there was a huge cave leading into a network of interconnecting tunnels and caves that formed its own underground world.

Compared to Zhao's Corpse Sect, the structure was fairly similar, only it was a bit larger.

The current Corpse Sect's sect head, Zhao Chuanliang, was down on one knee before an irregularly-shaped crystal made of many intersecting crystals.

Zhao Chuanliang was being very respectful. Hints of fear would occasionally surface and then disappear from his face. He whispered, "Shang Zong, please give me just a few more days and I promise I'll find out what happened to soul number 4876."

"If I give you a few days, then who will give me a few days? Soul number 4876 is a disciple of the Tian Gang Sect of Tian Gang, which is where I'm in charge, and now they have come looking for him. According to calculations, soul number 4876 should have already finish possessing the

body. What am I going to tell them?”

Zhao Chuanliang secretly cursed. His face revealed a look of panic and he quickly said, “Shang Zong, I have already found some clues and found where soul number 4876 disappeared. From analysing the clues, it seems like a disciple of the War God Shrine named Ma Liang is related. I have received news that he recently appeared in Xuan Wu, so I have sent people over. As long as you give me ten days, I’ll definitely be able to find the truth.”

The face of the person inside the crystal became a little more relaxed as he looked at Zhao Chuanliang and sighed. “Chuanliang, I’ll give you ten days to find it because it’s “that” body. However, if you still show no results in ten days, don’t blame me for reporting this to the rank 5 cultivation country division. With how they work, they will definitely take away your right to choose a body after you have been possessed.”

With that, the face in the crystal slowly disappeared.

Zhao Chuanliang slumped to the ground and bitterly smiled. “If that soul number 4867 is someone from Tian Gang, then wouldn’t it be better for him to just possess a body there instead? Why must he be thrown to me, ah?!” However, in his heart he understood that when someone needed to possess a body, they would always do it in another country.

A cold voice came out from Zhao Chuanliang. “Forget about your chance to choose a body, Zhao Chuanliang. You seem to be in a bad situation!”

Zhao Chuanliang sighed and asked, “Ye Zizai, what should I do?”

“What to do? I don’t know either, but as Zhao’s former Corpse Sect sect head, I have encountered a similar situation. The situation with my junior disciple was similar, but slightly different too. Soul number 4876’s soul lamp hasn’t gone out yet, meaning he is still alive. If you can find him, it will be for the best, but if you can’t, then you will be in danger.”

“However, I’m very curious. Shang Zong said that he would give you ten days because it’s this body. What is your relationship with the former owner of that body?”

Zhao Chuanliang calmly said, "It was my younger brother. Both of us entered the Corpse Sect 400 years ago. His talent was better than mine, so he was picked by Shang Zong."

Ye Zizai sneered. His voice was filled with discontent. "If it wasn't for the fact that the perfect body I had prepared for myself was found by the rank 5 cultivation country and taken away from me, I would have already recovered my cultivation and finished the possession."

Zhao Chuanliang took a deep breath as he placed a piece of jade on his forehead. After a few moments, he threw the jade.

"All Core Formation and above cultivators, follow me on a trip to the Hou Fen Union!" With one order, all of the disciples of the Corpse Sect opened their eyes. A ghostly light appeared in their eyes.

As for Wang Lin, although the Divine Path was indeed extraordinary, it was not fitting for him to cultivate. He pondered for a bit before letting out a sigh and began to leave. What surprised Wang Lin was that the Divine Path now remained in his head instead of disappearing like normal.

However, when Wang Lin attempted to make a copy of it, he still couldn't do it. It felt like there was an invisible force preventing the Divine Path from being recorded.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before giving up on writing it down. He looked around at the water mirror doors. All of them were dark and looked exactly the same.

He pondered for a bit before spreading out his divine sense, but there seemed to be a layer of protection on the water mirror doors that would bounce his divine sense back. Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he looked at the entrance. The red-faced old man was just probably outside that door.

He jumped and landed before one of the water mirror doors. He reached into the water mirror door with his hand and felt the cool sensation. Soon, he reached a stone wall.

Wang Lin withdrew his hand and began to ponder. He quickly took out

the jade containing the War God Shrine's refining methods and began to search through it.

The three main parts of the War God Shrine's refining method were extract, melt, and fuse. All magic treasure refining followed these three processes. Wang Lin quickly found something called reverse refining in the jade.

Reverse refining was originally meant for cultivators to exchange refining methods. To reverse engineer the magic treasure to find out how it is created and then recreate the same magic treasure.

Long term practice of reverse refining can increase one's refining capability. To reverse refine other people's products, to learn their methods, and to use those methods to refine your own treasures.

However, this kind of reverse refining can only be used on a treasure that is created through extract, melt, and fusion.

Wang Lin carefully looked at the process before putting the jade away. He put his hands together before his chest and sent spiritual energy into them. When he moved his hands, there were threads of spiritual energy connecting his two palms.

Wang Lin shouted, "Go!"

The threads were cut down the middle. The broken ends drilled into the water mirror door with the other ends still connected to Wang Lin's hand. As Wang Lin poured spiritual energy into his hand, more and more threads appeared until there was enough to wrap around the entire water mirror door.

The fusion part of the refining process was similar to balancing the spiritual energy and formation inside a magic treasure to reach a mysterious balance.

The reverse refining process requires the exact opposite, as the first step was to break this balance. Once it succeeded, the balance would be broken. Wang Lin kept pouring spiritual energy in with a calm expression, but his gaze was locked onto the water mirror door.

His expression suddenly changed as the threads coming out of his hand began to tremble and a very bright ring of light appeared at the center of the water mirror door. This ring released soft crackling sounds until it completely shattered. The moment it shattered, the light expanded to the edges of the temple and disappeared.

The water mirror door became dim. Wang Lin knew that the balance inside had been broken. What was next was to split the materials and the spirit core that were used to make the door in the melting process.

Wang Lin's expression was serious as he slowly withdrew the threads of spiritual energy.

As the thread was withdrawn, the water mirror door began to shake and the edges of the temple began to shine. The light slowly withdrew from the edges of the temple and became a ball of light.

There were countless threads on the ball of light, all of which were connected to Wang Lin's hand.

Wang Lin shouted, "Withdraw!"

The ball of light was pulled out of the door as Wang Lin quickly shook his hand and the thread disappeared back into his body.

Wang Lin looked at the ball of light with a smile on his face. He completed the second step of reverse refining, which was to split the melting process. The spirit core had been split from the other materials of the treasure.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and looked back at the entrance. He didn't know how long he had been in here, but these water mirror doors cut off divine sense and spiritual energy, so no matter how much of a commotion he created in here, no one outside would notice.

In addition to that, the red-faced elder didn't believe that Wang Lin could break the water mirror door with only his Core Formation cultivation, so he didn't wait inside.

This gave Wang Lin a chance, but he knew that he had to be quick, otherwise the red-faced elder would suddenly come in. Everything would

be for nothing if he did.

Thinking about this, he quickly took out the reaction furnace he had made in the 14th valley. He carefully put the spirit core inside the reaction furnace and placed a seal on it. Then the reaction furnace immediately began to spin. It was slow at first, but then it went faster and faster.

After sending out the seal, he walked toward the door.

This water mirror door was made of two parts: the stone door's device core and the spirit core. Now that he had removed the spirit core, the only thing that blocked him was the stone door's device core.

Wang Lin raised his hand and pressed on the door. His divine sense quickly went inside. After sweeping it with his divine sense, his expression immediately became strange.

Inside the stone room was only a corpse that contained an invisible power that prevented it from rotting. The corpse was sitting there with its finger pointing to the ground. A trace of black aura was going from the finger into the ground.

Wang Lin's divine sense carefully examined the inside of the room before he withdrew it. What he saw inside made him start rubbing his chin. He reached out toward the reaction furnace, causing it to stop and making the spirit core come out. The spirit core was now dimmer than it was before.

Wang Lin looked at it before throwing it back into the reaction furnace. The furnace began to spin again when the spirit core was inside it. His gaze fell onto the next stone room. After opening ten more water mirror doors, his expression became ever more strange.

Wang Lin muttered to himself, "What the hell is the War God Shrine doing? Could this place be a grave?" Every single stone room contained a corpse and nothing else.

Wang Lin looked around and began to ponder. He quickly opened the water mirror doors, checked inside, and then put the spirit cores back to

return the water mirror doors to normal. After checking everyone single stone room, he finally found something abnormal.

One corpse was clearly different from all the others. Instead of sitting down, it was floating in the air. Slivers of black gas were coming out of the walls and making their way into the body.

Wang Lin's heart immediately tightened.

This person wasn't dead; there were signs of life on him, and the amount of life in that body would shock anyone.

Wang Lin was about to exit the room when he noticed the black, silk bag under the body. This was obviously a bag of holding. Wang Lin's eyes narrowed after he had looked at it for a bit. After pondering for a while, he didn't act recklessly but instead withdrew his divine sense and backed up.

After backing out of the room, Wang Lin looked toward the reaction furnace. The speed at which the reaction furnace was spinning had slowed down and the spirit core had already melted into a clear liquid. Without a second thought, Wang Lin reached into the liquid.

He grabbed a portion and molded it back into a ball before throwing it back at the first door he had opened. That door immediately returned to the way it was before.

After that, he revealed an undecided expression. That bag of holding appeared to be very different from ones he had seen before. However, this was the War God Shrine's temple. They allowed him to view the Divine Path, so it was really hard to justify taking something from here as well.

If the stone rooms contained refining materials, he wouldn't mind taking some of it, but only this one stone room was different from the rest.

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin suddenly gained some insight. Could it be that all of the corpses in those stone rooms were in fact used for the person in the abnormal room to cultivate with?

While thinking about this, a thought struck Wang Lin. The black gas

going into that person's body was the same as the black gas the corpses were emitting.

Wang Lin's face was filled with terror. He was now convinced that his guess was 80% or 90% correct. This person had to be cultivating some type of technique. He had looked at the more than 100 stone rooms. The corpses inside them must have been prepared for this person to use.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit. He began to suspect that this person was not a member of the War God Shrine. It was likely that the War God Shrine didn't even know this person, or else the red-faced elder wouldn't have been so casual in here, and more importantly, he wouldn't have left Wang Lin in here by himself.

Of course, there was a chance that the red-faced elder had evil intentions, but after thinking about it, Wang Lin's death would bring no benefit to the War God Shrine. There was really no need for all this trouble.

The more he analysed it, the more he was certain of his own speculations. This place must have been the resting place for the War God Shrine's ancestors. For some reason, it attracted this person to cultivate his technique here.

Thinking about this, Wang Lin backed up a few steps. He felt waves of cold air pass by. It was like a pair of eyes had been staring at him these past few days.

But his eyes quickly moved back onto the bag of holding. He spat out a mouthful of spiritual energy and the crystal sword appeared.

The flying sword cut into the bottom right corner of the door and carved out a hole. Wang Lin held his breath. His whole body was tense as he used the attraction force technique to bring the black bag of holding out from the hole.

He didn't look at it as he held it against his chest and immediately backed up. His hand moved very fast to quickly return the spirit core to the door. In the blink of an eye, the door returned to normal. However, there was a not-so-noticeable hole at the bottom right corner.

Wang Lin didn't pause for a moment before quickly exiting the temple. As soon as he came out, he saw the red-faced elder cultivating outside.

The red-faced elder looked at Wang Lin and said, with a deep tone, "You stayed inside for seven days. Did you comprehend it?"

Wang Lin shook his head and bitterly smiled. "The Divine Path is simply too strange. I kept on forgetting what I had read and was unable to comprehend it. Senior, I want to ask, what exactly is in those stone rooms sealed by the water mirror doors? Can you tell me?"

The red-faced old man looked at Wang Lin and said, "All of the ancestors of the War God Shrine are placed in a stone room after they die."

Wang Lin's expression remained the same, but his heart trembled. He was now sure that his guess was correct. He clasped his hands and said, "Junior will no longer bother you anymore. Goodbye!"

The red-faced old man nodded and walked into the temple. The moment the red-faced old man walked into the water mirror door, Wang Lin quickly flew out of the mountain.

In the blink of an eye, he left the Hou Fen Union's mountain and saw the old man sitting on top of a cloud. He opened his eyes as Wang Lin got close and snorted. "If you had stayed in there any longer, I would have gone inside to look for you."

Without a word, Wang Lin flew away. The old man moved his body and the clouds quickly dispersed, revealing the gourd underneath him. He quickly followed behind Wang Lin.

Wang Lin stepped onto the gourd and disappeared into the sky along with the old man.

The gourd's speed was very fast. It was even faster than Wang Lin's earth escape technique. They could slowly see the border of Xuan Wu and Hou Fen coming into sight.

Along the way, the two of them didn't say a single word to each other. Wang Lin could feel the bag of holding in his clothes, but he didn't check

what was inside it and he didn't use his divine sense to probe it.

After all, the old man was right next to him. If he were to make any unusual movements, there would likely be more problems.

It didn't take long for the gourd to reach the border of Xuan Wu and cross into Hou Fen. One day later, they arrived at the border of the Sea of Devils. The Sea of Devils was completely covered by thick layers of rolling fog. One could sometimes see spirit beasts appearing and disappearing in the fog.

Outside the Sea of Devils, the old man slapped the gourd, causing it to shrink. It landed in his hand. Wang Lin jumped off the gourd and landed on the ground. The old man put the gourd away and said, "We are going to wait here for a few days for one more person. Once that person is here, the three of us will go together."

With that, he sat down in the lotus position and closed his eyes.

Wang Lin stared at the Sea of Devils. The layer of fog rolled before him and sent out waves of cold energy. He pondered for a bit before sitting down to cultivate.

Not much time had passed before Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes. A mysterious scene occurred above the Sea of Devils. Eight rays of purple light suddenly appeared out of thin air. Each ray of light condensed into a wooden pillar, making eight pillars in total. The pillars intersected to form a circular formation. The spiritual energy fluctuations coming from it were so powerful that all of the fog around it was pushed away, revealing the whirlpool underneath.

There were many strange symbols and images carved onto the eight wooden pillars, making them a very shocking sight. There were interconnecting rays of light that formed rings inside the eight wooden pillars. Looking closely, there was total of 49 rings.

The old man opened his eyes, let out a snort, and said, "That is a special teleportation formation from the Corpse Sect. I wonder what made those freaks have the guts to come here."

Wang Lin was very familiar with the Corpse Sect. Even this formation looked familiar. It was the same formation he had seen back in Zhao, only it was many times bigger.

At this moment, the rings of light began to shine one after another until all 49 rings were shining brightly. More than 30 dark figures appeared. Although their spiritual energy was a bit unstable, their eyes all contained a ghostly light. Every single one of them was at least at the late stage of Core Formation, with five of them having reached the Nascent Soul stage.

Aside from the five people at the Nascent Soul stage, everyone else had a black coffin floating behind them.

Zhao Chuanliang was among the five Nascent Soul cultivators. He stood in the center of the formation as his gaze stopped on the old man for a while before moving onto Wang Lin.

He hesitated for a bit before reaching out with his hand. It turned into a giant, black cloud of smoke that reached toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin sneered. Instead of dodging, he continued to sit there as if nothing was happening. As the black smoke closed in on Wang Lin, he could feel the cold air coming from it. Just as it was about to touch Wang Lin, the old man's face darkened and he waved his right hand. The black smoke disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 165: Palpitating with Eagerness

The old man grumbled, "This is really troublesome!" He coldly looked up at Zhao Chuanliang and said, "I don't want to kill right now, so scram!" The old man wasn't lying; the mysterious Corpse Sect was more scary to him than rank 4 or 5 cultivation countries.

Unless he had to, he really didn't want to get into a fight with them. What angered him the most was that the fight wasn't even for himself but for a junior that had no relation to him other than him needing to use this brat.

Zhao Chuanliang's pupils shrank as he stared at the old man. That casual wave of the old man's hand was able to destroy his attack. This secretly shocked him. He had already heard about this old man from Hou Fen. The reason he had brought all of the Nascent Soul cultivators from the sect was to prevent this person from acting.

But now it seemed that this person's cultivation level was much higher than he had anticipated. Zhao Chuanliang pondered for a bit and then said, "Senior, this person is connected to an important matter of my Corpse Sect. I have to take him with me today."

The old man secretly sighed. He wondered why this brat was so troublesome. Out of all the people he could have offended, why did this brat have to offend the Corpse Sect? If he had a choice, he would just leave and not get involved in this anymore.

But he had no choice. Offending the Corpse Sect wasn't a big deal if he were successful in that place.

And looking back at that brat Ma Liang's previous actions, the brat was sure that he was going to act. Although he hated this, he couldn't help but admire this brat as well.

Those who cultivated the demonic method were different from normal people. The Eighth Extreme Demon Lord believed that Wang Lin's actions were correct. If it was he himself in that position, he would have done the same thing.

After hearing Zhao Chuanliang's words, the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord frowned. He looked at Wang Lin and asked, in a lukewarm tone, "How did you offend the Corpse Sect?"

Wang Lin looked at the vicious members of the Corpse Sect and calmly said, "I don't know."

Zhao Chuanliang's eyes were like lightning as he stared at Wang Lin and said, "You don't know? You killed Corpse Sect disciples on the Burning Gold mountains and you dare to say you don't know?"

Wang Lin rolled his eyes and said, "I still don't know." With that, he didn't even look at Zhao Chuanliang as he closed his eyes and began to cultivate. However, in his heart, he was prepared to escape into the Sea of Devils with his earth escape technique if the old man decided to not help him.

Zhao Chaunliang sneered. He looked toward the old man and said, "Senior, not only has this person killed disciples of my Corpse Sect, he also captured the soul of a disciple of Tian Gang, Xu Ligu, who came to possess a body. I spent a lot effort and even took a trip to Tian Gang to buy this information from old man Tian Di. This can't be wrong."

The old man's face became a bit ugly as he muttered, "Old man Tian Di..."

"Old man Tian Di's cultivation is very powerful. He was able to find out what happened back then using Xu Ligu's soul lamp. It was this person called Ma Liang who killed my Corpse Sect's disciples and trapped Xu Ligu's soul!" With that, Zhao Chuanliang waved his hand and his body disappeared.

The four Nascent Soul cultivators behind him also disappeared and reappeared before the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord. As for Zhao Chuanliang, he appeared above Wang Lin and quickly threw down a mass of black smoke from his hand. At the same time, the Core Formation cultivators inside the formation began a mysterious chant. The formation immediately expanded at a very quick pace and covered the surrounding 1000 kilometers.

A cold light flashed across the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord's eyes as he quickly split from one to two. This avatar quickly appeared between Zhao Chuanliang and Wang Lin. He opened his mouth and sucked in all the black gas.

"Impudent!" the avatar shouted, as a green gourd suddenly appeared in his hand. With a slap, the cork on the bottle came out and a powerful force came out of the gourd.

Ripples appeared in the air with the mouth of the gourd as the origin and spread wider and wider. Zhao Chuanliang's expression immediately changed as he and the other four Nascent Soul cultivators teleported multiple times to return to the formation.

The old man's eyes were cold. His voice was low as he slowly said, "There are several reasons why I haven't massacred people in a long time, yet a mere early stage Nascent Soul cultivator dares to act so impudently before me. If you harm even a hair on Ma Liang's head today, I, the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord, will go wipe out your Corpse Sect!"

With that, he reached up and formed a giant hand. Like breaking a child's toy, the Corpse Sect's transfer formation was shattered. The energy within it quickly spread out in all directions and disappeared.

Aside from five pale-faced Nascent Soul cultivators who were able to dodge it, all of the Core Formation cultivators were turned to dust by this shock wave along with the coffins behind them.

Zhao Chuanliang's body shivered as he stared at the old man and bitterly said, "Senior's cultivation level is very high, but becoming enemies with the Corpse Sect is not wise! With senior's cultivation, you should have some understanding of our Corpse Sect, but what you understand is only the tip of the iceberg. I once again advise senior to not make an enemy of the Corpse Sect. Even if senior is the city lord of one of the Seven Plum Flower Cities, it would be hard to escape death!"

The Eighth Extreme Demon Lord didn't want to offend the Corpse Sect, so he didn't kill these five. As for those Core Formation cultivators, he checked them with his divine sense to make sure that none of them were

being possessed. He killed them all only after he confirmed that they weren't.

The old man frowned and slowly said, "This person is of great use to me. I wouldn't bother protecting him otherwise. You guys should leave. If it wasn't today, I wouldn't be bothered with this."

Wang Lin looked coldly at everything that was happening. Although his expression remained normal when the old man broke the transfer formation, his heart was shocked. This Eighth Extreme Demon Lord was able to break the Hou Fen Union's sect protection formation with one palm and easily crushed the transfer formation of the Corpse Sect. Wang Lin had been wondering what exact cultivation level this old man was at and reached a conclusion that caused him to stop breathing.

In truth, he already had this guess very early on. From when the old man started chasing him in the Sea of Devils, everything this old man had done showed how powerful his cultivation was.

Soul Formation!

This Eighth Extreme Demon Lord's cultivation level was very likely Soul Formation, or else there was no way for him to be able to so easily do what he had done.

After hearing Zhao Chuanliang speak of the Seven Plum Flower Cities of the inner Sea of Devils, Wang Lin recalled that name. His eyes turned to the old man and locked onto the seven plum flower on old man's clothes.

Zhao Chuanliang pondered for a bit before staring coldly at Wang Lin. He slowly said, "Ma Liang, the Corpse Sect is far beyond your imagination. Offending the Corpse Sect is the biggest mistake of your life!" With that, he disappeared.

The four Nascent Soul cultivators also coldly looked at Wang Lin before disappearing.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit. If it wasn't for the Corpse Sect disciples attacking him first with the intent to kill, he wouldn't have killed them. If

he had let Xu Liguang go, it would have created a series of problems.

However, the cultivation world runs by the law of the jungle. The Corpse Sect was like a very large and powerful creature. If it said it was your fault, it was your fault. Even if it wasn't your fault, it still was your fault.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. Even though he had already been very careful, he still got into this much trouble. In the end, it was because his cultivation level wasn't high enough. If he had the same cultivation level as the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord, then even if he had killed one person, it wouldn't be such a big deal.

Wang Lin became even more determined to reach the Nascent Soul stage. Whether it was for himself or for returning to Zhao to get revenge on Teng Huayuan, he absolutely had to succeed in reaching the Nascent Soul stage, or everything he wanted to do would just be dream.

The Eighth Extreme Demon Lord turned toward Wang Lin and gloomily said, "Little guy, this is the second time I have helped you. No matter what misunderstanding we have, this should be more than enough to make up for it. I hope that when we go in, you won't try any unnecessary scheming!"

The Eighth Extreme Demon Lord now had some understanding of Wang Lin's schemes from these days with Wang Lin and the time he had spent chasing him. This Ma Liang was a good seed for demonic cultivation. He easily guessed what had happened after hearing about the matter from Zhao Chuanliang. This brat was very ruthless and bold.

In the Sea of Devils, the brat dared to move around openly with the kill order. He used the kill order to draw people to him in order to kill them until they ran away scared. It could be said that this person was very decisive and ruthless.

When he chased him out of the Sea of Devils, the brat dared to leave a flying sword to ambush him, which even drew blood. This showed just how bold this person was.

If those were the only things, then he wouldn't really be much, but this

person even borrowed someone's power to force the War God Shrine to let him see the Divine Path. This person was a true schemer.

Just now, when Zhao Chuanliang attacked him, he was able to not even bat an eye. He didn't show a hint of panic. This showed just how calm and determined he was.

In addition to all of this, the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord remembered that it took him three years to finally trap this person. In the end, the only words the old man had that could describe him was "as sly as a fox."

This person was ruthless, bold, and decisive. He was also very brave, cunning, determined, and as sly as a fox.

Even the Eighth Extreme Demon Lord became tempted after carefully analysing the situation. He stared at Wang Lin as one thought entered his mind.

Chapter 166: Ancient Transfer Array

But just as the idea appeared, it disappeared. He secretly sighed in regret. If it wasn't for the fact that they needed to enter that place, he would have taken him as an inner disciple. However, whether or not the kid would still be alive in the end was still up for debate.

At this moment, his expression suddenly changed as he raised his head and looked into the distance. Wang Lin immediately noticed an unnatural spiritual energy fluctuation coming in from the distance. This fluctuation was very mild, but it was also filled with a sense of power.

He saw a scholarly person wearing a grey robe with a square bandana on his head coming in from the distance. This person's face was as white as snow and hints of coldness could be seen in his eyes.

His body moved like a willow swaying in the wind as he descended from the sky. He waved his hand and calmly said, "Duanmu Ji, was my earth boat useful?"

Wang Lin's pupils shrank. He wasn't able to see through this person's cultivation just like he couldn't see through Eighth Extreme Demon Lord's. Seeing how he talked to Eighth Extreme Demon Lord as equals, their cultivation levels must've been similar.

Eighth Extreme Demon Lord Duanmu Ji snorted as he took out the earth boat and threw it at him. He said, "As useful as a fart! You consider this broken thing a treasure? I wouldn't even want it if you gave it to me for free."

The grey-robed scholar caught the earth boat with his right hand and put it away. His gaze fell on Wang Lin as he calmly asked, "Why is there a Core Formation junior?"

Duanmu Ji rolled his eyes and said, "I obviously have a use for him. Let's go. That place is about to open." With that, he threw out the gourd, which immediately expanded. With one step, he jumped onto the gourd.

Wang Lin looked at the grey-robed scholar before taking a step and

jumping onto the gourd. He was very cautious because ever since the grey-robed scholar arrived, his divine sense had been scanning Wang Lin.

Just at this moment, he suddenly heard a voice transmission from Duanmu Ji. "This person is Wang Qingyue. He is a messenger sent by the Yin and Yang Sect from a rank 4 cultivation country. His cultivation is terrifying, so don't anger him."

Wang Lin's expression remained the same, but he became even more vigilant in his heart. The three of them quickly charged into the Sea of Devils. Wang Lin coldly observed Wang Qingyue the whole time. He didn't have any treasure under his feet, but he was moving as fast as the gourd. The fog three feet in front of him would automatically move to the sides.

Not long after, the three of them were deep inside the Sea of Devils. Nan Dou city quickly appeared before them, but the three of them didn't stop there.

Along the way, the face of any cultivator who saw the three of them would immediately change. Some of them seemed to recognize the gourd and would respectfully stand to the side. Only after the gourd disappeared did they dare to move.

Wang Qingyue's expression remained calm. As he flew, he slowly said, "Eighth Extreme Demon Lord's reputation is not bad. There are even people in the outer sea that recognize you."

The three of them were moving very fast, but the words clearly entered everyone's ears. The old man Duanmu Ji glanced over and said, "If we were in the inner sea, then there would be even more people that know me. If you saw that, would you want to say even more insults?"

Wang Qingyue chuckled as his gaze swept past Wang Lin and he said to Duanmu Ji, "You're taking a Core Formation cultivator into that place. Aren't you asking him to die?"

Duanmu Ji blandly said, "Don't underestimate this guy. He knows the death spell, which can be very useful in the third realm!"

Wang Qingyue was stunned, but soon his eyes shined like they had never shined before. He revealed a very strange smile as he stared at Wang Lin. Soon, the light in his eyes disappeared as he shook his head. "Regrettable. If you were at the Nascent Soul stage, I would have liked to have a fight with you."

Wang Lin remained silent.

Wang Qingyue stared at Duanmu Ji and suddenly said, "Duanmu Ji, when you went there 1000 years ago, you must have gotten some treasures. Why else would you want to go back so badly? Where exactly is that place? Is the thing you talked about really there?"

Duanmu Ji pondered for a bit before saying, "I got this gourd for that place. Wang Qingyu, I can only tell you this much: once you are there, you will naturally know. Sorry."

Wang Qingyu looked at the gourd without displaying any abnormal expression. After that, he silently followed Duanmu Ji. The three of them flew at a very high speed. In the blink of an eye, one month passed.

During this one month of time, the three of them never stopped once. Along the way, Wang Lin saw a total of four cities. Each city had more cultivators than the last. These cities were much more developed than Nan Dou City.

On this day, a very large mountain range with no end in sight appeared before them. Duanmu Ji hit the gourd and quickly flew toward the mountain range.

Soon, he went around the mountain peak and arrived in a valley inside the mountain. The valley was very quiet without any signs of life.

Duanmu Ji was very familiar with this place. They soon arrived at the center of the valley. He jumped off the gourd and formed a seal with his hand. A strange wind appeared and cleared out everything in the surrounding area, creating an opening.

Wang Lin jumped down from the gourd and immediately saw a circular formation in the clearing. There were countless symbols carved on this

formation that released an ancient aura.

After Wang Qingyue saw the formation, he revealed a strange expression and thoughtfully looked at Duanmu Ji.

Duanmu Ji slapped his bag of holding. He carefully took out a spirit stone that released a milky white light. He revealed a sad expression as he placed it into the groove in the formation.

Duanmu muttered, "This damn formation is made to eat spirit stones. After the transfer is complete, this top quality spirit stone will be destroyed."

Wang Qingyue's eyes shined again as he stared at the spirit stone and asked, "Duanmu Ji, that top quality spirit stone is also from... that place?"

Duanmu Ji grumpily said, as he messed with the formation, "That is correct. Back then, I was able to obtain three pieces, or else it would be impossible to enter that place. Only this ancient formation can take us there. Back then, me and some old friends searched through ancient texts and spent 1000 years to find this place. Then we used a lot of spirit stones and materials to exchange for a few top quality spirit stones from Suzaku in order to enter."

Wang Qingyue stared at the top quality spirit stone and said, "Top quality spirit stone... top quality spirit stones are very rare everywhere in this planet. Rumor has it that it is the main currency used to do business between planets. If that place really has top quality spirit stones, then even if there is no Soul Transformation pill, it is still worth exploring it."

Duanmu Ji stared at Wang Lin and muttered, "This transfer array is not what you imagine it to be. It does not take us directly there but to the Chaotic Broken Stars in the Sea of Devils. Once we are there, we will meet with a few friends and go inside together. Otherwise, it would take too long to fly there. Without one hundred years, it would be impossible to make it there in time. Not to mention the dangers outside the Broken Stars, just the red mist between the outer and inner seas is bad enough. With our cultivation levels, just being careful is enough, but this kid will die for sure. Why else do you think I would be so wasteful as to use a top

quality spirit stone to rush there?”

Duanmu Ji formed a few seals with his hand and sent it to the transfer array. The top quality spirit stone at the center of the formation began to shine. Shortly after, the countless symbols on the formation began to light up. When all of the symbols were lit up, the top quality spirit stone shattered.

The entire transfer array suddenly began to move as it released a large amount of spiritual energy. This spiritual energy almost became solid as it moved like the wind, moving the fog along with it. Soon, a giant vortex of spiritual energy appeared. The vortex became larger and larger.

Such a shocking scene caused Wang Lin to take a deep breath as he stared at the groove in the center of the transfer array. The top quality spirit stone had already turned to dust and was blown away by the wind.

However, the spiritual energy inside the top quality spirit stone tempted Wang Lin. Not even tens of thousands of high quality spirit stones could match this amount of spiritual energy. They weren't even on the same level.

Duanmu Ji moved next to Wang Lin and said, “Go inside!”

Wang Lin sneered in his heart as he saw through Duanmu Ji's thoughts. He must've been afraid that there might be a problem if he let Wang Lin go last. Wang Lin silently walked through the vortex and stood at the center of the array.

Duanmu Ji quickly walked into the array as well. The last one was Wang Qingyue. He carefully checked it before walking in.

Shortly after, the vortex suddenly paused. Then it all came crashing down, causing the whole mountain to shake. The three of them inside the formation suddenly disappeared.

It took a long time for the place to return to normal. The fog that was pushed aside slowly surrounded the area again.

The Sea of Devils was very large. Between the inner and outsider seas, there was a zone of red mist. If one didn't have a high enough cultivation

level, their body would decay the moment they come into contact with the red mist. Their soul would also not be able to escape and would be forever trapped within the red mist.

This red mist was a natural barrier between the inner and outer seas. The barrier was only passable for one day when the fog turns into sea.

Most cultivators that wished to enter or leave the inner sea would choose to quickly pass through on that day.

The inner sea was filled with powerful cultivators. Many infamous demonic cultivators lived in the inner sea.

The inner sea was also very large. If one were to fly, it would take at least 100 years to cross it. To the extreme north of the inner sea, there was a plain called the Chaotic Broken Stars.

This was the one place in the Sea of Devils that was never affected when the fog became sea. There was a ring of mysterious broken stones that created a natural barrier around the area.

Chapter 167: Gathering of Devils

There was a mysterious force holding these shattered rocks in place. This 1000 foot wide area was what gave this place the name “Chaotic Broken Stars.”

This was also considered a dead zone. If someone at the Nascent Soul stage wanted to get through the red mist by force without waiting for that one day, then out of ten people, a few would still succeed.

However, if they wanted to get through the Chaotic Broken Stars by force, then out of the ten of them, all of them would die. This was considered one of the most dangerous places in the Sea of Devils.

Legend had it that this place existed before all of the water in the Sea of Devil became fog. Throughout the countless years, many cultivators wanted to go inside but were forced to give up. Even those that had successfully entered never came back out.

Even the rank 5 cultivation countries found it hard to send people here due to how chaotic the area was. Also, no one knew exactly what was inside, so if they were to spend all this effort only to find nothing inside, it really wouldn't be worth it.

As time passed, fewer and fewer cultivators wanted to go inside.

However, this situation changed 10,000 years ago. A powerful cultivator from the only rank 6 cultivation country in Suzaku came. He had challenged countless powerful cultivators and none of them were a match for him. In the end, he entered the chaotic broken stars, but he was never heard from again.

Ten years later, Suzaku sent countless experts to the Sea of Devils to seal the Chaotic Broken Stars. They announced that anyone who dared to enter would be killed without mercy.

As a result, this place became a forbidden area. Although the fear had died down after all these years, there were still no cultivators within 10,000 kilometers of it.

On this day, in a dark valley outside the Chaotic Broken Stars, a giant vortex appeared. This vortex continued to grow until an opening appeared on the ground. There was a very ancient transference array on the ground that began to shine. It shined brighter and brighter until three figures appeared within it.

The moment Wang Lin appeared in the transference array, the first thing he saw was the circular area with rocks floating around. Stones of various sizes connected by threads of purple lightning moved in a circular motion.

From a distance, that area was 1000 feet wide with no end in sight.

This was also the first time Wang Qingyue had been here. His eyes shined as he stared at the Chaotic Broken Stars and asked, "This place is the Chaotic Broken Stars?"

Duanmu Ji looked over with regret. After a long time, he slowly said, "Yes, this is the place. After 1000 years, there is no change at all."

Wang Qingyue's eyes shined as he licked his lips and said, "Rumor has it that 10,000 years ago, Suzaku's number one expert disappeared in the Chaotic Broken Stars. I want to see what's so mysterious about this place."

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before saying to Duanmu Ji, "The place senior talked about is inside this Chaotic Broken Stars?"

Duanmu Ji nodded as he looked toward the Chaotic Broken Stars. He revealed a worried expression as he said, "That area of broken rocks contains a mysterious force. Once you have entered the area, the mysterious force will enter your body. Those broken rocks will use an extraordinary power to create an avatar exactly the same as you. This avatar will also be one level above you in cultivation. No matter what method you use to suppress your cultivation, it won't work. Once the avatar appears, you must defeat it to move 500 feet. Once you pass those 500 feet, two more avatars will appear. Only by defeating them can you pass through the Chaotic Broken Stars."

Wang Lin raised his head and looked up. Duanmu Ji seemed to know

what Wang Lin was thinking and said, “Although you can avoid the rocks by flying above or below, the avatars will still appear, and it will be ten at a time.

Wang Lin stared at the area and silently pondered.

Wang Qingyue stared at it for a while before his eyes shined and he let out a cruel smile. He said, “Such an interesting place. I have to go check it out for myself!” With that, his body disappeared and reappeared outside the Chaotic Broken Stars. Without any hesitation, he stepped inside.

Wang Lin became focused as he carefully looked over without even blinking once. He only saw that right when Wang Qingyue entered, some of the broken rocks gathered together and formed a net of purple lightning. Inside the net of purple lightning, an avatar that looked exactly the same as Wang Qingyue appeared.

Even the smile on their faces were exactly the same. Without a word, the avatar charged forward and the sounds of fighting echoed from where the two were.

Duanmu Ji snorted. “It won’t be long before he comes back. How do you fight an avatar that is one level above you?”

Wang Lin pondered for a bit and suddenly asked, “How did you guys enter last time?”

Duanmu Ji pointed at the transfer array and said, “Through that! We had a transfer array expert last time. We had obtained some inheritance item from the Chaotic Broken Stars which documented a method to create the transfer array to go inside. Only by using ten top-quality spirit stones did we manage to enter.”

Wang Lin slightly frowned and asked, “What exactly is inside the Chaotic Broken Stars?”

Duanmu Ji looked at Wang Lin before waving his hand and taking back the divine sense mark he had left on him. He slowly said, “Forget it. Since we are already here, it’s fine to tell you. From the recording we found, the corpse of an ancient god is inside the Chaotic Broken Stars.”

Wang Lin was startled. "Ancient god?"

"Ancient god is an existence similar to the ancient celestial cultivators, and even more powerful than the ancient celestial cultivators in some regards!" This wasn't said by Duanmu Ji. It was an old man in black who had suddenly arrived next to Duanmu Ji.

The old man was very tall and skinny. His long, white beard flowed in the wind and his face was filled with the air of an immortal. With the whisk in his hand, he really did look like an immortal. He had a friendly expression as he smiled and nodded at Wang Lin. "Little friend, the power of the ancient god has already broken past our realm of comprehension and reached an unimagined limit. It has to be said that the time when ancient gods were alive was even before the ancient cultivation world."

Wang Lin's expression remained calm, but he was very cautious on the inside. Although this person looked friendly, he had a vague feeling that this person's cultivation level was even higher than Duanmu Ji's.

The old man finished speaking and waved the whisk in his hand with a smile on his face. However, that smile contained a sliver of malice.

Wang Lin had been on guard the whole time. When the old man waved the whisk, he felt a powerful sense of danger. He didn't hesitate to quickly back up. He slapped his bag of holding to take out a large amount of charms. All of these charms were defensive types.

A series of crackling sounds could be heard as all those charms shattered.

At the same time, Duanmu Ji took a step forward and stood between Wang Lin and the old man. A half-circle black light screen appeared. It negated the attack from the whisk. The light screen wavered as Duanmu Ji looked at the old man with a serious expression that Wang Lin had never seen before. He said, word for word, "Ancient Emperor, this kid is very important for getting past the third realm. Don't mess around!"

After Ancient Emperor heard those words, he didn't act, but the smile on his face slowly disappeared. The air of a celestial completely disappeared and now he looked much more frightening as he calmly

asked, "Are you sure?"

Duanmu Ji nodded and said, "He knows the death spell!"

Ancient Emperor looked at Wang Lin before turning and walking to the side. He stopped 30 feet from then and silently looked toward the Chaotic Broken Stars.

Wang Lin's expression was very gloomy. This Ancient Emperor was clearly a madman. One moment he talks to you in a friendly tone and the next moment he attacks you, revealing his ugly nature.

Duanmu Ji stood beside Wang Lin and sent a voice transmission saying, "He is called Gun Lan, but we all call him Ancient Emperor. This person's cultivation is very powerful; even I have no confidence in taking him on. He pretends to be a righteous person, but he's actually ruthless. He has slaughtered countless people and is just a madman. He is a very famous demon in the Sea of Devils."

Wang Lin was very sullen as he looked at the Ancient Emperor and then at Wang Qingyue, who was having fun fighting his own avatar while occasionally letting out bloodthirsty growls. He felt his heart become heavy.

Ancient Emperor was a madman and this Wang Qingyue was crazy. Only Duanmu Ji seemed normal.

Duanmu Ji's expression slightly changed as he whispered, "Another one has arrived."

From the edge of the sky came a dragon boat. On the boat stood a very handsome man, but his lips were a bit thin, revealing a sense of ruthlessness. His hands were behind his back and his head was held up high. He was wearing bright red clothes with golden threads embroidered on them. His long, black hair was scattered behind him and moved with the wind.

Beside him stood a person. This person was very young; he looked to be about 20 or so years old. This young man looked plain, but a red light would occasionally appear in his eyes. After the dragon boat got close, the

man in red jumped down and the young man behind him quickly followed.

Wang Lin examined the man in red. This person gave off a cold aura. This coldness pierced the bones like a piece of never-melting ice.

After the man in red landed, he coldly looked around. His gaze stopped on Wang Qingyue, who was inside the Chaotic Broken Stars, then he glanced at Wang Lin before turning to Duanmu Ji. His voice was as cold as ice. "How festive!"

Duanmu Ji laughed and said, "Six Desire Devil Lord, I haven't seen you in 100 years. It seems your cultivation level has increased!" With that, his mouth slightly moved as he sent a voice transmission to the man in red. Six Desire Devil Lord listened until he suddenly became startled and turned his gaze toward Wang Lin. After looking for a while, he said, "Little brother, if you can get us past the third realm, then I, Xu Liqing, promise your safety!"

Just as he finished speaking, the expression of the young man behind him changed. The gaze he had toward Wang Lin gradually turned hostile.

Wang Lin clasped his hands and said, "Many thanks!"

The man in red nodded before withdrawing his gaze and said to Duanmu Ji, "The only one left is Hunchback Meng. I heard that he offended the Giant Demon Clan 300 years ago and was being chased by ten of the battle demons. I don't know if he is still alive or not."

Chapter 168: Land of the Ancient God

“Even if old hunchback dies, he will drag the entire Giant Demon Clan with him!” A hoarse voice came from the sky. In the horizon, a giant, green toad slowly came closer.

The toad landed on the ground far away, causing the earth to shake. Even though Wang Lin was very far away, he could still feel the ground shake. Shortly after, that toad kicked with its hind legs and disappeared from sight. When it appeared again, it was already close by.

The toad descended from the sky like a small mountain falling down. It landed about 100 feet away from them, creating a shockwave that sent the fog in all directions.

After the fog was pushed apart, it revealed the giant toad. There were countless pustules on the toad’s body, each one slowly moving, and every one of them emitted a powerful spiritual energy fluctuation.

As the toad’s eyes moved, it revealed a powerful desire for blood. There was a person sitting on the back of the toad. He was wearing a green robe and was very short. His back bulged out like a hunchback. His eyes were triangular, his chin was sharp, and his mouth was like a monkey’s.

He touched the pustule on his face as he laughed and said, with a hoarse voice, “Those old guys from the Giant Demon Clan that chased me for more than 300 years were all poisoned to death by me. If it wasn’t for the fact that the 1000 year time limit was coming up and this place was about to open, I would have gone to the Giant Demon Clan for revenge.”

With that, he took a step on top of the toad. The toad seemed to know what he wanted as it stuck out its blood-red tongue and touched the ground with it. The hunchback walked down the tongue toward the ground. As he walked, he would sometimes cough.

After he landed, he casually waved his right hand and the giant toad quickly shrank until it was the size of his palm. It then jumped onto his shoulder. Its stomach rapidly expanded and shrank while it croaked.

When he landed on the ground, everything within three feet of him immediately began to sizzle and a stream of black gas rose from the ground.

Wang Lin calmly retreated a few steps as he coldly observed the person. This person used poison, so his caution was raised by another level.

Six Desire Devil Lord Xu Liqing frowned and said, "I haven't seen you in 1000 years. Why is that poisonous stink on you even worse now?"

The old hunchback rolled his eyes and said, "Others might be afraid of your six desire spell, but I'm not. One thousand years ago, we fought to a stalemate. Could it be that you want to fight again?" With that, he touched the toad on his shoulder and creepily laughed.

Six Desire Devil Lord coldly stared at the hunchback. Soon, the spiritual energy between them began to go crazy, but the fluctuations soon calmed down as the two withdrew their spiritual energy.

Just at this moment, Ancient Emperor, who had been looking coldly from the side, suddenly said, "Looks like everyone is here. I have stolen the Icy Wind Shield from a rank 4 cultivation country. It should help us finish more than half of the first trial."

Six Desire Devil Lord coldly said, "I'll deal with the second half of the first trial."

Hunchback Meng touched the pustule on his face and said, with a hoarse voice, "Just watch this old man for the second trial."

Duanmu Ji looked toward Wang Qingyue and said, "That person is Wang Qingyue. He knows the five element escape technique, which is useful to us. This little friend knows the death spell. The third trial's divine sense attack will depend on him."

Hunchback Meng's foggy eyes swept past Wang Lin, but he didn't say a word.

Six Desire Devil Lord's hand formed mysterious seals as he walked toward the transfer array. After sending out several seals, the entire

formation began to shatter from the inside. Bursts of green gas came from the transfer array until no more came out and the array was completely shattered. Then his body disappeared as he began to walk through the shattered array.

Every time he took a step, he would leave a trace of spiritual energy on the ground. He began to move faster and faster and more and more traces of spiritual energy were left on the ground. Finally, he began to leave behind afterimages. Now it looked like there were several people walking around the array.

After a short period of time, all of the afterimages disappeared. Only the original body remained at the center of the array. Then his hand began to move, taking out a lot of precious materials. Finally, he spat out a purple flame. All of those materials melted when they were touched by the fire.

Six Desire Devil Lord pointed with this finger. The liquids of various colors began to move and entered the array in a certain order. When the final liquid entered the array, it began to rumble.

A different transfer array appeared where the old one was. This one contained at least double the number of symbols the previous one had, plus ten pillars of light that shot into the sky.

One by one, disembodied creatures let out silent screams as they moved within the pillars of light. Six Desire Devil Lord took a deep breath and shouted, "The transfer array has been opened. Quickly toss over the top quality spirit stones that we agreed upon. I will use four pieces this time."

With that, four top quality spirit stones appeared from his bag of holding. The four stones each flew into one of the pillars and stayed in place.

This change attracted the attention of Wang Qingyue, who was still fighting with his own avatar. He was losing the fight at the moment. The avatar's endless attacks, along with it being one level higher than him, meant that he could die if he made one mistake, causing him to be in a sorry state. He was pushed out of the Chaotic Broken Stars many times,

but the more he fought, the more his eyes lit up, and the bloodlust in his eyes became even stronger.

After seeing the change in the transfer array, he began to hesitate and backed out of the Chaotic Broken Stars. He arrived next to Duanmu Ji as he stared at the four top quality spirit stones. A hint of greed flashed across his eyes.

After he returned, his avatar slowly faded away and returned to rocks that slowly rotated around the area.

Wang Lin also stared at the top quality spirit stones with temptation in his eyes. The Sea of Devils was very large. If not for the ancient transfer arrays allowing people to teleport across it, it would take too long to travel through it. It was also filled with danger.

However, the only way to use these ancient transfer arrays was to have top quality spirit stones. Since top quality spirit stones were so rare, all of the ancient transfer arrays in the Sea of Devils were in a state of disrepair, and many of them were completely useless.

At this moment, Ancient Emperor took out two top quality spirit stones and looked at them with great importance. Then he threw them toward the pillars of light, where they remained unmoving.

Duanmu Ji clenched his teeth as he took out his last two top quality spirit stones from his bag of holding. His heart ached as he threw them toward the light. Of the ten pillars, eight of them had top quality spirit stones.

The last person was Hunchback Meng. He patted the toad on his shoulder. The toad's belly expanded as it spat two things into the light pillars.

At this moment, all ten pillars had top quality spirit stones in them. The light pillars suddenly disappeared. All of the light had gathered on the top quality spirit stones.

These ten spirit stones were shining like ten bright suns. They slowly descended onto the transfer array, causing it to slowly spin.

Six Desire Devil Lord revealed a look of excitement as he shouted, “1000 years ago, more than 100 of us entered, but we didn’t even really get to enter the inner area. Just the restrictions on the outside made us struggle, and we were forced to retreat on the third trial, which only the four of us managed to survive through luck. 1000 years later, all of our cultivation levels have increased quite a bit. We must break through the restrictions and see what’s inside!”

Even Ancient Emperor’s eyes couldn’t help but sparkle as he stepped into the transfer array.

Behind him was Hunchback Meng, Duanmu Ji, and the young man who came with Six Desire Devil Lord. As for Wang Qingyue, he pondered a bit before walking into the array. Wang Lin lowered his head. His eyes sparkled as he walked in.

After all seven of them had entered the transfer array, Six Desire Devil Lord let out a roar and the array began to move. The ten top quality spirit stones shattered, creating a powerful surge of spiritual energy. All of the surrounding mountains turned to dust and even the Chaotic Broken Stars shook.

It took a very long time before the spiritual energy dissipated. The transfer array was completely broken and unable to be used again.

There was a plain inside the Chaotic Broken Stars, and in the sky above the plain was an oval-shaped ring of light. The inside of the ring was completely dark.

Below the ring was a transfer array. At this moment, the transfer array started shining, and seven figures appeared.

Ancient Emperor was the first to walk out. He stared at the oval-shaped ring in the sky with a hint of obsession. He jumped up and appeared next to the ring of light before circling around it for a bit. He said, “It seems that no one else has come here in these past 1000 years. The seal we left is still intact.”

With that, he opened his arms and moved around before the ring. Every now and then, there would be black slivers that came out and entered his

hand.

Wang Lin could clearly feel Duanmu Ji, Six Desire Devil Lord, and Hunchback Meng let out a breath of relief after hearing those words.

He looked around and saw that the plain inside the Chaotic Broken Stars was completely empty. It looked endless and was covered by a similarly endless dark sky. Wang Lin understood that this was some kind of powerful restriction.

There was complete silence in this plain without any signs of activity.

Six Desire Devil Lord looked at Wang Qingyue and Wang Lin before saying, in a heavy tone, "Welcome to the Chaotic Broken Stars. No matter if Duanmu has talked to you two about this place before, I must emphasize again."

"After passing through the oval ring, you will enter a mysterious space. According to the information we got from an inheritance, the corpse of an ancient god is there. The ancient gods' power came from their bodies, so their bodies were extremely large. Even the weakest ancient god was at least the size of planet Suzaku. I can tell you that this ancient god is a fully grown adult. Its size is like countless planet Suzakus."

"The reason why there are countless treasures inside is because although the ancient god is dead, its divine sense is not destroyed but remains in a hibernating state. If we can get inside and obtain its memory, then any technique from its memories will be an unimaginably powerful technique today."

"As for magic treasures, because none of the magic treasures used by the ancient gods can fit inside a bag of holding, all of them are held within its body. If you are lucky, you will be able to find one."

"There are also pills. The ancient god's cultivation requires pills, and the things they consume are far more valuable than we can ever imagine. However, they don't absorb 100% of the pills, so some of the remains are stored in their bodies. Our goal this time is the Soul Transformation Pill, which can be found inside the ancient god's veins."

Wang Qingyue's eyes lit up as he stared at the oval ring in the sky and began to ponder.

Hunchback Meng touched the pustule on his face and said, "Six Desire, Duanmu, this won't matter if we can't break through the restriction, but if we do manage to break through, how will we split the items?"

Six Desire Devil Lord looked at Wang Qingyue and said, "As for items, they will be distributed equally, but if there is a Soul Transformation Pill, then let our skills decide."

Duanmu Ji let out a sly chuckle and said, "It is a bit too early to talk about this matter. It won't be too late to decide once we break the restriction."

Hunchback Meng's gaze landed on the young man following Six Desire Devil Lord. He said, "I wonder what this little friend will do to help us break through the restriction?"

Six Desire Devil Lord looked at Wang Lin and coldly said, "Same as him; this person will be of use in the third trial. This person is a cultivator from the rank 3 cultivation country Tian Zhu. He is good at ghost techniques that might be useful against the creatures inside the third trial. I spent quite a few years to find him."

"So it's like that, hehe... the third trial. Back then, we were stopped at the third trial. I hope we can break through that trial this time!" Hunchback Meng let out a strange smile as his gaze swept between Wang Lin and that young man.

Ancient Emperor, who was in front of the oval, began to move his arms even faster, causing black slivers to appear like rain. His expression became serious as he closed his hand and pushed forward. Suddenly, countless black slivers came out from the ring. They gathered and formed the shape of a dragon. It let out a roar before shrinking down and landing in Ancient Emperor's palm.

"It is ready. Come in!" Ancient Emperor took a deep breath. After putting away the dragon, he took out two jade bracelets. The larger bracelet was red while and the smaller bracelet was grey.

Holding the two bracelets, Ancient Emperor hesitated for a bit before stepping into the ring and disappearing.

Six Desire Devil Lord's eyes narrowed as he grabbed the young man and jumped in. Wang Qingyue licked his lips and followed in.

The last two remaining were Duanmu Ji and Hunchback Meng. After they looked at each other, they turned to Wang Lin. Without a word, Wang Lin flew into the air and stopped before the ring of light. He extended his hand to Duanmu Ji and said, "Since I have arrived at this place, I hope senior can keep his promise."

Duanmu Ji laughed and said, "There is no rush. Once we have broken past the third trial, I'll naturally give it to you."

Wang Lin coldly looked at him and didn't say a word.

Hunchback Meng let out a sly chuckle as he watched them. He was done watching the two of them, so he walked past Duanmu Ji and into the ring.

Duanmu Ji stared at Wang Lin. He pondered for a bit before taking out two pills and threw them at Wang Lin. He said, with a heavy tone, "Take them!"

Wang Lin caught them and examined them. They were indeed as Li Muwan had described. The smaller one was the earth transformation pill and the larger one was the Nascent Forming pill.

After carefully putting them away, Wang Lin walked into the ring without a word. When he entered, he felt like he had walked through a thin film.

The scene before him made him suck in a breath of cold air and stare at what was before him dumbfoundedly.

This place was very similar to the world of decay. It was also a place of endless darkness. The only difference was that there were countless large, stone pillars here. These stone pillars were being kept afloat by a mysterious force and were slowly moving forward.

Wang Lin was standing on one of the stone pillars. The top of the pillar was 300 feet wide and he was the only one on it.

Under the stone pillar was endless void.

He looked around and saw that everyone who had entered was just like him. Everyone was standing on a stone pillar by themselves.

From Wang Lin's observation, he could see that Duanmu Ji, Six Desire Devil Lord, Hunchback Meng, and Ancient Emperor were very calm. Wang Qingyue was pondering as he looked over the edge of the pillar into the void.

Finally, there was the young man. He was sitting on the stone pillar as he stared dumbfoundedly at the surroundings with shock in his eyes.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and slowly spread out his divine sense. There was no force stopping his divine sense, but considering the powerful old monsters around him, he didn't spread it out too far. He only covered the stone pillar he was on and stopped.

At this moment, Six Desire Devil Lord's voice came in from the distance. "There are no dangers here as it is just a passageway. You only need to remain on the stone pillar."

After Wang Lin heard this, he sat down and looked at the stone pillars slowly moving forward. He noticed that no one was paying attention to him, so he put his hand into his shirt and touched the bag of holding he had gotten at the Hou Fen Union.

His divine sense entered the bag but there was no reaction. Wang Lin was startled, but it was not the time to test it, so he slowly withdrew his right hand and looked at his surroundings.

Wang Qingyue, who had been looking over the edge of the stone pillar, suddenly shouted, "What is that?"

In the endless void below them, two bright lamps suddenly lit up. These two lamps were several feet wide. Wang Lin spread out his divine sense and found that they weren't lamps at all but a pair of eyes.

Shortly after, the pair of eyes disappeared but soon reappeared, only this time they were even larger. Hunchback Meng walked to the edge of his pillar and looked down with a gloomy expression. He waved his right hand and blue powder fell down from his palm. As the blue powder descended, it released a ghostly light. The more it descended, the brighter the ghostly light became, and when it finally landed on the pair of eyes, a scene that caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air unfolded.

The creature below was a very large, snake-like creature. Its size was impossible to estimate. With just what was shown by the ghostly light, it was at least 10,000 feet long and at least 1000 feet wide. A body covered in a reddish-purple shined under the ghostly light.

There were nine horns on its big head, and when it opened its mouth, the sharpness of its teeth would cause anyone to shiver.

Hunchback Meng's expression became very ugly as he waved his hand. The light immediately disappeared and the darkness covered the area again.

Hunchback Meng pondered for a bit before slowly saying, "At the weakest, it is a desolate beast, which is the same as a peak late stage Soul Formation cultivator!"

Six Desire Devil Lord's expression was gloomy as he calmly said, "Don't anger it. We were able to pass safely last time, so as long as we don't anger it, it should be fine."

Just as he finished speaking, a roar came from below him. The pair of eyes became larger and larger as a curtain of foul smell came towards him.

Everyone immediately stood up. Hunchback Meng quickly took out several pills and threw them out. He shouted, "Holding them in your mouths will prevent the poison from killing you."

Six Desire Devil Lord jumped and arrived next to the young man he had brought with him. He grabbed the young man, caught the pill, and quickly escaped into the distance.

At the same time, Duanmu Ji looked toward Wang Lin. When he saw that Wang Lin's expression was calm, he hesitated a bit before sending a voice transmission saying, "Follow me!" With that, he quickly flew into the distance.

Wang Lin caught Hunchback Meng's pill, but he didn't immediately take it. He looked around and after seeing everyone else take them, he put it into his mouth as he jumped into the air.

Everyone quickly escaped by jumping from one stone pillar to the next. The pillars seemed to go on endlessly. Wang Lin stayed close behind Duanmu Ji. The roar from below became louder and louder and the surrounding stone pillars seemed to tremble.

At this moment, one of the stone pillars behind them shattered as the snake's head smashed into it. After the pillar shattered, the giant head came up, revealing its cold gaze.

A wave of fishy smell came from behind them. Wang Lin held the pill in his mouth as he jumped as quickly as he could behind everyone. As for the abnormality behind them, no one but the young man turned back to look. Everyone else was focused entirely on moving forward.

As a result, everyone was traveling at top speed. The fastest person was Wang Qingyue, who knew the five element escape technique. This person was half transparent and flew in a different arc than everyone else. He flew straight ahead, and whenever there was a stone pillar blocking him, he would charge right toward it. His body would disappear the moment he touched a pillar and reappear on the other side.

The snake-like desolate beast coldly stared at the people jumping before it. After letting out waves of roars, it raised its body immediately, revealing its more than 10,000 feet length, and slammed down.

Chapter 169: Obtaining the Marrow

It was like the sky was collapsing upon them due to a powerful gust of wind descending from above. Without a word, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and took out countless defensive charms. He had a lot of these charms to spare. After killing so many people and stealing their stuff, he had countless low quality charms and treasures.

These charms formed countless light screens around him. Then, at the moment the wind descended, he jumped to the side.

At the same time, Six Desire Devil Lord and Ancient Emperor stopped moving. The two of them didn't say any useless words to each other. Ancient Emperor had a very serious expression as he threw out an ancient bell. The moment the ancient bell appeared, it immediately became large and began to wave back and forth. As the bell rang, it sent shockwaves out, causing the surrounding stone pillars to shatter.

The snake who was descending from the sky twisted its body to turn and landed head first into the shockwave. It immediately let out a roar and spat out black smoke.

This black smoke was very powerful; the moment the surrounding stone pillars touched it, they would turn into black dust and disappear.

The black smoke that was spat out by the snake was dealt with by Hunchback Meng. He touched one of the pustules on his face and popped it. A very powerful stench came from that popped pustule as well as a black liquid.

The hunchback's body suddenly disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already before the black smoke. His face looked terrifying at this moment as he opened his mouth and sucked in all of the black smoke. Gradually, the hump on his back became larger and larger. After all the black smoke was sucked up by him, it looked as if he had a small mountain on his back.

He stood wobbling back and forth on a stone pillar while staring at the snake-like creature. He was silently pondering. Slivers of black gas that

came out of the pustule that he had broken was sucked in by the toad on his shoulder.

Six Desire Devil Lord's hand moved to form seals and as he recited a mysterious chant. At the same time, Ancient Emperor threw out the bell. When he did this, his gaze fell on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He quickly backed up and without any hesitation took out the nascent level charm. At the same time, he opened his mouth to spit out the crystal sword. The crystal sword floated before him with its tip pointed at Six Desire Devil Lord.

Six Desire Devil Lord's gaze paused for a moment before shifting it to the young man next to him. The young man's face looked terrified as he stared at the snake-like creature, his body trembling.

Six Desire Devil Lord's eyes lit up as he suddenly shouted, "Fear!"

The young man's body suddenly started trembling. Black gas came out of his nostrils and his mouth. The black gas quickly gathered to form a black sword that floated in front of Six Desire Devil Lord.

The young man's body waved back and forth as he stood there dumbfounded with a look of confusion in his eyes.

His right hand pointed at the black sword as Six Desire Devil Lord began to chant. The sword gradually became larger and larger until it became an extremely large sword.

All of this happened in a very short amount of time. Right at this moment, the snake collided with the shock wave from the bell and spat out black smoke again. Six Desire Devil Lord shouted, "Go!"

The black sword before him suddenly began to move and swung down on the neck of the snake-like creature. It landed on the snake-like creature, causing it a lot of pain. The snake jerked its head and sent the black sword flying into the distance.

This caused the young man beside Six Desire Devil Lord to bleed out of his mouth and nose. His body became very weak, and the confusion in his eyes deepened.

Ancient Emperor turned his right hand, causing the bell to ring even faster. One by one, shockwaves were created and sent toward the creature.

Just as the snake-like creature knocked the black sword away again, it was hit by the shockwaves created by the bell. It suddenly shook its body as it revealed a bloodthirsty gaze and opened its mouth. As it opened its mouth, which could swallow a small mountain, a ghostly figure suddenly flew out. Ancient Emperor's expression changed and the bell quickly disappeared.

Wang Lin's divine sense had been locked onto the snake-like creature the entire time. When it opened its mouth, Wang Lin clearly saw a smaller snake fly out. It bit the bell and then quickly withdrew.

Hunchback Meng's eyes lit up as he stared at the snake-like creature from a stone pillar in the distance. He licked his lips and was about to charge out, but the creature had already closed its big mouth.

Hunchback Meng's abnormal behavior was noticed by Wang Lin. He was wary of everyone present, especially this expert poison user.

At this moment, Six Desire Devil Lord's gaze turned to the young man beside him again. He pointed at the young man's head and shouted, "Anger!"

A reddish-purple gas came out of the young man's mouth and nose. The gas shaped another sword that floated before Six Desire Devil Lord.

Duanmu Ji's expression was dark as he looked toward Wang Qingyue. They seemed to understand each other as they both quickly jumped down to the snake's body, took out their magic treasures, and began their attacks.

Duanmu Ji no longer used the gourd but a very large hammer. Everytime he lifted the hammer, many balls of lighting would form and would fall down along with it.

Wang Qingyue didn't use any magic treasures. When his hands formed a seal, the ancient words for metal, wood, water, fire, and earth appeared.

They formed a five elemental formation that slammed into the body of the snake.

Wang Lin's heart trembled. The techniques of these five people were all powerful beyond imagination. They were not at all things normal people could match. The one that caught his eye the most was Six Desire Devil Lord's technique. This technique required a sacrifice to be used and that young man became the unfortunate target.

The snake-like creature felt pain. It let out a roar and frantically twisted its body. A vortex began to form around it and the surrounding stone pillars began to be pulled in toward the snake-like creature.

After this large vortex appeared, Duanmu Ji and Wang Qingyue were the first ones to charge back in. The two of them had very dark expressions on their faces. As for Ancient Emperor, his face was even more ugly as the connection between him and his treasure had disappeared.

The vortex became larger and larger. The powerful suction force forced everyone to quickly back away.

The reddish-purple sword in front of Six Desire Devil Lord released a very evil light before darting forward. The black sword that had been knocked away also reappeared and each sword stabbed toward one of the snake-like creature's eyes.

The moment the swords touched the creature's eyes, they turned back into smoke and drilled into the creature.

The snake-like creature's body suddenly paused for a moment as it let out a howl of madness. Its eyes were bloodshot as two streams of smoke, one reddish-purple and one black, were forced out of its eyes. It opened its mouth again and the small snake came back out and devoured the two streams of smoke.

At this moment, a hint of coldness flashed across Wang Lin's eyes. This was the moment he had been waiting for. He quickly jumped forth and, by borrowing the suction of the vortex, he entered the snake-like creature's mouth.

At the same time, a green light flashed by him, which turned out to be Hunchback Meng, who had been looking with a cold gaze from a distance with the same idea. Hunchback Meng was slightly startled at the sight of Wang Lin before letting out a faint smile of admiration.

However, this faint smile seemed to contain a sense of cruelty.

Hunchback Meng flew past Wang Lin. His goal was the other snake inside this snake's mouth. Wang Lin saw this and immediately switched directions. He followed the throat and went in deeper. His target was this creature's spine.

Li Muwan once said that with any of these dragon-like creatures, the most valuable part wasn't the core, but the marrow. The reason why Wang Lin risked going in there was for the marrow.

From the moment he saw this snake-like creature, he had been secretly observing it. Li Muwan once said that the effect of the bone marrow depended on the age of the dragon. If the dragon had reached a certain age, then it could help increase the chance of forming one's Nascent Soul.

Although he didn't know if this creature was considered a dragon, even if it wasn't, it should be considered the same type of creature. If he could get the marrow, then it should at least have some effect.

This was why he charged in the moment the creature opened its mouth a second time. He also knew that Hunchback Meng would come in as well. When the snake first opened its mouth, he saw Hunchback Meng's various expressions.

This made him even more committed to do this. At first he was afraid that people would suspect him after he obtained the marrow, but now that Hunchback Meng was in here, then if anything abnormal were to happen to the creature, it could be blamed on Hunchback Meng.

Also, the two choose two different paths that had no chance of intersecting with each other. Hunchback Meng wouldn't be able to notice what Wang Lin was doing, so there shouldn't be any problems.

And even if there were any problems, they wouldn't act against him.

After all, those people were not here for the marrow of this creature but for the corpse of the ancient god.

Wang Lin used the crystal sword as he moved inside the snake, but he was unable to inflict a single wound on the creature.

The deeper Wang Lin moved within the snake, the more heavy his heart felt. Aside from the smaller snake inside its body, there was nothing else but the black flesh walls that surrounded him.

Wang Lin controlled the flying sword and stabbed the flesh with all his might, but he was still unable to leave a mark. The spine was right under this flesh, but not being able to harm it at all caused him to frown.

His eyes sparkled as he quickly moved to a different spot. This time, his target was where the head and the neck connected.

Just at this moment, the smaller snake inside began to tremble and release slivers of black gas. Wang Lin quickly dodged to the side and charged toward the snake's head.

Soon, he arrived at the head. There was a flashing red filament at the spot where the head and neck connected. Wang Lin took a deep breath and activated all of the spiritual energy in his body. He slapped his bag of holding and suddenly hundreds of flying swords appeared. His divine sense spread out to take control of all of them. All of the flying swords' tips pointed at the red filament and attacked it fiercely.

Chapter 170: Splitting from the team

All of the swords stabbed down at the filament, causing it to tremble. The filament shined brightly as it resisted the sword energy, but a concave soon appeared on it.

Wang Lin's eyes sparkled as the crystal sword suddenly appeared and repetitively stabbed the concave spot. Soon, the filament began to cave down even more.

At this moment, the snake-like creature seemed to notice that something was wrong, so it started to violently twist its body. Wang Lin was now worried. He waved his hand and the hundreds of flying swords began to attack again.

Finally, after a loud bang, the filament broke and a powerful, fishy stench flooded out. Wang Lin quickly moved to the side and hugged the wall. The pill in his mouth came into effect, blocking out the fishy stench.

After the fishy stench had passed, Wang Lin quickly entered the hole he had created. At this moment, the body of the smaller snake that was inside the large body began to shrink. Wang Lin had a feeling that this creature wouldn't be killed so easily. If the large snake had a smaller snake inside, could the smaller snake have another snake inside it?

More importantly, Hunchback Meng said that this snake was a desolate beast, which was the same as a peak late stage Soul Formation cultivator. It has to be said that peak late stage Soul Formation cultivators are the most powerful people in rank 4 cultivation countries.

Unless Ancient Emperor and them were also at the peak of late stage Soul Formation, they wouldn't be able to kill it. According to Hunchback Meng's words from before, Wang Lin believed that none of them were at the peak of late stage Soul Formation. At most, they were at the mid stage.

As a result, there was no chance for infighting it at all, and each person could only escape on their own. Wang Lin's original plan was to escape,

but after observing it, he noticed that aside from having a very tough body and being able to spew that black smoke, the snake didn't seem to have any other abilities. This surprised Wang Lin greatly.

He looked at everyone else. Although none of those old guys had said a word, they were all filled with doubt.

Wang Lin had a wild guess that this beast only had the body of a desolate beast but not the techniques of one.

He was even more sure about this guess after seeing the smaller snake inside its mouth. It was precisely due to this that he dared to enter the creature's mouth to obtain its marrow.

In his mind, a desolate beast would have a powerful outer body, so if he was inside, there should be no danger. Wang Lin began to have an even stranger idea. Maybe this was the type of creature where there is a snake inside the big snake, and a smaller snake inside that snake, and finally the smallest snake at the very end was the true desolate beast.

As for the bodies on the outside, they were only used for show, which was why they had the bodies of desolate beasts but not the techniques.

Thinking about this, Wang Lin's heart tightened and he quickly regained his focus. He quickly arrived at the where the head and neck connected. The filament was gone, revealing the white bone underneath. Wang Lin touched the bone and pulled with his attraction force technique, causing the snake to roll around frantically.

At the same time, the head of the smaller snake released a black light while its skin and body quickly melted. Hunchback Meng had a look of terror on his face as he quickly jumped away in a sorry state and flew toward the head of the big snake.

When he passed the area where the head and neck connected, he saw Wang Lin. After hesitating for a moment, he quickly shouted, "Leave quickly! This is a parasitic dragon snake. There is a total of nine snakes inside and the innermost one is the truth desolate beast with desolate beast techniques!"

With that, his right hand hit the wall of flesh. The flesh that the flying sword couldn't damage at all turned black, causing the snake a lot of pain. The snake opened its mouth in pain and Hunchback Meng jumped out.

Wang Lin's eyes sparkled. Not only did he not leave, but he hugged the wall of flesh to hide himself.

Just at this moment, a smaller, red dragon came out from the dried up smaller snake. It passed by Wang Lin in a flash and chased after Hunchback Meng.

Wang Lin remained motionless as he hugged the wall. After Hunchback Meng and the dragon passed by, his eyes sparkled. Hunchback Meng had no good intentions when he told Wang Lin to escape. He most likely wanted Wang Lin leave with him so that Wang Lin could help him split the attention of the red dragon.

Wang Lin sneered in his heart. He did not want to get involved with these people. If he could open the third trial then there would be no problem, but he didn't really know any death spell. If he can't open the third trial, those demonic cultivators will definitely kill him to vent their anger.

And even if he somehow opens the third trial, although they wouldn't kill him right away, he would likely become used for Six Desire Devil Lord's technique. Wang Lin had a very vivid memory of that young man's confused eyes.

Wang Lin originally wanted to try to look for a chance to escape during the first two trials, and if he couldn't find a chance, then he would stir up some trouble in the third trial. When everyone runs for their lives, they won't have time to bother paying attention to him.

However, Wang Lin changed his mind because with that red dragon outside, the inside of the body of this snake was probably the safest place. His eyes lit up as he placed his hand on the snake's spine and sucked with his attraction force technique. The snake's body suddenly began to shake. Wang Lin felt his blood rush to his head as his body uncontrollably flew

up.

With a dark expression on his face, he used the spiritual energy in his body to stabilize himself. He still felt his blood rushing upwards, so he spread out his divine sense. His divine sense followed the snake's throat to its mouth and looked outside through the gap between the snake's teeth. He was stunned by what he saw.

The large, snake-like creature was rapidly falling down into the dark void.

It took half an hour before the falling finally slowed down and the snake hit the ground. The collision caused shockwaves that rumbled for a long time before everything finally became silent again.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and without a word continued to absorb the marrow. The snake was no longer trembling at this point, and there was nothing abnormal happening. After some time, a drop of golden liquid came out of the beast's spine along with a fragrant smell. Wang Lin became very serious. He carefully took out a jade bottle.

He carefully placed the golden drop of liquid into the jade bottle and finally let out a sigh of relief. After putting it away in his bag of holding, he quickly moved toward the snake's head and exited through the gap between the snake's teeth.

Before him was complete darkness without any source of light. Wang Lin's hand formed seals as he shouted, "Go!" Suddenly, a ball of fire the size of his head appeared and floated forward.

Using the light from the fire, Wang Lin observed his surroundings. His expression gradually became stranger.

This place was also another pillar floating in the void, only this pillar was hundreds of times larger than the ones from before.

The huge, snake-like creature had its head resting on this stone pillar while the rest of its body was dangling down into the void. The creature's eyes were closed and it didn't show any signs of life.

Wang Lin assumed that when the red dragon left, it was like when a

Nascent Soul cultivator's nascent soul leaves their body. The beast most likely temporarily lost its vitals and fell down here.

This would also explain why the creature didn't move at all when he extracted the marrow.

Wang Lin looked at the snake with sparkling eyes before finally letting out a sigh and giving up on the idea he had. This giant snake before him was like a mountain of treasure just waiting to be harvested. Just its core and skin were already worth a fortune. But Wang Lin was not blinded by those things. He wasn't even sure if he could get through the meat to get to the snake's brain or if he even had the ability to separate the skin from its body. The biggest problem was that the red dragon was most likely going to come back soon, and if Wang Lin were to meet it, then even if he had 100 years left to live, he would lose them all in an instant.

Wang Lin took another look before taking out the pill Hunchback Meng had given him. The pill had already shrunk to half of its original size, but Wang Lin still carefully placed it inside his bag of holding. Without a word, he put out the fire and jumped forward. In this endless void, the light of the fire was simply too noticeable. For the sake of safety, Wang Lin had no choice but to fly in the darkness.

Gradually, his eyes got used to the darkness. Although he couldn't clearly see his surroundings, he was able to see the general outlines of things.

Apart from the fact that the stone pillars were hundreds of times larger, the speed at which these stone pillars moved was also a bit faster. In addition to all of this, he could sense danger coming from all sides.

Wang Lin took each step very carefully. Most of the time he would only move a few meters before stopping to observe his surroundings. Only when he was sure that it was safe did he dare to move. At this moment, he had just landed on a stone pillar when his body froze. A black figure flashed by before him.

Wang Lin held his breath and remained motionless. All he did was stare straight ahead. After some time, he was able to make out an outline. At

the center of the pillar was a mass with countless tentacles extending from its body and moving in a random fashion.

The black figure that flashed by was one of its tentacles.

After Wang Lin saw this, he began to back up. If this creature could survive here, then it must be very powerful, so it was not something he could mess with. He backed up several meters and arrived at the edge of the pillar. He kept his eyes on the figure in the center as he jumped off the edge and gently floated away.

It wasn't until he was more than 100 feet away that Wang Lin dared to exhale. He looked at the endless void above him and couldn't help but let out a bitter smile. Only by returning to the set of stone pillars he was on before could he find the ring of light to leave this place.

Wang Lin pondered for a while. He didn't dare to spread out his divine sense too far in fear of provoking some powerful creature that would bring him a lot of danger. His body slowly flew upward and immediately stopped once he saw a black figure. Only after making sure it was a stone pillar did he slowly close in on it.

But just at this moment, a ray of red light suddenly appeared above him and charged down with a strange whistling sound. Wang Lin's body quickly moved to the side. He hugged the bottom part of the stone pillar and remained motionless.

The only thing he saw was a red light darting by the stone pillar. It continued to fall down and disappeared without a trace. Wang Lin felt his scalp go numb. He realized that the red light was the red dragon that came out of the snake and chased after Hunchback Meng.

The dragon had returned, but he didn't know if Hunchback Meng and them were dead or alive. Wang Lin sneered as he slowly flew up to the top of the stone pillar. Once he arrived at the top, he carefully observed his surroundings.

There were no signs of life on this stone pillar, so after a long time, Wang Lin relaxed, sat down, and drank a gulp of spirit liquid before carefully staring at what was below him.

Once that red dragon returns to its body, it will definitely notice something wrong. Wang Lin sank into the stone pillar and then touched his forehead to bring out the heaven defying bead. His eyes sparkled before quickly entering the heaven defying bead's space.

Not long after he entered the heaven defying bead, a rage-filled howl came from below. The red dragon flew up like lightning and shattered a pillar several hundred feet wide with its body. Its gaze was cold as it began to search around.

This red dragon had already obtained a certain level of intelligence and knew that the person who stole the marrow couldn't have gotten far, so it continued to search with a fierce gaze. After finding nothing for a long time, it smashed into a few more stone pillars before it unwillingly lied down on top of one stone pillar and started to calm down.

But soon it moved again and charged toward the figure with countless tentacles that Wang Lin had previously seen.

As the dragon rushed toward it, the tentacles formed a cone with the creature's core as the base and faced the dragon without any sign of fear.

A series of rumbles came from below and at the same time various colored lights flashed in the darkness. Powerful fluctuation of spiritual energy spread out like a hurricane. One by one, the stone pillars nearby were destroyed. Even the stone pillar Wang Lin was in was effected; half of it was destroyed.

This epic battle lasted about a day before it slowly calmed down. The shadow that was angered by the dragon was in the end defeated and forced to retreat. The dragon was also seriously injured though. It let out a few roars before laying down on the stone pillar.

Ten days later, Wang Lin came out of the heaven defying bead and landed on top of the stone pillar. He immediately spread out his divine sense and carefully observed his surroundings.

It was very clear that there were fewer stone pillars around and a lot more pieces of shattered stones. Only after a long time did Wang Lin let out a breath of relief. He pondered for a bit before flying upwards.

After passing a few stone pillars, Wang Lin suddenly stopped. He saw that one of the stone pillars further ahead suddenly disappear.

Wang Lin's expression became serious as he slowly backed up. He waved his hand and some of the shattered stones came toward him. He pointed at one and whispered, "Go!"

That shattered stone quickly flew forward. Wang Lin stared straight ahead and saw that after the stone flew forward for a bit, it suddenly disappeared.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. He saw that when the stone disappeared, a black hole opened up for an instant. Because the speed was too fast and it was hard to see, it looked like the stone had just mysteriously disappeared.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit as he stared forward and took out a flying sword. When the flying sword appeared before him, he pointed forward and it shot out.

It suddenly arrived at spot where the stones had disappeared. The black hole suddenly appeared again to devour the flying sword, but just at that moment Wang Lin shouted, "Shatter!"

The sword shattered with a bang and scattered in all directions the moment the black hole closed. Wang Lin stared at the scene before him. He waved his right hand and commanded one of the shattered pieces to change directions and return to his hand.

There were a few drops of black liquid on the shattered sword, and upon closer inspection, he spotted signs of decay where the black liquid had touched.

"It is not a spacial rift!" Wang Lin was now sure of this. The reason he tested it so many times was because he was afraid that there would be spacial rifts here. If there were really spacial rifts here, then the danger of this place would have increased by another level.

Wang Lin wasn't a soul devourer anymore; he had a flesh body. The power of a spacial rift would destroy him completely.

Wang Lin relaxed a bit and extended his hand. He suddenly waved his hand, causing the surrounding shattered stones to come near him and orbit around him like a ring of rocks.

He flew to the side for a long time before moving forward again. Every time he saw a stone disappear, he would change directions. After getting a better grasp of the situation with multiple tests, Wang Lin understood that it was no spacial rift but a mysterious creature that was invisible.

The biological structure of these creatures were extremely strange. Even with his divine sense, it was hard to find any clues. Wang Lin was only able to come to this conclusion due to the fact that he was a soul devourer for many years and had encountered spacial rifts countless times.

Wang Lin was very careful along the way. Every step in this place was dangerous. If he was careless for even a moment, he could die. This was especially true for a mere Core Formation cultivator like himself. It wouldn't be wrong to say that he was in a completely forbidden area where the smallest oversight could get him killed.

After spending a lot of time, Wang Lin calculated that he had only moved about 10,000 feet. These 10,000 feet would have only taken him a moment to traverse normally, but now it had taken him several days.

Wang Lin could no longer calculate exactly how many days it had been as all of his energy was spent on being alert.

Time slowly passed. Wang Lin himself had lost track of how long he had been in here. Being on full alert all the time had time and time again let him slip past dangerous situations.

On this day, Wang Lin was sitting on a stone pillar to rest. Although he hadn't used up much spiritual energy, his mind was very tired. This was all thanks to the fact that before ending up here, Wang Lin had always been extremely cautious. If it was anyone else, they would have already been tired out from being on high alert for so long and died.

After resting for a while, Wang Lin took a deep breath and stood up. He pointed to the air several times to bring out the crystal sword. The sword

circled the stone pillar and shaved off small pieces of stone that were sticking out.

Wang Lin waved his hands and the shattered stones gathered around him. Over the past several days, he had used these shattered stones to pave the way for him. Now that all of them were used up, he had to get more from a nearby pillar.

After these shattered stones formed a ring around him, he jumped off the pillar and slowly flew forward.

Once he had flown out a bit, he stopped and carefully looked around. The darkness here was not as bad. The higher up he went, brighter it got.

As for where this light was coming from, he didn't have time to think about it. Right now he was carefully observing his surroundings because he felt like something bad was about to happen.

His eyes had gotten completely used to the darkness, so with this amount of light, he could clearly see everything. He calculated for a bit and realized that in a radius of about 100,000 feet, there was only one floating stone pillar.

Everything about this area was too different from normal. Wang Lin knew that there should've been a stone pillar every few hundred feet. Even if they had been shattered, there would still be rubble floating around. However, there was nothing here.

There were only two explanations. The first was there was a huge battle here at some point and the shockwave was so powerful that it pushed everything except for that stone pillar far away, resulting in what he was seeing now.

The second was that there were countless of those invisible creatures here and they had cleaned this place up after years of devouring.

Wang Lin thought this because he had just seen a large stone pillar being devoured by a large mouth. He watched a 700 to 800 foot stone pillar disappear without a trace in less than one hour.

Wang Lin frowned. If this place was indeed like this, then he had no

choice but to go around. Otherwise, he would be in a lot of danger.

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin pointed at one of the shattered stones around him and it began to slowly float forward. It soon entered the area and traveled for a long time without being devoured. Wang Lin pondered for a bit. He pointed around and then all of the stones that were surrounding him began to move forward.

Wang Lin wasn't in a hurry, so he patiently watched the stones slowly move forward. Gradually, all of the stones came close to the only stone pillar around.

Around the stone pillar, one of the stones suddenly disappeared. Wang Lin's pupils shrank as he carefully observed what was happening. The stones began to disappear one after another as they approached the stone pillar.

Wang Lin's eyes sparkled as he memorized those few points where the rocks were devoured. From his experiences in these past several days, he assumed that these creatures weren't able to move and were locked in one place.

But he didn't discount the fact that they might be able to move. After pondering for a long time, Wang Lin gave up on the idea of going through the calm area. This place was simply too strange, and Wang Lin didn't want to risk going in. He decided that he would rather spend the extra time to go around. After all, the price of failure was something he couldn't afford.

After making his decision, he backed up and used the crystal sword to get himself more shattered stones to surround himself with before flying to the side.

Wang Lin's face gradually became even more gloomy. He had already flown very far, but this empty area seemed to be endless..

After flying for several days, he had to give up on the idea of going around the creatures.

Chapter 171: The Jade Li Muwan Left

It was very clear that he couldn't go around it. If he wished to leave here, he would have to go through it.

Wang Lin secretly sighed. He pointed at the crystal sword and commanded it toward a stone pillar behind him. The crystal sword kept breaking pieces of the stone pillar off and they all floated into the ring around Wang Lin.

Gradually, more and more shattered stones gathered around him. After reaching five or six rings, he withdrew the crystal sword after making some calculations.

Wang Lin charged into the empty area with a massive amount of stones revolving around him. He slowed down once he went deep into the blank area and calmly moved forward. There were no signs of danger.

However, this did not make Wang Lin stop being cautious; it made him even more alert. After being in this strange place for so long, Wang Lin didn't believe that such a calm and peaceful place existed.

Instead, he thought that he was only feeling a false sense of safety because there was a very powerful creature somewhere near.

He was on full alert, the crystal sword was hidden among the shattered stones, and he was holding a Nascent Soul level charm in his hand. His divine sense was spread out and checking his surroundings. There was also a sliver of it connected to his bag of holding to ensure that he was ready to take stuff out of it in any situation.

He slowly made his way to the center of the calm area. From his current position, if he were to look to his side, he would be able to draw a straight line to where the stone disappeared before.

Wang Lin became even more alert. After traveling for a few steps, he suddenly sensed a great amount of danger from his divine sense. He didn't hesitate at all to quickly back up and use the Nascent Soul level charm to form a light screen before him.

The moment his body backed up, two arcs appeared where he was just standing. The two arcs connected and formed the shape of a big, open mouth.

The Nascent Soul level charm shook violently in his hand and turned to dust. Using this chance, Wang Lin quickly backed up. Cold sweat appeared on his forehead as he stared at the big mouth that was closing. His heart was shaking violently.

This spacial rift-like creature didn't open its mouth when the rocks came through but waited for when he passed by. It seemed that it had made Wang Lin its target.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit. Looking at the remaining distance, he was only half way across. He couldn't help but let out a bitter smile because that was the only Nascent Soul level charm he had. This showed that the power of that mouth was stronger than the attack of a Nascent Soul cultivator.

If Wang Lin had been touched by that creature's mouth at all, then he would at least be heavily injured, if not dead.

He took a deep breath. After pondering for a bit, he took out a large amount of defensive treasures from his bag of holding without any hesitation. These were treasures he had gotten from killing all those cultivators. However, because they were all low quality treasures, they had been used by him because he saw them as expendable.

After hesitating for a bit, he began to move forward along with the ring of stones. This time he was even more careful as he moved forward with his divine sense spread out. He decided that he would immediately back up if he noticed anything off.

Then, a 100-foot-long half circle appeared before him and more than half of the stones in front of him suddenly disappeared. Wang Lin immediately backed up, but more than half of the stones behind him disappeared as well, and then so did the stones in other directions. This meant that no matter where he went, there would be more of those invisible creatures.

Wang Lin immediately moved to the side, but then the protective layer formed by the hundreds of defensive treasures began to crackle and shatter one by one.

Wang Lin was aghast as he curled himself up and slid to the side, barely dodging past it. He stood 100 feet away with his shirt completely covered in sweat. The spot he was just flying through was surrounded by at least seven open mouths. If it wasn't for those treasures stalling for a bit of time, he would have already died.

Wang Lin let out a wry smile. All of the stones around him were now gone. While he still had more defensive treasures, they would be all used up if he encountered dangers like this a few more times. Most importantly, Wang Lin was worried that if he was surrounded in all directions by those mouths, then he would die for sure.

He let out a sigh as he took out more defensive treasures. After activating them, he spread out his divine sense and began to carefully move forward again. He looked toward the border of this calm area. If he were to fly at full speed, he could cross this area in only a few moments. However, if he were to really do so, then it was very likely that he would run headfirst into the mouth of one of those creatures. At that point, not even a fairy could save him.

He took a deep breath and clenched his teeth as he slowly moved forward. His divine sense was carefully checking his surroundings. Three days later, Wang Lin was completely exhausted, and all of the defensive treasures in his bag of holding had been used up.

In these three days of time, he encountered many life and death situations. One time, half of his body was inside a mouth. If he hadn't entered the heaven defying bead in time, he would have already died.

Luckily, the heaven defying bead was not inside the mouth of the creatures, so when he came back out, he was not inside the creature's mouth. However, Wang Lin was afraid of entering the heaven defying bead now because if the heaven defying bead were to get devoured, then even if he avoided death for the moment, he wouldn't be able to avoid it

when the time to be inside it runs out.

Seeing that there was less than ten kilometers left, Wang Lin took a deep breath and pushed forward. Suddenly, a mouth began to open before him. Just as Wang Lin was about to dodge, his divine sense suddenly felt a sense of danger. The one thing he was most afraid of happened.

Mouths shaped like arcs appeared all around him. Those creatures were all opening their mouths simultaneously. Wang Lin felt very frustrated as he frantically searched through his bag of holding until he came upon a very plain-looking, white jade.

This was the defensive formation that Li Muwan had given him as a parting gift to use when he went into closed door cultivation. Wang Lin didn't hesitate to throw out the jade. He had already made up his mind; if things went bad, he could only enter the heaven defying bead. Even if the space the bead was in ended up being devoured, it was the only choice.

The moment he threw out the jade, the surrounding mouths all opened completely and approached him. However, just at this moment, a ring of green light appeared next to Wang Lin. Then it suddenly spread out and a green dragon came out of the jade. As the dragon appeared, the mouths began to devour the ring of light that had spread out.

The ring of light continued to shake as the dragon circled around Wang Lin. Wang Lin jumped and forcibly charged out through the gap between two of the mouths.

During this process, the dragon continued to roar as its figure became more and more faded. With this charge, Wang Lin covered the last ten kilometers without stopping. Many mouths opened up along the way, but they were all blocked by the green dragon around him.

After completely leaving the calm area, the green dragon was about to collapse. Wang Lin quickly sent out a few seals, causing the dragon become a green gas again and sending it back into the white jade.

Wang Lin heard a quiet ping. When he looked down, he saw a that small crack had appeared on the jade. Wang Lin's heart ached. He checked it with his divine sense. After finding that it hadn't become

useless, he let out a sigh of relief and carefully put it back into his bag of holding. He turned around to look back at the calm area. His heart was still shivering.

After pondering for a while, he raised his head and jumped onto a stone pillar. He then stomped on the pillar, causing it to shatter. The shattered stones reformed the ring around Wang Lin as he flew upwards.

After several more days passed, Wang Lin's speed became even faster. After leaving that strange area, it felt like he had entered a different world. He didn't meet any more of those spacial rift-like creatures, and what was even more surprising was that he didn't meet any powerful creatures like the dragon either.

As a result, his speed naturally increased. However, he didn't throw away the stones around him; better safe than sorry. Wang Lin was so cautious that unless he was 100% sure he was safe, then there was no way he would throw away these rocks right now.

As his speed increased, Wang Lin was getting to where he needed to go quicker and quicker. After some time, Wang Lin noticed that the stone pillars around here were the same size as the one he was on when he entered.

This void was simply too large. Wang Lin didn't believe that he could pinpoint the location of that oval ring of light, so he could only use the size of the stone pillars to estimate his location.

On this day, he stood on top of a cone-shaped stone pillar. His eyes lit up as he looked up. He had been flying horizontally among stone pillars of this size for a very long time, and now he found that oval ring of light.

In the void above him floated a very large oval ring of light. He felt a bit of regret because he didn't go to the trials. If he completed the trials, he would be able to enter the ancient god's body. There would definitely be things he needed in there, but after going through the dangers of this place, Wang Lin knew that with his cultivation, there was no way for him to survive here.

He let out a sigh of regret as he jumped up and flew toward the ring of

light. However, just as he was about to touch the ring, bolts of purple lightning appeared. The bolts intersected with each other and formed a concave, rhombic pattern.

Wang Lin was startled. He couldn't move forward; it was as if there was a powerful force preventing him from doing so. His eyes sparkled as he stared at the concave, rhombic pattern. This concave was just big enough for a top quality spirit stone.

Wang Lin immediately backed up. At the same time, the concave rhombic pattern disappeared and the purple lightning returned to the ring of light.

He tried it again several times, and the concave rhombic pattern appeared every time. Wang Lin began to ponder. His eyes sparkled as he looked at it for a while before turning around and flying upwards.

He remembered that this place was simply the passage to the first trial. As long as he sat on top of a stone pillar, he would be able to pass through here.

Chapter 172: Earth Trial

He stayed here for a long time. The path in which the pillars moved spiraled upwards. Wang Lin continued to fly for half a month. He followed the stone pillars until he finally reached the top.

This was the final destination of these stone pillars. There was a giant vortex here, and all of the stone pillars were disappearing into the vortex.

Wang Lin looked at the vortex and began to ponder. He made a seal with his hand as a flying sword came out of his bag of holding and floated motionlessly in front of him. He placed a small piece of his divine sense on the flying sword before sending it into the swirl.

Wang Lin slightly closed his eyes. The flying sword charged toward the vortex and entered without any resistance.

When the flying sword reached the vortex, it was like it was sinking through mud. After a while, it slowly passed and came out on the other side. What appeared before Wang Lin was a world filled with bright light. A thick layer of ice covered the ground. The sky was dark, but there was still light shining down and being reflected by the ice.

The wind spun around on the ice for a bit before moving into the distance.

This place was very vast with no end in sight, but one could clearly see black towers in the distance. The closest black tower was only 100 feet tall, but the further away the black towers were, the taller they got. The most distant tower that Wang Lin could see exceeded 400 feet.

These black towers formed a straight line.

The black towers were very eye-catching because they were made of black stone. Even when the light reflected off the ice and onto the tower, it was all absorbed; none of it reflected off the tower.

The flying sword paused here for a bit before going back through the vortex and landing in Wang Lin's hand.

Outside of the giant vortex, Wang Lin opened up his eyes as he

withdrew the divine sense from the flying sword and put the sword back into his bag of holding. After pondering for a bit, he took out the dragon's tendon, shook it, and the devil immediately flew out. He was filled with excitement as he stared at Wang Lin and shouted, "Who are we killing this time?... Ehh... what is this place?" The excited devil was startled after taking a look at his surroundings.

He quickly flew around the area. He then looked at the giant vortex before looking back at Wang Lin. He rubbed his hands and cautiously said, "You... could it be that you want me to go inside there? No, not possible! Absolutely not possible!"

Wang Lin didn't say a word as he pointed at the vortex and stared at the devil with a cold gaze.

This place was filled with danger. Until he had thoroughly scouted the place, he wouldn't recklessly charge in.

The devil had a bitter expression on his face as he firmly said, "Who knows what is inside there? This damn place gives me a weird feeling. I won't go. I absolutely won't go!"

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and took out several soul flags. All of these used to belong to someone else. Wang Lin picked up one of the flags. His eyes lit up as he reached out and grabbed Sang Muya's soul.

Back when Wang Lin met Sang Muya, who killed his own senior brother to steal his foundation, Wang Lin asked him about many things before killing him and sealing his soul within his own soul flag.

A white light flickered in Wang Lin's hand, revealing Sang Muya's terrified face. Wang Lin waved his right hand and the white light flew toward the devil.

The devil licked his lips as he stared at the soul with greed in his eyes and devoured it without any hesitation. After rubbing his stomach, he shook his head like a rattle and said, "Not going, still not going!"

Wang Lin's eyes suddenly became cold as his Ji Realm Divine Sense flew out. The devil let out a painful howl and green smoke appeared on its

body again. He began begging for mercy before unwillingly walking toward the vortex.

By using the trace of divine sense he had left inside the devil, he once again saw the scene on the other side of the vortex, but then his expressions suddenly changed.

After passing through the vortex this time, it was not a world of ice but a sea of fire. This was indeed a sea of fire. The further in he looked, the darker the flames got. Looking into the distance, it was a sea of raging, black fire that had colored the sky purple. A wave of hot air surged forth.

In addition to all of this, various beasts formed from the fire could be seen moving about. Just like the world of ice, in this world of fire there was also a line of black towers that extended into the distance.

The devil let out a scream. It seemed to be afraid of the heat wave, so it quickly retreated.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit. His eyes lit up as he pointed toward the vortex again and looked toward the devil. The devil immediately cried, "Give me another soul!"

Wang Lin glanced at the devil before taking out another soul and throwing it over. The devil immediately swallowed it and revealed the expression of a hero ready for death as he charged back into the vortex.

This time, the world inside changed again and it was a world of sand. It was filled with countless large cacti as well as many tornados in the distance.

The row of black towers extending endlessly into the distance was exactly the same as the other two places.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. The following tests were a mountain of blades and a jungle. Combining everything, they represented metal, wood, water, fire, and earth; the five elements.

Wang Lin suddenly understood why Duanmu Ji went looking for Wang Qingyue. With Wang Qingyue's five element escape technique, then no matter what trial, whether it was the blade mountain, jungle, world of ice,

sea of fire, or endless desert, it would be very easy for them to pass through.

If Wang Lin could choose, then he would definitely pick the desert. After all, he knew the earth escape technique, which would be very useful there.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before flying to the top of a nearby stone pillar and riding it toward the vortex. He looked over and glanced at the devil. The devil let out a sigh and obediently entered the vortex

Not long after, just as the stone was about to enter, Wang Lin jumped back to a stone behind it. The devil came out with a sad expression and went back into the vortex

This continued and on the fourth time the devil went inside, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he charged into the vortex.

What appeared before him was an endless desert with violent desert winds heading toward him. Countless black tornados could be seen in the distance. They extended from the ground all the way into the sky. It wouldn't be wrong to say that they were everywhere.

Along with the wind was the sand, which would pack a hard punch if it were to hit someone.

He put the devil away, touched the sand on the ground, took a step forward, and disappeared into the ground. When he reappeared, he was already 1000 feet away.

1000 feet away was the first tower in the earth trial. When he walked into the tower, the sound of the wind outside suddenly disappeared. It was completely silent inside the tower.

As Wang Lin carefully examined the tower, his expression became serious. This tower had a total of three floors. While the first two floors had nothing in them, the third floor had a table that was covered in a thick layer of dust. Wang Lin looked around and was about to go back down, but his eyes suddenly lit up when he stared at the table.

When he looked at it from the side, he noticed that one spot on the

table was higher than the rest. He stepped closer to take a look before waving his hand and creating a breeze that blew away a layer of dust.

A row of words began to appear on the table. Wang Lin waved a few more times and the breeze created by him gradually caused the words to become more visible.

It was clear that these words were left by people who came here before and were covered by dust over a long period of time.

“Because I entered this place, I decided to leave my signature!” These few words were filled with power, like a force that pushed at him. He pondered for a bit before leaving the black tower.

The moment he left the black tower, the howling wind came back again. The sand was raging in the sky, covering it and making it dark.

Wang Lin only moved through the ground using his earth escape technique. He didn't dare to fly, because if there were powerful restrictions in the sky, then he would die the moment he took off. He pondered for a bit before taking out a flying sword and throwing it to the sky. The flying sword charged into the sky. When it was about 1000 feet into the air, a black wind appeared out of nowhere and turned the flying sword into dust.

Wang Lin's expression remained the same. He had already guessed that something like this would happen, and the flying sword was only a confirmation. He took a look around him. This place was about 100 kilometers away from the next tower. After pondering for a bit, he took a step and moved forward underground using the earth escape technique.

This time, Wang Lin could clearly feel a force preventing him from using the earth escape technique. However, this force wasn't very powerful, so Wang Lin only had to use a bit of spiritual energy to counter it. This allowed him to safely pass this 100 kilometer distance.

After arriving at the second tower, he searched through it and found nothing. He was not sure if Ancient Emperor and them had also passed through this earth trial. However, from what he had heard them say and with the mention of the ice shield, it seemed like they were going to pass

through the water trial instead.

At this very moment, several tens of thousands of kilometers in front of Wang Lin, Hunchback Meng stood in a black tower with a gloomy expression. He looked outside and saw that the black wind had surrounded the area. The howling of the wind sounded like the cries of ghosts as they leaked into the tower.

He was currently in a very sorry state. Even the toad on his shoulder looked very weak; it swayed its head while letting out weak croaks.

As he touched the toad on his shoulder, he felt deep hatred in his heart. Several months ago, he, Six Desire Devil Lord, and the others were chased by the red dragon. None of them were a match for the dragon, and even when they worked together, they still couldn't stand up to it. In the end, each of them could only escape on their own.

Everyone's goal was the swirl at the top of the passage. Only by going into the swirl and entering the first trial would they be able to get away from this danger, but that red dragon was close behind them, so their original plan was destroyed.

They originally planned to enter the first trial together and use everyone's power to get through it. This way, the difficulty of the first trial would decrease greatly. They would also be able to preserve their spiritual energy and use it for the second trial.

Unfortunately, the red dragon was simply too strong, and its ability was really hard for everyone to deal with, so they could only run. When they arrived before the vortex, everyone rushed into it without any thought other than escaping. As a result, everyone encountered a different environment.

The one Hunchback Meng entered was the earth trial. When he saw the desert, his heart sank. They originally planned on going through the water trial, which was the world of ice. Last time they came here, they were able to get through the water trial after many deaths. Although it was dangerous, these lucky four had already been through it once. They also all prepared treasures to counter that place, so they were confident in

passing through it.

However, Hunchback Meng had never experienced the earth trial before. As a result, he could only bite the bullet and force his way through. The first 10,000 kilometers were relatively safe, but after that, the black wind covered the sky and beat him down. There were also mysterious creatures inside the black wind that used sound to attack, making it very hard to defend against.

Originally, there weren't a lot of these creatures, so he killed them one by one with his poison. However, he soon realized that the more he killed, the more appeared. In the last big battle, there were cries from at least 10,000 of those creatures.

However, Hunchback Meng was a Soul Formation cultivator, and one that specialized in poison. Although the sound attacks from those creature made him put up his guard, he still killed them all in the end. But before he moved very far, more than 10,000 of those creatures appeared again.

After killing 100,000, there were 1 million. After killing 1 million, there were 10 million. Inside each black tornado were countless creatures. In fact, these black winds were created by the movement of these creatures' wings.

He continued to kill more and more until he lost track of how many he killed. The spiritual energy in his body was running out and it was becoming unstable. In the end, he was finally able to create an opening that allowed him to rush past creatures and enter the black tower. He didn't dare to leave.

Even though he was a Soul Formation cultivator and had poison, he was shaken. There were simply too many enemies, and he was afraid that if he did manage to kill all of the ones that were outside, ten times as many of them would appear right after.

There were countless black tornados in this endless desert. Not to mention 10 times more, 100 times, 1,000 times, or even 10,000 times more was likely. Thinking about this, Hunchback Meng's heart went cold.

Although none of the creatures were individually powerful, if there were 1 billion or 10 billion of them, then their combined sound attacks would shatter the soul of even a Soul Formation cultivator like himself and would even break his body.

The more Wang Lin moved forward, the more confused he became. He had already moved more than 1,000 kilometers, but aside from a few large tornados, there weren't any other dangers. It was just that the resistance underground became even more powerful, forcing him to slow down. More than half of the spiritual energy in his body had been used to fend off this force.

Wang Lin appeared before a black tower. This black tower was 1000 feet tall and pierced right through the sky. Just as Wang Lin entered the tower, his expression changed when he looked at the ground. There were a few minor traces of movement on the thick layer of dust. It was as if something had gently brushed against it.

Wang Lin slowly walked over and looked down at the ground. His eyes sparkled as he quickly and carefully checked each floor of the tower. On the top of the tower, he found that there were a lot of foot prints that made a mess of the dust.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. He was not sure if there was someone else who had entered the earth trial before him. From the looks of the marks here, they weren't here that long ago.

Wang Lin stood at the top of the tower and looked outside. He could see very far from here, but aside from the countless black tornados, there was nothing in the distance.

After pondering for a bit, he slowed down a lot as he casually moved forward. It didn't really matter who was before him; once he meets them, he will definitely be controlled by them. However, if he can control the distance between them, then he can borrow their power to safely pass this earth trial.

With this in mind, Wang Lin slowly advanced with the earth escape technique. As a result, he arrived at the black tower 10,000 kilometers

from the start. Along the way, he would send the devil out first every time he encountered a black tower. Only after it had been checked by the devil did he carefully enter.

Time slowly passed. Half a month later, the height of the towers had reached 8000 feet. Wang Lin looked down from the top of the tower.

Along the way, he had gotten used to going to the top of each tower and looking into the distance from there. His pupils suddenly shrank as he saw tornados of various sizes going toward one direction as if something was calling them.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He looked at them for a while before going down the tower. At the bottom of the tower, he entered the ground and continued forward.

The resistance underground was now even more powerful. He now needed to use 80% of his spiritual energy to fend off the force and continue to use his earth escape technique. Wang Lin suddenly stopped when he noticed with his divine sense a black light in the sand before him. A stench suddenly appeared, and without hesitation, Wang Lin took out the pill Hunchback Meng had given him and put it in his mouth. After that, he went up and appeared aboveground.

This was the first time he had surfaced before reaching a black tower.

The moment he appeared on the surface, the sound of the howls of the wind increased. The pressure caused by the wind hitting his body was painful. But at this moment, Wang Lin could not be bothered to worry about those things anymore as his hand formed a seal and he shouted, "Go!"

A strange wind suddenly appeared. It moved between the black tornados and then began to move around in the desert. Gradually, the desert seemed to be to be searched through by an invisible hand. This hand found countless black beast corpses.

These creatures were only about the size of his fist with a pair of thin wings on their backs. Their mouths were sharp and their faces were fierce.

Wang Lin's divine sense spread out. He frowned at what he saw. There were no less than 10,000 corpses here, and their bodies were all black, meaning they had died from a powerful poison.

Wang Lin quickly realized that the person that was ahead of him was Hunchback Meng.

Thinking of Hunchback Meng, Wang Lin sneered, but in his heart he became even more on guard. He sank back into the ground and continued toward the next tower.

A few hours later, Wang Lin's divine sense found the next tower, only there was a small tornado in front of the tower moving back and forth.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit as he backed up. He decided to go around it and go straight for the next black tower. However, just at this moment, the black tornado began to slowly move toward him. The tornado dragged up the sand from the ground and shot it back out. Some of the sand hit the tower, creating a series of pattering sounds.

Wang Lin sneered. He spread out his divine sense and found that this was the only tornado around. His Ji Realm Divine Sense appeared and entered the black tornado. He found that there were more than 1,000 divine senses inside it.

Each of those divine senses was roughly equal to that of a Core Formation cultivator. As long as none of them were above the Nascent Soul stage, they were no danger to Wang Lin. In just one sweep, about 100 divine senses were destroyed. However, the remaining 900 divine senses fused together to form a sword that stabbed toward Wang Lin's divine sense.

The tornado suddenly paused for a moment, and this pause caused the tornado to disappear, revealing the countless small creatures inside.

These small creatures were exactly the same as the ones Wang Lin saw before. They were all crowded together with their wings beating and letting out strange cries.

These sounds gathered together to make one large sound wave. At the

same time, their divine senses mixed together to form a sword. Shortly after that sword was formed, it lunged toward Wang Lin with the sound wave right behind it.

Wang Lin frowned as he quickly withdrew his divine sense. He slapped his bag of holding and the devil flew out. When it saw the sword made of divine sense, it immediately became excited and jumped toward it without waiting for Wang Lin's order.

As the devil flew out, the divine sense sword and sound waves arrived one after the other. The devil let out an excited roar as his body turned into a cloud of smoke. The cloud of smoke spread out and quickly surrounded the sword formed from the divine sense of all those small beasts. As for that sound wave attack, it had no effect on the devil because he didn't really have a body, so passed through him.

At the same time, Wang Lin opened his mouth and spat out a crystal light. The crystal sword shot toward the group of creatures. When it got close, all of the small creatures scattered. There were so many of them that they covered the sky.

All of this happened in an instant. After Wang Lin saw the small beasts scatter, he quickly slapped his bag of holding and hundreds of flying swords flew out. Wang Lin's divine sense latched onto each sword. Using the might of his Ji Realm Divine Sense, the flying swords rained down on the small creatures.

Chapter 173: The second devil

Wang Lin didn't want to deal with all of them in one go; he wanted to force them to split up. Sure enough, under the rain of swords, the small beasts split up once more. Wang Lin went through the gaps the small creatures had left and arrived outside the tower. He stopped before the door and turned around to retrieve all of the flying swords that were flying back toward him.

At the same time, he called the devil back. The devil was too busy devouring the divine senses of the small creatures and completely ignored Wang Lin. Wang Lin let out a cold snort as his Ji Realm Divine Sense flew out.

When that snort reached the devil's ears, it made him shiver in fear. He no longer dared to continue devouring the divine senses, so he reformed his body from the cloud of black smoke and went into the tower along with Wang Lin. While he was floating around Wang Lin, he felt like he had been wronged. He longingly looked at the divine senses of those beasts one last time before going back into the dragon tendon.

He didn't understand what was wrong with this fiend's brain to leave all these enemies unkilld and telling him to come back.

Wang Lin's expression was very serious as he stared at those small creatures from inside the black tower. There was a reason why he stopped the devil from devouring them all. He thought about it and came to the conclusion that these small creatures gathered together to form these large tornados. The one thing this place had the most of were these black tornados.

This meant that there was virtually an unlimited number of these small creatures. Their main means of attack were divine sense and sound waves. Although their attacks were fairly powerful, their bodies were extremely weak.

As a result, it made destroying these small creatures very easy, especially for someone like Hunchback Meng, who only needed to throw

out some poison. However, Wang Lin couldn't forget what he saw from the top of the last black tower, when countless black tornados were gathering in one spot.

That kind of movement had purpose, which meant that these small creatures had a way of calling each other. After too many of them die, they call their friends. If he were to get trapped in that kind of cycle, then he would certainly end up dead. There were simply too many tornados.

At the same time, if he killed too many, then they might call back those black tornados that were heading toward Hunchback Meng. If that were to happen, it wouldn't be Hunchback Meng opening the path for him but him helping Hunchback Meng by distracting the black tornados.

In that last battle, around 200 of those small creatures were destroyed by Wang Lin and the devil. His eyes sparkled as he stared at the small creatures outside. The creatures gathered together again to form the black tornado. After circling the tower a few times, they no longer cared about Wang Lin and continued to move forward.

After the black tornado left, Wang Lin let out a sigh of relief. At the same time, his heart turned cold. This earth trial was very strange. The logic here was completely opposite of what was normal. When someone notices that those small creature specialize in divine sense and sound attacks but have weak bodies, their first reaction would be to kill them as quickly as possible to prevent attracting more.

But as a result, once a certain amount of these small creatures are killed and they begin to call for help, then unless your cultivation is heavenly, the only road left is death.

Wang Lin cultivated at the top of the black tower and stared into the distance, looking at where all of the black tornados were gathering. After pondering for a while, he decided to not rush things and to wait inside the black tower.

He then looked at the devil. The devil's face was filled with greed as he watched the black tornado leave.

Wang Lin didn't explain but coldly said, "I don't care how many souls

you have devoured; spit out half of them for me.”

The devil struggled with the decision. If he were to escape right now, would this fiend chase after him? He hesitated for a bit before looking at Wang Lin. When he saw Wang Lin’s gaze turn hostile, he quickly began to spit out large number of those small beasts’ souls.

After spitting out 20, he pretended to look weak. He secretly thought, “No matter how powerful you are, you still have to eat what I spit out! If you have skill, then don’t eat it!”

Wang Lin didn’t know what the devil was thinking, but after seeing the pride in the devil’s face, he was about to take a guess. However, Wang Lin couldn’t be bothered with such things. All of his attention was focused on the 20 souls of those small creatures.

After carefully looking at them for a while, he grabbed the souls and walked up the tower. After finding a floor of the right size, his Ji Realm spread out and surrounded the area.

The devil followed behind Wang Lin. He wanted to see Wang Lin eating the souls covered in his drool with his own eyes. While he still feeling proud of himself, he suddenly noticed that the surroundings were covered in Wang Lin’s divine sense. This divine sense that made him feel pain worse than death, the red lightning that caused him nightmares, was moving around the room. His entire body suddenly became soft. He secretly thought, “It’s over! It’s over! It seems like this fiend is going to end me...”

Terrified, he was about to start begging for mercy when he noticed that Wang Lin wasn’t even looking at him. Wang Lin was currently silently staring at the 20 souls of the small creatures. The devil swallowed the words he was going to say and considered himself lucky.

Wang Lin carefully observed the souls of these small creatures. They had about the same strength as an early stage Core Formation cultivator. They weren’t strong, but not really weak either. If it wasn’t for the fact that he had forcefully nurtured the devil to be like the wandering souls, the devil wouldn’t have been able to easily devour all of these souls that

were similar to him.

It was due to the devil's success that he came up with the idea of making another devil. He knew that his main weakness was that he lacked magic treasures. Even now, the only one he could use for a fight was the flying sword. As for the others, they were all too low quality to be of any use.

Aside from the flying sword, there was the devil. This devil proved to be quite useful earlier. If he hadn't used the devil against that divine sense sword, he would've had a much harder time.

The only other treasures he had were the dragon tendon and the scroll. However, the aura in the scroll was too strange. Wang Lin decided that until he fully understands what the scroll is, he will not use it.

The key to raising a devil was the special nature of the soul. The first devil's soul had the potential of a Nascent Soul cultivator. This allowed Wang Lin to raise it in such a way that it managed to gain a few of a wandering soul's attributes. However, compared to the wandering souls of the world of decay, there were still many differences.

If it were a true wandering soul, then no matter what cultivation level the enemy is at, once it jumps on them, it will be able to devour their soul and suck away all of the essence of their flesh. Unless they meet some very powerful cultivator that can destroy them, their only natural enemies are soul devourers.

However, the devil Xu Liguo could only devour souls that were at the same cultivation level as him. If he tried to devour the soul of a Nascent Soul cultivator, then there was a chance that he would be repelled.

What attracted Wang Lin was the small creatures' ability to fuse together. This was the first time he had seen divine sense able to fuse together to form a new divine sense.

This special ability made Wang Lin want to use it to make a devil.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before slapping his bag of holding, causing a few soul flags to fly out and float around him. The souls inside the flags

were mostly demonic cultivators of the Sea of Devils, as well as some creatures from the Sea of Devils.

He waved his right hand, trapping 19 of the souls inside a cage of spiritual energy and leaving only one of them all by itself.

Wang Lin's eyes sparkled as he retrieved a soul from one of the flags. He threw the soul out after leaving a mark on it.

Unfortunately, just like Xu Liguó back then, the soul of the small beast didn't know how to devour at all, so it stared dumbfoundedly at the surroundings instead. However, Wang Lin wasn't in a rush. After having experienced raising a devil once, he knew that to make a soul have abilities similar to a wandering soul's would take time.

However, this first step required him to be a little bit more forceful. Red lightning appeared in Wang Lin's eyes as his Ji Realm formed a net around the small creature and slowly closed in on it.

Under the pressure of the net, the soul of the small creature began to move. Seeing that there was nowhere to go, it started to move toward the other soul.

Wang Lin was completely focused on watching the soul of the small creature only to see the small creature suddenly speed up and ram into the other soul. It didn't devour the other soul but fused with it. Wang Lin could feel that the small creature's soul had become a bit stronger.

He was surprised. He originally thought that he would have to spend a lot of effort to force it to devour. After all, the devil Xu Liguó took some effort back then. He didn't expect that he would only need to push it a little and it would fuse with the other soul by itself. Although it was not devouring, the effect was the same.

Without a word, Wang Lin withdrew the red net, took out another soul, and threw it out after leaving his mark on it. This time, the small creature charged forth and fused with it without any input from Wang Lin.

As a result, Wang Lin was now very interested. His eyes lit up and he pointed at the soul flags multiple times. More than a dozen souls flew

out. After leaving his mark on them, he threw them out.

At this moment, the soul of the small creature suddenly began to move, ramming into the souls one by one. Every time it collided with one, it would fuse with it and become stronger before moving on to the next one.

In less than one hour of time, the small creature finished fusing with more than a dozen souls. It looked like it was even about to break through from the early stage of Core Formation to the mid stage.

Wang Lin was even more interested now as he took one of the soul flags and shook it. More than a hundred souls flew out. After leaving his mark on all of them, they flew toward the small creature.

The soul of the small creature let out a sharp cry. This was the first time it had made a sound inside the tower. As it howled, a sound wave began to spread out. When Wang Lin saw this, he was very happy. His eyes sparkled; his attention was completely on the small creature.

He knew that he had found a treasure. For some reason, this small creature's soul was very strange. It seemed like it was made to be made into a devil. With almost no forcefulness needed, it would start fusing with other souls on its own. In addition to this, what surprised Wang Lin the most was the sound wave attack. He originally thought that the creature would require a body to use this attack, but it could be used with just the soul.

When Wang Lin took a closer look, he realized that this sound wave was designed to attack the soul. After the sound wave spread out, all of the souls that were charging toward it slowed down and seemed to be dying.

Just at this moment, the soul of the small creature charged out. In less than half an hour, it completely devoured these more than 100 souls. Shortly after, the soul exploded into a red mist about 10 feet wide and slowly fell down.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he waved the soul flag. The remaining 19 souls of the small creatures were sucked into the flag before it was placed back inside his bag of holding. He then turned around and stared at the red mist. He could feel the slivers of divine sense he had marked the souls

with slowly fusing with the soul of the small creature.

The devil stood on the side and stared dumbfoundedly at everything that was happening. He secretly thought, "Violent! This little brother is too violent! Looks like I'll have to start working harder, or else this fiend might feed me to this little brother!" The devil's body trembled as he backed away. He floated in the air and began to quickly digest the souls he had devoured.

This wait lasted three days. During these days, there was no change to the red mist at all. Aside from observing the red mist, he saw countless black tornados pass by. One of the black tornados was more than 10,000 feet tall. It was like the king of black tornados had passed by the black tower.

As the biggest tornado passed by, it paused for a moment as countless divine senses surged forth. Their target wasn't Wang Lin but the red mist.

However, the moment those divine senses hit the black tower, they were bounced back. The king-like black tornado lingered around the black tower for a bit before leaving.

Wang Lin could clearly feel that when the divine sense from the black tornado came, there was an abnormal fluctuation inside the red mist. This surprised Wang Lin and made him observe the red mist even more carefully.

Gradually, more and more black tornados appeared. They were all heading toward one direction. Wang Lin sneered; there was no need to guess if that direction was where Hunchback Meng was.

Hunchback Meng's face was very gloomy. In truth, when he killed the first wave of the small creatures and was immediately surrounded by a second wave that had ten times more than the first wave, he realized he messed up.

His actions were based off the experience in the world of ice. In that trial, there was also a type of creature that lived there and appeared in massive groups. One had to kill them as quickly as possible or else they would attract more.

However, this damn earth trial was the exact opposite. This thought made Hunchback Meng let out a bitter smile. But since he had already reached this point, even if he no longer attacked them, those small beasts would continue to attack him with sound waves and divine sense attacks.

Eventually, Hunchback Meng's demonic side began to show. He gave up on restraining himself and threw out large amounts of poison. As a result, the small creatures began to call for help more and more, to the point that even though he was inside a black tower, the amount of small creatures that had gathered had reached a point that made even his mind go blank.

He was currently standing inside the black tower and looking out at the endless black tornados. At the same time, the number of small creatures kept increasing as they called for more back up. He had attempted to use the tower as a base and throwing poison out from inside it, but the tower had a powerful restriction on it. While it prevented the small creatures from attacking, it also prevented people inside the tower from attacking what was outside.

Hunchback Meng wasn't sure what would happen if he were to leave the tower. He was sure that he would receive the combined divine sense and sound wave attacks of 100 million, or even 1 billion, of those small creatures the moment he walked out.

Even though he was a Soul Formation cultivator that could cause 10 million cultivators to tremble with a single stomp from his foot, there was no way for him to take the combined divine senses and sound wave attacks of more than 1 billion of those small creatures.

After pondering for a bit, he touched the toad on his shoulder and revealed a vicious expression. Without a word, he pointed at the toad. The toad then jumped down from his shoulder and began to croak.

Hunchback Meng's heart ached as he looked at the toad. He let out a sigh and then put it away. After pondering for a bit, he took out a 100-foot-long python. On the head of the snake there was a single horn. The moment it appeared, the air around it became hot.

“If I use the toad, then I won’t get injured, but the toad will die for sure. Ah, this one-horned python is a mid quality spirit beast. Although I can still use this, I will receive some injuries,” Hunchback Meng muttered to himself as his index finger slashed his middle finger to draw out a drop of blood. He chanted some strange words and the drop of blood rapidly became lighter in color until it was milky white. The white drop of blood landed on the head of the python.

Hunchback Meng quickly formed seals with a serious expression on his face. He slowly pointed at his own forehead and pulled something out. A crystal, silk-like thread was pulled out from his forehead. The thread was then slowly pressed against that milky white spot on the python’s forehead.

After a very long time, Hunchback Meng took a deep breath, stood up, and then casually threw the python on the ground. The moment the python landed, it coiled up and remained still.

Hunchback Meng’s eyes became fierce as he walked out of the tower without any hesitation. The moment he walked out, the howling of the black tornados increased countless fold. All of the small creatures fused their divine senses and unleashed a torrent of attacks upon Hunchback Meng.

At this moment, even the sky changed colors, and the restriction that was placed at the top of the earth trial began to shake.

Wang Lin wasn’t very close to that place, but even he felt the pressure. He opened his eyes and looked toward where Hunchback Meng was.

At the same time, an abnormal fluctuation happened in the red mist. This pulled his attention away from what was going on with Hunchback Meng. He reached out with his hand and a blue flame appeared.

If the devil that comes out of the red mist wasn’t under his control, he would use his Ji Realm and the blue flame to completely destroy it. If it could be controlled, then it would be for the better.

When the powerful divine sense attack came, Hunchback Meng didn’t dodge but waved his sleeves. A large amount of black smoke poured out

of them.

The black smoke gathered and became a cloud. This cloud began to spread out. Any of the small creatures that touched the black cloud immediately fell from the sky and began to twitch. Its body would then turn into black smoke, which would soon after join the black cloud.

Right after he finished pouring out the smoke, the series of powerful divine sense attacks arrived. Hunchback Meng let out a miserable groan. His body then became more and more illusionary until it was replaced by a 100-foot-long python with a horn on its head. The snake rolled around for a bit before being completely disintegrated by the divine sense attacks. Even its core was turned to dust.

At the same time, the python that was inside the tower became blurry and soon turned into Hunchback Meng. His face was pale and he coughed out a mouthful of blood. He revealed a bloodthirsty smile as he muttered, "My heaven-destroying poison is considered the number 1 poison in the Sea of Devils, and I have used it all up. I don't believe that I can't kill all of you!"

The black cloud covered the area around the tower. As soon as it touched a tornado, the tornado would collapse into countless small creatures. Soon after, those small creatures would turn into black smoke and become part of the black cloud.

As result, the black cloud became larger and larger. The speed at which it expanded rapidly increased.

As for Wang Lin, his expression was very serious as he stared at the red mist. The fluctuations in the red mist became much more frequent until the red mist began to slowly condense again. Wang Lin didn't even blink. The sound of fire burning could be heard coming from the blue flame in his hand.

At this moment, red lightning appeared in his eyes and the restrictions he had set using his Ji Realm became even more sturdy. Even the devil Xu Liguo regained his senses. After looking around for a bit, he became very happy and secretly thought, "It seems this little brother will not be so

easy to control. It is best that both of you heavily injure each other so that I can devour you both. Haha, now that is a good idea!”

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became. His eyes sparkled endlessly. Although the devil Xu Liguó had recovered a bit of his memory, it was only but a sliver. The remaining memories vanished when he became a devil. He didn’t consider himself a cultivator at all; he only thought of himself as a devil.

Time slowly passed. The red mist became smaller and smaller until finally, all of the rest mist suddenly condensed into a red, glowing orb. After a few crackling sounds, the orb shattered, releasing a dark red gas. The gas quickly took the shape of the head of the small creature with its sharp beak and emitted a cold aura.

The moment it appeared, it disappeared. Although Wang Lin was secretly shocked, his face remained calm as he turned to the right and shot his Ji Realm out.

The red creature appeared in the direction Wang Lin turned to. It was shocked and quickly disappeared again. This was the first time Wang Lin’s Ji Realm had missed.

This showed just how fast the new devil was. Wang Lin remained calm. Not only did he not panic, but he became even more calm. His eyes became cold as his Ji Realm shot out behind him.

A miserable scream came from behind him. The moment the devil appeared, it collided headfirst with Wang Lin’s Ji Realm. It wasn’t able to dodge it in time, so the Ji Realm filled its body.

Its body involuntarily floated into the air and moved before Wang Lin. It looked at Wang Lin with a terrified expression as it let out miserable cries.

The devil Xu Liguó took a deep breath and quickly discarded the idea of rebelling. He didn’t think that the fiend could so easily defeat his little brother. After pondering for a bit, he realized what had happened and secretly cursed, “Evil!”

Chapter 174: The devil's mutation

Wang Lin's gaze became cold as he stared at the newly formed devil. His Ji Realm left his body, took the shape of a red dragon, and then roared at the small creature.

His majesty as a soul devourer was suddenly on full display. Not to mention the small creature, even the devil Xu Liguó was so scared that he sank to the ground and didn't dare to move. The pressure of a natural predator caused his heart to tremble.

The small beast began to struggle and let out roars of its own, but compared to Wang Lin's roar, it was filled with helplessness. The small creature eventually began to beg for mercy with its eyes.

The dragon formed by Wang Lin's Ji Realm coldly stared at the small creature for a long time before finally returning to Wang Lin's body. He then he waved his hand and took out a soul flag. The devil didn't hesitate at all to turn into red mist and enter the soul flag.

Wang Lin left a sliver of his divine sense in the soul flag before putting it back into his bag of holding. Then he waved his other hand and threads appeared all over the room. This was a countermeasure he had set up against the devil.

As Wang Lin waved his hand, those threads of divine sense returned to him.

The reason why he was able to find the small creature no matter how fast it was was partly due to these threads of divine sense. When he first noticed the abnormal fluctuations in the red mist, he used the divine sense restriction he had placed to silently create a spider web of divine sense threads.

No matter where that small creature went, Wang Lin would be able to track it. Also, after it had devoured so many souls with slivers of Wang Lin's divine sense, the mark left on the small creature also played a big role.

Under the effect of both of these, it was no surprise that Wang Lin could track it.

After withdrawing his divine sense, he stood up and looked outside the window. After pondering for a bit, he walked down the tower. At the door of the tower, he organized everything before walking outside. The devil saw Wang Lin go underground and quickly followed.

Unfortunately, before he followed for long, he was caught by Wang Lin and was thrown into the dragon tendon.

In this location, the resisting force was very powerful. Wang Lin had to use almost 90% of his spiritual energy to resist it. As a result, his speed involuntarily slowed down.

As he slowly moved forward, his divine sense was spread out to carefully observe what was in the distance.

A few days later, Wang Lin's expression changed. He saw through his divine sense that there was a black cloud quickly flying towards him.

Whenever the black cloud moved, the black tornados would attempt to dodge. Those that weren't fast enough would scatter into countless small creatures and be devoured by the black cloud. Wang Lin put the pill into his mouth again as he stared at the black cloud and sank even lower.

Before long, the black cloud passed by. Behind the black cloud was the king tornado. It was currently spinning rapidly to create as much wind as possible. This was what was causing the black cloud to move so quickly.

The king tornado pushed the black cloud past where Wang Lin was and went into the distance. Not long after, the king tornado returned. This time, it moved even faster as it let out loud howls and disappeared again.

After it left, Wang Lin continued to slowly move forward. He sneered. That black cloud must have been created by Hunchback Meng. If it wasn't for the king tornado pushing it away, then the small creatures would have suffered greatly once it spread out.

After pondering for a while, his eyes lit up. Hunchback Meng must have

quite a bit of treasures and pills on him; if these small creatures could kill him, then Wang Lin might be able to take some. Thinking about the treasure of a powerful Soul Formation cultivator, Wang Lin's heart began to beat faster. However, he quickly dispelled the idea. Compared to treasures, his life was much more important.

After letting out a sigh, Wang Lin discarded all of these unrealistic ideas and continued to move forward. However, after confirming Hunchback Meng's location, he no longer went straight forward; he went around instead.

Half a month later, he passed an area filled with black tornados that stunned him the moment he saw them with his divine sense.

It was a very dense group of tornados. The amount of small creatures there must have exceeded 100 million. Wang Lin's head tingled. This made him even more cautious. He spent a month going around this group of tornados.

Most of the black tornados had been attracted by Hunchback Meng, so although there were some scares along the way, there was no real danger. Wang Lin was currently inside a black tower as he looked back at where Hunchback Meng was.

After sneering in his heart, Wang Lin left the tower and continued forward. He could see a giant vortex in the sky in the very far distance.

That vortex was the same as the one in the void. It clearly led to the second trial!

Wang Lin took a deep breath and walked toward the vortex. At this point, he could no longer use the earth escape technique because the resisting force underground was too great. Even if he were to use 100% of his spiritual energy, he couldn't move with the earth escape technique at all.

However, the earth escape technique didn't increase one's speed only when they were underground. As long as there was earth under his feet, then although it wouldn't be as fast as a flying sword, it was still faster than running.

In these past few months, Wang Lin had been constantly using the earth escape technique, so his mastery of it had increased a lot. Wang Lin could feel that the earth escape technique he knew was nothing compared to the real earth escape technique that was said to allow one to travel tens of thousands of kilometers in a few breaths of time.

As Wang Lin sighed, he didn't forget to keep his divine sense spread out to carefully check the surroundings. Luckily, large amounts of black tornados were attracted by Hunchback Meng. As Wang Lin flew forward, he didn't meet too much danger.

Three days later, the vortex was now in sight. As he walked along, Wang Lin's expression suddenly changed and he drilled into the ground. Suddenly, a powerful force began to resist him. He drank a large gulp of spirit liquid for the power to fend it off.

Not far away, ten black tornados suddenly appeared in the direction of the vortex. Their target was Hunchback Meng. When they arrived at the spot where Wang Lin was hiding, the black tornados suddenly stopped and began to circle the area.

Wang Lin's heart sank. He had tried to enter the heaven defying bead's space before, but he couldn't enter it since arriving in this desert. Otherwise, he would have just gone inside it until the tornados passed.

Wang Lin looked at the vortex in the distance and began to calculate. He clenched his teeth as he slapped his bag of holding to bring out the devil. When the devil saw all the small creatures above them, he became very excited and immediately charged toward them.

Unfortunately, the moment he appeared, all of the surrounding ten tornados let out howls. More than 10,000 divine senses merged together and crashed down on the devil.

The devil let out a miserable scream. The combined divine sense attack was not something he could handle. His body began to release green smoke, making him want to retreat to where Wang Lin was, but then the second attack came.

At the same time, Wang Lin took out a soul flag and shook it, causing

the second devil to come out. The second devil was startled for a moment before letting out a sharp cry.

After the sharp cry, all of the tornados paused and stopped spinning, revealing the countless small creatures inside. All of the small creatures were startled as they stared at the second devil. Even the second attack on Xu Liguó was stopped.

The second devil's eyes turned red as it let out another cry. All of the small creatures began to back up. Their eyes were filled with terror when they looked at the second devil.

Wang Lin was surprised. His eyes sparkled as he began to ponder. As for Xu Liguó, he felt very humiliated. It could be said that recovering his memory wasn't always a good thing. At least he wouldn't feel humiliated before he recovered his memory. At this moment, he secretly thought, "This is too shameful; I was saved by little brother. No matter what, I was the first to follow this fiend. No, if this continues, then every little brother this fiend makes will be stronger than me. No, I can't let it happen!"

The devil gritted his teeth and charged into one of the tornados. After grabbing a few of those small creatures, he began to devour them.

The small creatures began to panic and began to dodge, but the second devil let out another cry. Those small creatures no longer dared to move; the fear in their eyes deepened.

The more Wang Lin saw, the more his eyes lit up. He suddenly came up with an idea. The second devil must've seemed like a mutation to these small creatures. It must've been some mysterious connection between them that caused this scene to happen.

If this was true, then the reason why these small creatures' divine senses could merge made sense. His eyes lit up as he came out from underground.

Although the small creatures were cautious when he appeared, they didn't panic or attack.

At this moment, the second devil looked at Xu Liguó, who was devouring

the small creatures, and let out a few strange cries. All of the small creatures' bodies shook. Their divine senses left their bodies to fuse into an attack that was directed at Xu Liguó.

Xu Liguó immediately smiled and revealed an expression that looked like he was trying to please the second devil. He quickly spat out all of the souls he had devoured before quickly returning to Wang Lin. Once he was behind Wang Lin, his expression changed to one filled with hatred as he stared viciously at the second devil.

He secretly complained in his heart, "You wait! Just you wait! Push me too far and I'll fight you to the death!"

Wang Lin didn't even look at Xu Liguó. He was secretly holding the defensive jade Li Muwan had given him. His divine sense spread out and checked the small creatures one by one. In the end, he found that about ten of them were considered mutants, because they had more powerful divine senses.

While Wang Lin observed, he was able to find a total of 10 variants, then one of them suddenly flew before the second devil and let out a few sharp cries.

Chapter 175: Stealing Treasure

The second devil's eyes turned red. Without any warning, it charged toward the small creature. The small creature was also fierce; its divine sense flew out and charged forth as well.

The two immediately collided with each other, and due to the divine sense mark Wang Lin had left on the second devil, he was able to immediately notice the change. This confrontation was filled with many dangers as only one of them could exist. It was either the second devil would be devoured or that variant small creature would merge with the second devil.

Soon after, Wang Lin let out a soul. The devils he had made as a soul devourer already contained characteristics of a wandering soul; how could this variant compare?

The two souls began to fuse together and the second devil began to surface. The variant's divine sense gradually faded until it was completely devoured by the second devil.

A group of small creatures quickly surrounded the second devil and formed the black tornado again. Wang Lin's eyes lit up. The reason why these small creatures could merge their divine senses was because there was a powerful leader guiding them. The fact that these small creatures' divine senses could merge and even devour each other were related to their nature.

The second devil let out a few cries and was ready to charge toward the variant in another black tornado when Wang Lin let out a cold snort. The second devil immediately stopped. Even the tornado stopped spinning and turned back into countless small creatures.

Wang Lin could clearly see that within the small creatures, the second devil revealed a painful expression with deep fear for Wang Lin in its eyes.

Wang Lin sent out a message. The second devil quickly let out a cry and the surrounding small beasts surrounded Wang Lin. Wang Lin remained

calm; his eyes were as calm as water. He didn't have any reaction toward the small creatures flapping their wings around him.

After those small creatures got close to him, they didn't attack. Instead, they lifted him up and turned back into a black tornado.

The devil Xu Liguó wanted to follow him in, but he was repelled by the black tornado. He let out a series of roars because he felt very wronged. In the end, it was Wang Lin who reached out and dragged him inside.

While inside the black tornado, he didn't even have to fly at all; he was standing on a few of the small creatures. Also, he was surrounded by the combined divine senses of all these small creatures, so the ones in other tornados could barely notice him through it.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He gave the second devil an order and the tornado immediately flew toward where Hunchback Meng was. When he did that, the rest of the tornados followed. Soon, the ten tornados arrived at where all the other tornados were gathering.

When they got close, a powerful divine sense went past them. Wang Lin became alert, but the divine sense didn't stop and just swept past them.

The divine sense clearly didn't observe closely; it only took a glance and found nothing wrong.

Maybe in its view there couldn't be any abnormality in the tornado. Wang Lin stared at the king tornado and sneered in his heart. Needless to say, that divine sense definitely belonged to the variant inside the king tornado.

He already had some understanding of these small creatures. In every single tornado, there was a more powerful variant inside. They were the ones that allowed the small creatures to merge their divine senses and gave orders.

This was like the difference between generals and soldiers. The normal small creatures were soldiers, the more powerful variants were generals, and the one in the tornado that seemed to reach the heavens was the king.

After getting close, Wang Lin could see that among this giant cluster of tornados, there was a sky high black tower. Hunchback Meng must've been inside.

Wang Lin wasn't in a rush. The reason he asked the second devil to bring him here was because he realized that he could get close without being noticed. He acted based on the opportunities given. He didn't think he could kill Hunchback Meng, but he wanted to use this chance to steal some treasures.

The divine sense mark left inside the second devil was different from the one left inside the devil Xu Ligu. The devil Xu Ligu was cultivated for a very long time, so Wang Lin's divine sense mark was deeply ingrained in him. In fact, Wang Lin wouldn't even need his Ji Realm, all he needed was but a thought to destroy Xu Ligu. However, in normal circumstances, he wouldn't use the mark he had left to attack. He kept it as his last resort.

He normally used his Ji Realm to threaten and the mark to secretly manipulate. After all, Xu Ligu had recovered some of his memories, making him very different from wandering souls.

But the second devil was different. Although Wang Lin's mark on the second devil wasn't deep, he took the initiative at the start to make it so the second devil wouldn't ever dare to rebel.

The reason Wang Lin stopped the second devil from merging with more of the variant creatures inside the other tornados was because he was afraid the fusion would dilute his divine sense mark. This would cause problems. With Wang Lin's cunning, there was no way he would let something like that happen.

When even someone as tenacious as Xu Ligu was completely tamed by Wang Lin, there was no way a devil created from a simple beast could be a match.

Hunchback Meng's face was as gloomy as mud water as he looked bitterly at the tornados outside. He paid special attention to the largest tornado with a look of dread on his face. The divine sense inside the

largest tornado was as powerful as all the other tornados' combined. It was able to use just its divine sense to push his heaven-destroying poison far away.

During this time, he had used up all of the spirit beasts inside his bag of holding. Although the techniques he used after using a spirit beast as a substitute was able to kill a lot of them, more creatures quickly arrived.

It was impossible to kill them all!

And if he made a mistake, then he would be hit by the combined divine senses of all those small creatures. Even though he was a Soul Formation cultivator, this would still injure him.

This wouldn't be a light injury but a major injury that could cause his cultivation to drop greatly.

As for treasures, he had also used quite a few. Although they had some effect, the result was the same.

At this moment, he had reached the end of his rope. It was not that he hadn't considered charging out; he had already tried doing so. That time, he used more than ten spirit beasts as substitutes, but just as he was about to break through the siege, the largest tornado hit him. Not only did it prevent him from leaving, it also injured him.

Hunchback Meng bitterly thought, "Could the heavens want me dead? I have already defied the heavens as I cultivated and finally reached the mid stage of Soul Formation. I originally thought I could use this cultivation to get a Soul Transformation pill and reach the Soul Transformation stage in one go, but..." He couldn't help but think back to 1000 years ago when the last group came. Everyone but them four died.

There were many people among them that had higher cultivation levels than they did, but they all died. The four of them only survived due to sheer luck.

After 1000 years of preparation, he was able to increase his cultivation level from late stage Nascent Soul to mid stage Soul Formation. The reason he was able to increase his cultivation so fast was because he

consumed one of the Giant Demon Clan's major treasures, the Ancestral Demon Heart!

This was also why he was wanted and being hunted by the Giant Demon Clan!

Hunchback Meng revealed an expression of unwillingness. He clenched his teeth as his gaze fell on the toad. This toad, Li Tian, had been with him for thousands of years and had never abandoned him. He watched it grow from a low quality spirit beast to a high quality spirit beast. It was already considered a pseudo desolate beast. If there were some pills to help it, it could truly become a desolate beast in another 1000 years.

But now Hunchback Meng had no other option. He caressed the toad and whispered, "If I could teleport in this damn place, then I wouldn't be in this situation. Li Tian, this time I'm depending on you!"

As he spoke, his right hand suddenly reached into the toad's mouth. The toad's body trembled and it revealed a painful expression. However, it didn't resist; it only calmly looked at its owner.

Hunchback Meng closed his eyes but quickly reopened them. His eyes were now merciless as he said, with a heavy tone, "Li Tian, I'm sorry!" With that, his right hand viciously pulled back. In his hand was a green core that was emitting powerful spiritual energy fluctuations.

The toad, Li Tian, weakened until fell on its side. It let out a weak croak as all the pustules on its back began to break and leak a foul-smelling black liquid that covered its body. Even its croaking had no real strength behind it anymore.

Without any hesitation, Hunchback Meng threw the toad's origin core into his mouth. His body immediately began to twitch and black smoke emerged from his face. He let out a few roars as all the pustules on his face broke. Black liquid shot out everywhere and released black smoke as it landed on the walls.

There are many levels of cores in a spirit beast, but only when a creature reaches spirit beast level does a true core form. Although some variants also have cores, those are just fakes. They are just formed by

their spiritual energy and used as storage.

A real core is very different as they are the basis for all of that beast's techniques. When a beast reaches low quality spirit beast rank, an earth core similar to that of a Core Formation cultivator's core is formed. However, it is still very different from the core of a Core Formation cultivator.

When they become mid quality spirit beasts, their earth cores turn into heaven cores, and when they become high quality spirit beasts, their heaven cores turn into origin cores, only one step away from a desolate beast's origin soul!

Only when they reach desolate beast rank do their origin cores turn into origin souls. At that point, they truly become powerful desolate beasts.

The black gas on Hunchback Meng became even denser as he lied on the ground and grabbed the toad. After grabbing the toad, he pressed it against his forehead.

More and more black liquid came out of the toad. This liquid covered the pustules on Hunchback Meng's face and entered them. Eventually, the entire toad turned into black liquid, which was absorbed by Hunchback Meng.

The hump on Hunchback Meng's back suddenly swelled up and numerous pustules appeared on it. These pustules covered his entire back. Looking at him now, he looked similar to the toad.

Hunchback Meng closed his eyes. Black gas gathered on his forehead and formed a vortex. Then he suddenly opened his eyes. His pupils were now triangular. They revealed a ruthless gaze.

As Hunchback Meng clenched his fists, black lightning appeared and crackled in his hand. He took a deep breath and muttered to himself, in a husky voice, "This ancient demonic technique is really amazing. By using the origin core of the high quality spirit beast toad, it was able to increase my cultivation to the peak of late stage Soul Formation. This time I will be able to charge through! However, this price is simply too great. If I wasn't forced into this helpless situation... alas!"

With that, he slowly walked out of the black tower. When he came out, lightning formed by the merged divine senses suddenly descended. Hunchback Meng, with eyes fierce, spat out green gas. The moment the divine sense lightning entered the green gas, it slowed down a bit. Taking this opportunity, Hunchback Meng jumped into one of the tornados.

The tornado suddenly stopped spinning and the small creatures inside it spread out. However, they didn't move far before exploding. Their blood rain downed from the sky.

Hunchback Meng's eyes were ruthless as he jumped into the next tornado.

But shortly after, millions of divine senses merged together to form a lance that charged forth like it was going to break the sky.

This lance left many after images as it travel across the sky. One second it was in the air and the next it was closing in on Hunchback Meng, leaving behind sonic booms. Even the restrictions of the earth trial were affected; they let out thunderous roars.

The tornado Wang Lin was in was far in the back, so it didn't affect him much. He stared at Hunchback Meng's inhuman figure. He paid extra attention to the bag of holding on Hunchback Meng's waist.

As for the divine sense lance, Hunchback Meng only took one gaze at it before forming a seal with his hands and letting out a complex chant. Suddenly, a small, four-legged cauldron covered in gas flew out of his mouth.

The moment the cauldron appeared, a thick, green gas began to spread out of it. The lance landed on the small cauldron. The collision of the two created a thunderous rumble and a 10-foot-thick shock wave quickly spread out. Even the tornados were forced to escape. Those that weren't quick enough were hit by the shock wave. All of the small creatures inside those tornados turned to dust.

Wang Lin's eyes sparkled as he backed up along with the other tornados, but his gaze was still locked onto Hunchback Meng. He didn't blink even once.

The small cauldron in the air snapped in half and fell from the sky. But the lance that hit it began to turn green starting from the tip. Soon, the entire lance was green. It trembled before shattering into individual divine senses.

This was when something strange happened. Almost every divine sense that was part of the lance had a sliver of green on it. The green began to quickly spread and within only a few seconds all of the divine senses that were part of the lance became completely green.

The moment the green cauldron snapped in half, Hunchback Meng's body suddenly weakened. He coughed out several mouthfuls of essence blood. That green cauldron was his life treasure. Using his late stage Soul Formation cultivation, he was able to use it to withstand the attack of more than a billion divine senses merged together, but it was split in half in the end.

Hunchback Meng didn't have time to feel pain over the loss. His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at the green divine senses covering the sky.

All of the divine senses that were colored green exploded and turned into spiritual energy. Once their divine senses shattered, their bodies also died.

As the divine senses exploded, a large number of the tornados stopped spinning and the small creatures within them fell from the sky.

Hunchback Meng reached out and put the green cauldron that had snapped in half back into his bag of holding. He took this chance to escape, and the direction he went toward just happened to be where Wang Lin's tornado was.

At this moment, the king tornado let out a thunderous roar. The tornado suddenly stopped spinning, revealing 30-foot-long flying creature.

Its size was many times larger than the rest of its kind, but to Wang Lin, it couldn't even compare to the desolate dragon in the tunnel.

As the beast roared, it jumped forth. Sound waves spread out from its sharp beak as it flew. Wherever the sound wave traveled, the space of the

earth trial showed signs of tearing. This showed just how powerful it was.

At the same time, all of the remaining tornados charged toward Hunchback Meng, especially the ones that were where Hunchback Meng was going. They all charged forth, not caring about their lives as they attempted to stop Hunchback Meng. Divine sense, sound waves, and various attacks rained down on Hunchback Meng. However, none of them were able to stop Hunchback Meng. Every tornado was destroyed when Hunchback Meng rammed into them.

However, every time he collided with one, the black vortex on his forehead became a bit fainter. He secretly complained in his heart. He knew that the increase to his cultivation level was about to end. If he paused for even one moment, he would be hit by the sound wave of the king tornado. Thinking about this, he flew even faster.

Wang Lin saw that at the moment the king creature let out the sound wave, there was a flash of light coming from the creature's forehead. There was a golden finger sticking out of its forehead.

He didn't have too much time to think about it, because Hunchback Meng was closing in. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he sneered and slapped his bag of holding. The dragon tendon suddenly flew out. It quickly condensed and created branches that also condensed around the same spot, creating a thick stick.

The moment Hunchback Meng closed in, the tornado he was in backed up. Among all the other tornados, his tornado was almost unnoticeable.

When Hunchback Meng charged by, Wang Lin threw out the dragon tendon. Hunchback Meng had just charged through a tornado when he suddenly noticed an abnormal fluctuation of spiritual energy. But at this moment, the area was filled with spiritual energy from the dead creatures, so unless he checked very carefully, it was hard to detect exactly what it was.

Hunchback Meng was dead set on fleeing, so while he noticed it, he didn't think much of it. Hunchback Meng didn't think there were any other human cultivators here besides himself.

However, when he suddenly felt his right leg being pulled by a powerful force, his expression changed greatly. Without even needing to turn his head, thanks to his experience, he was able to tell that it was a magic treasure made from the tendon of a beast. There was no way for those small creatures to use magic treasures, so the only other answer meant that it was a human cultivator!

Hunchback Meng normally wouldn't care much about these kinds of treasures. All he had to do was use a bit of spiritual energy to shatter it and use poison on it to poison the user.

However, he was currently surrounded by black tornados that were sending endless waves of divine sense and sound wave attacks. He was already struggling to charge through by force on this last breath of spiritual energy. Especially due to the fact that his life treasure had shattered, he was in a sorry state. If it wasn't for the combination of the ancient demonic technique and the toad, he would already be dead.

At this critical moment, this normally insignificant dragon tendon was like a death rune that was imprinted on his body. Although that dragon tendon shattered under his force, this caused him to pause for a moment.

It was just one pause, but it lasted long enough for the sound waves to arrive at his back and for the attacks from the nearby tornados to close in.

The straw can't kill the camel, but it can be the breaking point that causes the camel to be crushed to death.

The effect of the dragon tendon was like that straw.

As Hunchback Meng was hit in the back by the sound waves, he coughed out blood and was sent flying. Just at this moment, a giant tornado passed by him. A hand reached out of it and grabbed the bag of holding on his waist.

At that moment, Hunchback Meng vaguely saw through the tornado. He saw Wang Lin's mocking smile. He became furious and coughed out another mouthful of blood. The blood turned into a gas that would make people nauseous and chased after the tornado.

After Wang Lin grabbed the bag of holding, he ordered the second devil to fly as quickly as possible toward the vortex without any hesitation. That was the entrance to the second trial.

As for the blood, it was blocked by the small creatures that formed the tornado. However, the toxins inside that blood were no joke, and since Wang Lin was always cautious, he jumped out of the tornado the moment it was hit by the blood. Close behind him were the two devils.

The moment Wang Lin landed, he entered the ground with his earth escape technique and quickly moved forward. As for the tornado, the blood completely infected it and all the small creatures inside it died.

Although a lot of things happened, they happened very fast. In just the blink of an eye, the bag of holding on Hunchback Meng's waist disappeared.

When Hunchback Meng was hit by the sound wave, his bones and flesh began to break. The many pustules on his back broke, releasing a black, foul-smelling liquid. Any small creatures that touched the black liquid immediately died.

At this moment, he saw that his blood attack was blocked and Wang Lin escaped. He didn't even feel heartbroken about his stolen bag of holding. Instead, he was filled with a deep urge to kill Wang Lin. If it wasn't for Wang Lin, he would have already made it through this blockade and reached the second trial.

However, all of this changed due to Wang Lin's appearance. With Hunchback Meng's intelligence, he immediately realized that he had been making a path for Wang Lin this whole time. He even attracted the attention of all the tornados. Otherwise, with that kid's Core Formation cultivation, how else could he have safely passed through the first trial?

Chapter 176: Capturing the wind pack

When Hunchback Meng was caught by the king tornado, he was drowned by a flood of hatred.

Wang Lin's body turned into a cloud of smoke as he quickly escaped from the group of tornados. There were some scattered tornados that came to try and stop Wang Lin like they did with Hunchback Meng.

Wang Lin sneered. His eyes were completely calm without a trace of panic. As the group of tornados got closer, one of the tornados suddenly sped up and arrived next to Wang Lin. The tornado picked up Wang Lin and quickly charged out of the encirclement of tornados.

This all happened too quickly for the other tornados to react, and even if they could have reacted, they weren't smart enough to realize the problem.

Wang Lin stood within the tornado and charged toward the vortex to the second trial. The moment he charged out of the tornado, he secretly ordered the second devil to take control of another one.

He was able to escape so quickly because up to this moment everything has gone just as planned.

That king creature scanned the distance before landing in Wang Lin's tornado. It revealed a confused look before letting out a thunderous roar. All of the tornados started chasing after Wang Lin.

As for the king tornado, it had a strange expression on its face while it carried Hunchback Meng and slowly disappeared into the opposite direction.

The difference between the tornados varied a lot; it depended on the amount of small creatures inside. The more there were, the faster that tornado went. As a result, the tornados formed a line while they chased after Wang Lin. The tornado Wang Lin controlled had a decent amount of small creatures, so its speed was not slow either.

Although the tornados were chasing Wang Lin, he wasn't scared.

Instead, he calculated the speed of those tornados before turning back to look at the closest ones. He opened his mouth and spat out a crystal light. The flying sword quickly teleported toward the tornados Wang Lin had in mind.

His Ji Realm was traveling inside the flying sword. His targets weren't the little creatures that were like soldiers, but the ones leading each tornado.

With the presence of the Ji Realm Divine Sense and the sharp blade of the flying sword, in just the blink of an eye one of the tornados Wang Lin was eyeing suddenly stopped. All of the small creatures inside it suddenly scattered with confused looks on their faces.

Wang Lin didn't stop at all. His hand quickly pointed and a ray of light zipped between the tornados. Suddenly, a majority of the large tornados Wang Lin was paying attention to collapsed.

At this moment, he began to see the divine senses behind him begin to merge, so he waved his hand and the crystal sword returned in a flash. It was not that Wang Lin didn't want to fight, but those small creatures were now on guard. He was able to catch them by surprise before, but if he continued, then the flying sword would be blocked by the merged divine senses when it approaches a tornado.

He didn't want to be like Hunchback Meng, fighting until his life treasure splits in half.

Wang Lin sneered while the flying sword was coming back to him. He continued to escape. Soon, the distance between him and the tornados widened. All of the tornados he targeted were the largest ones that were slightly faster than him.

All of this happened in an instant. In the blink of an eye, a gap appeared between Wang Lin and the tornados. However, the small creatures had finished merging their divine senses, and a series of divine sense lightning bolts rushed towards Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes were still calm. When the divine sense lightning arrived, Wang Lin gave the second devil an order. The small creatures

controlled by the second devil suddenly turned around and charged out, creating sound waves that began to spread out.

This sound wave attack created a shock wave that pushed Wang Lin's tornado forward, causing the divine sense lightning to miss. When the small creatures chasing Wang Lin merged their divine senses for another attack, Wang Lin was already far away from them.

As the large vortex in the sky came into Wang Lin's sight, his eyes started sparkling. In truth, if he hadn't decided to steal from Hunchback Meng, he would already have safely entered the second trial.

Even now, if he gave up on hiding inside the tornado and charged out using all of his strength, he had an 80% chance of making it, but this was not what Wang Lin planned to do.

He didn't know what kind of dangers were in the second trial. It was very unlikely he would have the luck of someone opening the path for him like here in the first trial, so he mustn't recklessly charge in.

As a result, the ever so cautious Wang Lin set his sights on the tornados behind him. Wang Lin's plan was to bring some of those tornados with him to the second trial. This way, he would have some means of self-defense in the second trial.

With this thought in mind, he couldn't just enter the vortex on his own. He carefully looked back at the tornados behind him and began to ponder. Then he clenched his teeth and gave an order to the second devil. His tornado slowed down.

The moment he slowed down, the tornados behind him immediately closed the distance to 500 feet, and a series of attacks also quickly closed in on Wang Lin.

The tornado Wang Lin was in only needed one breath of time at full speed to reach the vortex.

That is to say that it would take one breath of time for the tornados to catch up and two breaths of time for them to enter the vortex.

During the first breath of time, Wang Lin took an item out of his bag of

holding. When the divine senses attack arrived, Wang Lin didn't suddenly speed up to avoid the attack but instead used the small creatures in his tornado to block it.

In just one breath of time, more than half of the small creatures in Wang Lin's tornado died.

Wang Lin's expression was calm. There was no hint of panic in his eyes. At this moment, Wang Lin was even closer to the vortex, and the tornados behind him quickly closed in.

In the second breath of time, Wang Lin's body charged out of his tornado like an arrow. The group of tornados closed in while their sound attacks burst forth.

The moment Wang Lin left his tornado, all of the small creatures besides the second devil died.

At this time, Wang Lin's body was already inside the vortex. The tornados chasing him had also entered the vortex. The tornados suddenly stopped, and some in the back of the pack were about to retreat.

However, how could Wang Lin let them do as they wished? He looked at the 40 or so tornados that were chasing him and shouted, "Stay here for me!"

As he spoke, he sent spiritual energy into the object he had taken out of his bag of holding during the first breath. Suddenly, a ring of light expanded and surrounded all the tornados.

The image of the dragon appeared, and under Wang Lin's control, it circled along the ring of light. At this very moment, purple lightning reached out from the vortex. The purple lightning landed on Wang Lin and went through him into the ring of light. The vortex quickly pulled them all into it.

In the blink of an eye, Wang Lin and the 40 or so tornados were pulled into the vortex.

At this point, the rest of the tornados had caught up, but when they touched the vortex, they were bounced back. More and more tornados

gathered here, but after trying for a very long time, they still weren't able to enter the vortex. After some time, they slowly began to disperse.

The first trial, the earth trial, gradually calmed back down. In an unknown location inside the earth trial, Hunchback Meng floated in the air. His body was a bloody mess, and his eyes were filled with confusion. In front of him was the king creature's body. The golden finger bone on its head was slowly appearing.

It pointed to Hunchback Meng's brow...

As for Wang Lin, after he came out of the vortex, he quickly spread out his divine sense and was shocked. The place he was at now was a grey world with nothing but a bridge made of black stone.

Wang Lin withdrew his divine sense and looked back. The dragon formation was still there with more than 40 tornados inside. They were still trying to escape by colliding wildly against the surrounding rings of light.

Every time they collided, the ring became a bit dimmer. Wang Lin let out a cold snort as he put away the dragon formation. As soon as the formation disappeared, the 40 plus tornados scattered.

At the same time, Wang Lin pointed at his brow. The second devil quickly appeared and let out a challenging roar toward those tornados.

The tornados all suddenly stopped. One of the small creatures flew out from one of the tornados and collided with the second devil. Wang Lin calmly watched this all happen. This was a part of his plan. The reason he didn't let the second devil challenge them in the first trial was because there were simply too many tornados chasing them to stop. The moment the second devil began challenging them, they would attract even more tornados. If the second devil ever failed, then Wang Lin would be left without any means of escape.

But now there were only these 40 plus tornados, making it a very different situation.

Three days later, Wang Lin looked into the distance while standing next

to the black bridge. Forty-two black tornados were packed closely together. If one looked closely, they would see that the tornados were all surrounding one tornado in the center with slivers of red light connecting them.

The leaders of all tornados were fused with the second devil. However, through force, Wang Lin pulled them all out and put them in a soul flag to use for making more devils in the future.

He did this to prevent himself from losing control of the second devil because the second devil had merged with too many of them.

Chapter 177: King poison cauldron

Wang Lin's eyes sparkled as he stared at the stone bridge. During these three days, he had been observing the stone bridge and still hadn't taken one step onto it.

Aside from this stone bridge, there was nothing in this grey world.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before waving his hand. All 42 tornados behind him suddenly stopped spinning. They turned into tens of thousands of small creatures, and then the creatures began to spread out.

Wang Lin slightly closed his eyes and used his connection with the second devil to perceive the small beasts. The small beasts scattered, leaving behind only the sound of wings fluttering. After a bit of time, even those sounds were gone.

After a very long time, he suddenly opened his eyes and flew northwest. The small creatures began to gather from all directions and reformed the tornados behind him.

Before long, Wang Lin stopped as he arrived before a stone tablet more than 30 feet tall. The tablet gave off a red light, giving it a demonic feel. There were a few small creatures on the stone tablet. They were flapping their wings and letting out buzzing sounds.

After seeing Wang Lin arrive, those small creatures flew toward him and rejoined the tornados behind him. Wang Lin saw four big words on the stone tablet – Road of No Return.

These three words contained an ancient feel. Wang Lin looked at them for a bit before shifting his gaze to the bottom right corner. He seriously looked at it for a while before waving his hand. A gust blew by, blowing away all the dust and dirt on the tablet and uncovering a small row of words to appear.

"I have passed through the earth trial and captured the king creature there before arriving at this Road of No Return. This place is very interesting; if anyone in the future sees this, then consider it fate. I'll give

you one piece of advice: ponder the meaning of ‘No Return’.”

Wang Lin’s expression remained calm, but he was secretly shocked. These small words were the same as the one he saw in the black tower. They were clearly written by the same person.

From the look of these words, the earth trial was beyond easy for this person. Even the powerful king creature there was captured by him.

However, on second thought, Wang Lin narrowed his eyes. If this person had captured the king creature in the earth trial, why was it still there? There must be some lie in these words. The word “capture” implied that it now followed this person.

There was of course the chance that he really did capture it and another one was simply born after countless years.

Wang Lin wasn’t interested in whether this was true or false. His gaze returned to the words “Road of No Return” and he began to ponder.

After a long time, he turned and flew toward the stone bridge with the tornados following closely behind him.

After returning to the bridge, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the devil Xu Liguó immediately flew out. He looked jealously at the small creatures and secretly complained in his heart, “So what if he has a lot of little brothers following him? I’ll just get my own followers!”

Wan Lin looked at the stone bridge and pointed at it. This time, Xu Liguó immediately sprinted toward the bridge without trying to bargain like in the past. He was full of energy as he proudly looked at the tornado and thought, “See this? This fiend still thinks I’m more important. Why wouldn’t he let number two do it instead otherwise?”

When he looked at Wang Lin, he revealed an appeasing look before flying toward the stone bridge. He flew for a long time without finding any danger and even circled it a few times before returning.

Wang Lin slightly frowned. He stretched his hand out. A small creature flew out from the tornado and landed in his palm. It looked at him with its small eyes and remained still.

Wang Lin threw the small creature toward the black stone bridge. The small creature moved three steps before stopping. Wang Lin stared at the small creature with a serious expression.

The small creature's body trembled while it slowly turned around. Its eyes were filled with fear. Then, just as it turned around, a vortex appeared under the small creature, sucking it in. An instant later, everything returned to normal.

Wang Lin pondered for a while. He understood that the stone bridge was the key to leave this Road of No Return. He tested the bridge out with a few more small creatures, and the result was the same.

However, Wang Lin noticed that when a group of small creatures went, only one would be affected at a time while the others were not affected until the first one died. Then another small creature would be affected and so forth.

Wang Lin's eyes sparkled as he muttered "No Return... No Return... it means that once you take a step forward, you can't turn back..." He pondered this but still didn't step onto the bridge.

He sat down in the lotus position next to the bridge and took out two bags of holding. One of them had a golden thread. This was the one he had stolen from the mysterious corpse while he was learning the Divine Path in the War God Shrine.

Unfortunately, there was a mysterious force on the bag that prevented his divine sense from going inside and opening it. Wang Lin knew that the bag contained someone else's divine sense and that he had to erase it before he could open it.

However, this divine sense was too powerful; after trying a few times, Wang Lin gave up. Instead, he surrounded it with his divine sense so that the divine sense in the bag would be cut off from the outside world, making it so its owner couldn't sense it.

Although Wang Lin wasn't powerful enough to erase the divine sense, he still managed to hide it with his Ji Realm divine sense.

The other bag of holding was the one he had stolen from Hunchback Meng. The divine sense on there had already disappeared, meaning that Hunchback Meng was dead.

Wang Lin sneered in his heart. His eyes lit up when he opened it. This was indeed thousands of years of savings of a Soul Formation cultivator. Just spirit stones alone, there were more than 300,000 piled up like a small mountain, and all of them were high quality.

What made Wang Lin's eyes shine even more were the two pieces of stone with halos around them. They were the very rare, top quality spirit stones.

Wang Lin's heart suddenly skipped a beat. Just these two top quality spirit stones were worth the risk of stealing from Hunchback Meng.

In addition to the spirit stone, there were several bottles. Finally, for magic treasures, there was only the green cauldron that was split in half and nothing else.

Wang Lin understood after he pondered for a bit. Hunchback Meng was trapped for a long time, so he must have used up all his treasures.

His guess was very accurate. Hunchback Meng had many treasures, and they were all Nascent level or higher. However, after trying to break through the tornados multiple times, he used up all his treasures, especially during that one time when he used ten spirit beasts as substitutes. He threw out countless treasures in that attempt. He was even willing to explode his treasures to make a path, but sadly, he still failed in the end.

It was because of this that the only magic treasure he had left was the green cauldron.

Aside from all of this, there were also many jades inside the bag of holding. Wang Lin checked them one by one, and the smile on his face got wider after each one. These jades were filled with alchemy methods, refining methods, and records of spirit beasts.

These things were very useful to the current Wang Lin. At least there

wouldn't be any more issues of not recognizing a valuable material when he sees it.

Also, Hunchback Meng specialized in alchemy and poison, so the bag contained a lot of jades that specialized in those. Wang Lin spent a long time reading them all. This made his knowledge increase by over 100 times.

There was a dark green jade that caught Wang Lin's attention. It was a cultivation method, and its name was only one word: Underworld.

This method was described to have come from the demon god Qi, who used poison as the basis of one's dao. There were a total of nine layers, and by layer six, even Soul Formation cultivators would not be able to resist the poison.

However, this method was very vicious. One would have to endure unimaginable pain because various poisons would have to be injected into the body to create a full poison body.

This side effect stays until one reaches the ninth layer. This was when all of the poison would be expelled from the body to form the true underworld poison, allowing a person to return to normal. Before all of that, a person would suffer deformities. The first thing that would happen was pustules would grow on the person.

After Wang Lin finished looking through it, he pondered for a bit and gave up on the idea of cultivating this. Hunchback Meng must've had that stench because he practiced this method. Although Wang Lin wasn't one to care about his looks, it was described in the jade that by cultivating this method, your body would be filled with poison. There was a chance that the poison would invade your consciousness, thus turning you into a hollow shell that only knows how to kill.

This was the main reason why he gave up on cultivating this method. Although he couldn't use this cultivation method, there were still many techniques in the jade that he could use if he had the poison.

As for refining poison, Wang Lin had already read the jade containing all of Hunchback Meng's experiences, which made Wang Lin's heart

tremble with excitement.

He took out all those bottles from the bag of holding and used the jades to identify each of them. Almost all of them were poison, and only one bottle contained pills Wang Lin knew, which was the pill he had taken to prevent himself from being poisoned.

This anti poison pill was only medium quality. Only by taking a mild poison along with this pill could the pill's effect increase.

Wang Lin put everything into his bag of holding and threw Hunchback Meng's on the ground. Then he picked up an object and his expression became serious.

This object was Hunchback Meng's life treasure, the green cauldron.

Although this cauldron had split in half, there was still powerful spiritual energy coming from it. However, this spiritual energy was filled with poison. The green substance that could kill divine sense made Wang Lin extra cautious when examining it.

He knew that aside from the top quality spirit stones and the green jade, the next most valuable thing in Hunchback Meng's bag was this cauldron. After all, this cauldron was a Soul Formation cultivator's life treasure, and it had been refined in his body for thousands of years.

When he checked the jades, there was an explanation on it. When one reaches the second layer, they require a treasure to suppress the poison in their body.

This cauldron was an imitation of the legendary King Medicine Cauldron. Although it was an imitation, the materials this green cauldron was made of were not worse than the King Medicine Cauldron's. What made it inferior was that it couldn't absorb the spiritual energy from tens of thousands of plants like the King Medicine Cauldron could.

This cauldron was the most important treasure of a sect in a rank 3 cultivation country. Hunchback Meng spent hundreds of years to get it. He first joined the sect and became the sect head's personal disciple due to his talent. Then, when he got the chance to get close to the cauldron,

he stole it, killed his master, and escaped to the Sea of Devils. After that, he used the cauldron as his life treasure.

He forcibly took a King Medicine Cauldron and refined it into a King Poison Cauldron. If he had managed to reach the ninth layer, then although it wouldn't reach the level of the legendary King Medicine Cauldron, it would be pretty close. However, instead of a King Medicine Cauldron, it would be a King Poison Cauldron.

Unfortunately, he died before getting there, and due to chance, this cauldron was now in Wang Lin's hands.

Wang Lin recalled what the jade said about this cauldron. After pondering for a bit, if he also cultivated the same technique, then after he reaches a certain level, he could devour it and make it his own life treasure. However, he had already decided to not cultivate this method, which made this cauldron hard to deal with.

Wang Lin would feel very frustrated if he couldn't use this kind of treasure. The reason for doing all of this was to become stronger. Although he wasn't close to reaching the Nascent Soul stage and this wouldn't increase his chances of getting there, he had to travel through this dangerous place, and this green cauldron could definitely increase his survival rate.

Wang Lin's face was gloomy. He raised his head and looked at the stone bridge. His eyes sparkled before he opened his mouth for the crystal sword to fly out. The sword flew around him a few times before stopping in front of him.

Wang Lin looked at the flying sword with a lingering expression on this face. He clenched his teeth and hit the crystal sword. The sword trembled for a bit before letting out a sword hymn. Then, red lines appeared on the body of the sword.

This was the soul essence blood he had used to blood refine this sword back in Zhao. Although both his and the sword's bodies were destroyed, the blood refining technique was very tyrannical. It forcibly carved the soul essence blood onto the sword's spirit.

This sword spirit was originally without shape or intelligence, but it was inside Wang Lin's soul for so many years, and it underwent a change when Wang Lin became a soul devourer. The sword spirit gained a hint of intelligence and was preserved.

It wasn't until Wang Lin used the War God Shrine's refining technique to make it another body that it completed its transformation.

It could be said that this flying sword had done much for Wang Lin. Countless people had died to this sword. The sword had garnered so much killing intent that it could now be considered a killing treasure.

Wang Lin revealed a serious expression while moving his right hand over the sword. The blood lines on the sword became even more noticeable until the sword cracked along those lines and fell to the ground in pieces.

There were only lines of blood floating in the air now, and the image of a sword would appear and disappear.

Wang Lin took a deep breath before slapping his bag of holding. The reaction furnace flew out. He threw the two halves of the green cauldron into the reaction furnace. A green gas immediately covered the reaction furnace while sizzling sounds came from inside.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. His hand formed seals that he placed on the reaction furnace. The reaction furnace began to spin faster and faster until it even caused the green gas surrounding it to spin, creating a green tornado.

Wang Lin reached out and grabbed all of the shattered pieces of the crystal sword. He picked up one piece and stared at the rapidly spinning reaction furnace. After a very long time, he threw one piece into the fast-spinning reaction furnace.

The moment it entered, the crystal piece melted and mixed with what was inside the furnace.

Wang Lin calmly threw the pieces into the furnace, and after one hour, all of the pieces were inside the furnace. Wang Lin let out a sigh of relief.

Then, his hand formed seals and he placed them on the reaction furnace.

After doing this, the reaction furnace started spinning much faster. Now he couldn't see what was inside anymore; there was only a spanning mass. The green vortex looked like it had stopped, but if one looked closely, they would see that it had not stopped moving. It just moved so fast that it looked like it was still.

Wang Lin muttered, "Still not enough!" With his divine sense, he could see that the heat created from the spinning of the reaction furnace wasn't enough. This heat had only caused the green cauldron to turn slightly red, but it hadn't melted yet.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as several objects flew out of his bag of holding. He didn't even look at them as he grabbed one and accurately threw it into the reaction furnace.

When the object fell in, there was a puff of green smoke. Although the reaction furnace wasn't spinning faster, the temperature inside it increased by one fold. The green cauldron inside it was now completely red.

But there was still no sign of it melting.

The object he threw inside was a special refining material of the War God Shrine, the Chicken Blood Stone. When stimulated by spiritual energy, it can generate high temperatures.

If too many are used, then instead of increasing temperature, it lowers it instead. Which was why Wang Lin put them away after using a few.

The inside of the reaction furnace had reached a terrifying temperature, but the green cauldron was still just burning red with no signs of melting.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before throwing out Purple Moon Vines, Shattered Flower Stones, Blue Moon Wood, and dozens of other War God Shrine refining materials. After these things were thrown into the reaction furnace one by one, a multicolored cloud of smoke rose from the reaction furnace in the shape of a cauldron.

This cauldron of smoke shattered the green vortex, but then, in a

mysterious manner, it went back inside the reaction furnace, dragging the green gas along with it.

A series of thunderous roars came from the reaction furnace and cracks began to appear on it. Wang Lin focused himself and watched the green cauldron inside. The green cauldron had started to melt, but the speed at which it melted was very slow. At this rate, there was a high chance that the reaction furnace would shatter before the cauldron was finished melting.

Wang Lin's eyes sparkled. He raised his right hand and a blue flame appeared, causing the temperature around him to immediately drop. This was the underworld flame created when he completed the underworld ascension cultivation method.

This ice flame had already fused with Wang Lin's golden core, so it will never disappear, but if it was overused, it would damage his golden core.

This was why he had only used this as his ace before. He wouldn't casually use it.

Seeing that the reaction furnace was at its limit and about to shatter, he sent the blue flame forward.

Wang Lin was highly concentrated as he controlled the flame to slowly move forward. He had to make sure that there weren't any fluctuations in the flame to maintain it at a constant, low temperature.

At this moment, the number of cracks on the reaction furnace suddenly increased, but before they could spread, they were surrounded by the ice flame, solidifying the furnace.

After just these few breaths, Wang Lin was covered in sweat. He had taken a big risk. If he controlled the flame well, it would help keep the reaction furnace together, but if he messed up, it would increase the speed of the reaction furnace shattering.

Right now, thanks to the reinforcement from the ice flame, the cracking of the reaction furnace was slowed down. However, if he didn't limit how cold the flame was, then it would affect the melting of the green cauldron

inside. This made Wang Lin even more focused, because he needed to keep the temperature at a point where it would help keep the furnace stable but wouldn't affect the melting of the green cauldron.

The green cauldron slowly melted. Wang Lin didn't dare to relax this entire time. After an unknown amount of time had passed, the green cauldron completely melted into a puddle of dark green liquid.

Wang Lin let out a sigh of relief as his hand formed a seal that landed on the reaction furnace. This caused the reaction furnace to stop spinning. Wang Lin reached out and pulled out all of the green liquid.

Inside the liquid, the image of a small cauldron would appear and disappear. Wang Lin knew that this was the cauldron spirit of this King Poison Cauldron. Without any hesitation, he waved his hand and the sword spirit floating in the air merged with the green liquid.

The cauldron spirit merged with it as well. Wang Lin's expression was serious. The two spirits didn't act as Wang Lin predicted and attacked each other. After some resistance, the cauldron spirit turned into green gas and entered the sword spirit.

After the two merged, Wang Lin finally relaxed. His hand pointed a few times while the green liquid slowly solidified according to Wang Lin's will into the shape of a 6-inch shortsword.

Two rows of countless small thorns grew out from the two sides of the sword. They gave off a green glow that looked very stunning.

The flying sword had completely solidified and was now dark green. The sword also contained the poison of the King Poison Cauldron. If one was hit by it, if the sword didn't immediately kill them, the poison eventually would.

Even if a Nascent Soul cultivator were to get hit by this flying sword, it would be hard for them to escape death. After all, the poison in this sword was from Hunchback Meng's King Poison Cauldron.

However, after reforming this sword, he no longer dared to swallow it and instead nurtured it in his golden core. Even when he uses it, he will

have to be careful because if he is hit by it, it will be hard for him to live as well.

There was no antidote for the poison of this King Poison Cauldron. Aside from Hunchback Meng, no one could cure it.

Wang Lin was confident in its power, particularly the thorns on the sides of the sword. With just a thought, the thorns could break off to attack the enemy, making it very hard to guard against.

Chapter 178: Restriction mountain

Wang Lin waved his right hand and the flying sword flew toward him. He carefully guided the flying sword into his bag of holding before relaxing. He didn't want to be cut by the sword he had refined and die from the poison.

After putting the flying sword away, Wang Lin stood up and walked toward the stone bridge without any hesitation. The tornados howled as they quickly followed him.

Wang Lin carefully moved forward. Although this bridge looked normal, the scene changed and the bridge became 1000 feet long the moment he stepped on it.

A vortex appeared on the other side of the bridge.

Wang Lin's eyes sparkled. He pondered for a bit before reaching out with his hand. A small creature flew out and landed on his palm. He threw the small creature and it shot out like an arrow toward the vortex.

However, after the small creature only flew 100 feet, a bolt of purple lightning accurately landed on the small creature and turned it to dust.

Wang Lin's expression remained the same. If there were no restrictions here, he could just fly across without any issue. However, he could only take it step by step now. He had to move slowly and without any sudden acceleration. He looked at the 1000-foot-long bridge, took a deep breath, and stepped forward.

Wang Lin remained completely focused with each step. On the tenth step, he was suddenly surrounded by fog and the tornados behind him disappeared.

The second devil also disappeared along with the tornados; even the connection between them was blocked by a mysterious force. Wang Lin couldn't detect it at all.

Wang Lin wanted to look back, but just as he was about to turn around, he forced himself to stop. Wang Lin's face was sullen while he pondered,

then he sneered and continued to walk forward.

This time it was 100 feet.

A thunderous roar suddenly rang out behind Wang Lin that even caused the bridge before him to shake. Wang Lin immediately stabilized his body. He knew this roar; it was the roar of the desolate dragon from the tunnel.

A fishy and hot breath blew on his back. Wang Lin controlled himself to not even check with his divine sense. This bridge was called the Path of No Return, meaning that once one steps on it, they can't go back.

Wang Lin didn't believe that this place could be so simple. Not only could he not go back, but he couldn't even turn his head around. He most likely couldn't spread his divine sense toward his back either. In the end, everything must follow the two words of No Return, or else he would die here like that small creature.

Although he couldn't turn his head or check with his divine sense, he knew that for him to feel this heat it meant that the dragon had opened its big mouth and was right behind him.

Wang Lin was surprised, but he didn't panic. There was no way for that dragon to appear behind him; it had to be some type of illusion.

Just at this moment, a red light flashed by his right shoulder. His pupils shrank. He clearly saw that the red light was the dragon's forked tongue. His forehead was covered in cold sweat. He looked sideways and found a sticky substance that released a strange smell on his shoulder.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and began to calm down. His steps were still steady while he gently walked forward. The forked tongue kept flashing by his body, and his clothes flapped under the hot breath. Suddenly, a powerful killing intent appeared behind him.

Wang Lin looked at his flapping clothes and let out a mocking smile. If it was before, he would still be a bit unsure, especially after seeing the sticky substance on his shoulder. However, after seeing his clothes flap like this, he was confident that this was an illusion.

The reason was the thing behind him was supposed to be a desolate beast. Normally, just one breath would have blown him far away at this range, but now it could only make his clothes flap.

Wang Lin was very determined; no matter what kind of sound or movements there were behind him, he still just calmly walked forward. At this moment, the red dragon let out a violent roar and attempted to devour him. Wang Lin could see the dragon coming from the corner of his eye, but he didn't panic and continued to calmly walk forward.

The moment the dragon devoured him, it turned into a cloud of smoke. Wang Lin slowly walked out of the smoke.

He had walked 900 feet and had only 100 feet left, but just at this moment, he heard a soft cough.

This cough was very soft, but in Wang Lin's ears it was like thunder booming. He couldn't help but stop. His body trembled and two streams of tears rolled down his face.

That cough continued. Wang Lin knew that all of this was an illusion and was fake, but he still had the urge to turn around to take a look.

"Tie Zhu... turn around and let dad have a look..."

The familiar voice entered his ears, causing Wang Lin to clench his fist and close his eyes. When he opened them again, his eyes were filled with determination and he began to walk forward again.

"Tie Zhu... mother just wants to see her child. How could you be so ruthless as to not even turn your head..."

Wang Lin closed his eyes again. His body was trembling with each step, but he continued forward without any hesitation. Soon, he arrived at the end of the stone bridge. Throughout these last 100 feet, his parents' voices never stopped.

When he reached the end of the bridge, his parents' voices disappeared. The howls of the tornados returned and he regained his connection with the second devil.

Wang Lin still didn't turn around. After pondering for a long time before the vortex, he took out the jade Li Muwan had given him and activated it. He surrounded the tornados behind him and they entered the vortex together.

Wang Lin disappeared inside the vortex after being pulled by the purple lightning.

What appeared before him when he walked out of the vortex was a large mountain that was covered by clouds. It was so tall that it was impossible to see all of it with all the clouds around it. Compared to the mountain, Wang Lin looked very small.

After seeing the mountain, Wang Lin was shocked, but he was soon able to figure out that the Path of No Return was clearly not the second trial. Otherwise, all of this didn't match what Ancient Emperor and Duanmu Ji said about needing Wang Lin's death spell.

He still couldn't see anything that required divine sense attacks to get past. He continued to look at the mountain and guessed that maybe this was the real second trial.

He spread out his divine sense and his pupils immediately shrank. There was clearly a broken restriction in the foot of the mountain with slivers of red light flashing around it.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before walking toward the mountain. Before long, he reached where the restriction was. The restriction had clearly been destroyed by someone, leaving behind a hole big enough for one person to pass.

Red light shined from the sides of the hole. He then looked up toward the mountain peak. He immediately became very cautious, because he was certain that there was someone ahead of him.

There was nothing else here besides this mountain, meaning that this mountain was the key for this trial. There was also only one choice, which was to climb to the peak of this mountain.

To a mortal, climbing a mountain like this would be a very difficult

task, but to a cultivator, it wasn't difficult at all.

However, with Wang Lin's experience here so far, there had to be a restriction that prevented him from flying, so he had to walk up the mountain.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin turned around and looked at the tornados. He waved his hand and the tornados began to merge together to form a large tornado. Wang Lin jumped toward the tornado. When he got close to it, an opening appeared on the tornado as if it were welcoming him in.

Standing inside the tornado, Wang Lin sent out a command and the giant tornado immediately moved forward.

Right after they passed the restriction, Wang Lin saw with his divine sense that the restriction began to recover and soon returned to normal.

Wang Lin's heart sank. If the restrictions could recover, then he couldn't let the person before him open the path for him like he did in the first trial.

Thinking about this, the countless divine senses of the small creatures merged together under Wang Lin's control through the second devil and spread out.

He carefully controlled this powerful divine sense to check the surrounding area. His heart sank. This place was completely covered with restrictions.

It wouldn't be wrong to call this place a restriction mountain. Forget climbing straight up; just one wrong step would get him killed.

While Wang Lin was exploring the area with his divine sense, one of the restrictions was recovering and completely returned to normal in the blink of an eye.

Wang Lin withdrew his divine sense. After pondering for a bit, he walked out from the giant tornado. He took out a bag of holding and waved his hand. The tornados, along with the second devil, entered the bag. This bag of holding was one he got from an insect cultivator. It

couldn't hold items, but living creatures could stay inside it.

Wang Lin had tested it with a few small creatures a few days ago. Once he found out that it worked, he was using it to store the small creatures.

After the small creatures entered the bag, he tied that bag to his waist and took a deep breath before he began walking forward. His divine sense was spread out, carefully observing his surroundings.

While he used the small creatures' divine senses to scan the area, he found that there were openings between the restrictions. However, the openings were too small for the giant tornados to pass through, and the surrounding restrictions were fully functional, so they would activate if touched.

This was why he gave up on the idea of using the giant tornados to charge up to the mountaintop.

Chapter 179: Studying Restrictions

It was not that Wang Lin didn't think about going back the way he came after he got his hands on the top quality spirit stones, it was that the situation was too dangerous back in the first trial, and without Hunchback Meng to open the path for him, he didn't even know if he could make it back. Even if he were to spend all that effort to make it through, the vortex wouldn't take him back. The only path that would be left for him was death, because there was no way for him to be lucky enough to pass through the first trial again.

Wang Lin's personality wouldn't allow him to make bets easily, especially when things he couldn't afford to lose were on the line.

However, according to Wang Lin's analysis, if Hunchback Meng and them were able to leave this place 1000 years ago, that means there was a transfer array out of here. Otherwise, there was no way those four would dare to come here again.

Unfortunately, Hunchback Meng didn't have anything in his bag of holding that contained information about this place. The inheritance item they had was not in Hunchback Meng's possession.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He believed that if he could get his hands on that inheritance item, he would be able to find a way out of here.

After carefully looking around, Wang Lin walked forward. Before long, he suddenly stopped while looking at a large rock in the distance. This rock was emitting waves of spiritual energy. Wang Lin took a few steps to the side and walked around.

The sky was dark. It gave off a feeling of oppression like a giant rock on someone's heart. Wang Lin carefully walked through the gap between two restrictions before letting out a sigh of relief.

He looked around. A mere 300 feet took him several hours to get through. He had to make sure that there was no problem with each step before he took it.

He looked up toward the mountain that seemed to never end. He wondered how many years it would take for him to reach the top if he kept going at this pace.

He let out a heavy sigh. On the first trial, he managed to get through it by luck, but it seemed he would have to rely on himself for this second trial. After Wang Lin pondered for a bit, his face darkened. With his mere Core Formation cultivation, it was simply too dangerous here, but if he were to go back, it would be even more dangerous.

If he wanted to live, he would have to force his way forward. Wang Lin pondered for a bit and then his eyes lit up. He didn't continue forward but instead turned back and carefully went through the gap between the two restrictions. He continued to go back until he was at the foot of the mountain again.

At the very bottom of the mountain, where the first restrictions appeared, he knelt down and carefully studied the restriction.

This was a patch of grass about a dozen feet wide. There were many patches of grass like this here at the foot of the mountain, but there were less patches of grass higher up the mountain. At first glance, there was nothing special about it, but when Wang Lin took a closer look, he could see that the grass here contained a mysterious order.

Wang Lin carefully examined each blade of grass. When he finished, he recorded his thoughts in a jade.

Using three days of time, he recorded details of every blade of grass. He wanted to use this to find a way to break through the restriction.

Wang Lin knew that if he were to try to break through by force, there would be no hope for him to reach the top. It would be an impossible task for him.

Also, the higher one climbs, the more powerful the restrictions become. There will be a point where there will be no way to get around the restrictions. If he didn't prepare ahead of time, he would die for sure.

If he wanted to pass this trial, he would have to learn to control the

restrictions on this mountain. The more he understands about restrictions, the higher his chance for survival. There was no other way.

This was why Wang Lin came back down and began to study the first restriction in detail.

Restrictions are very different from formations. Formations use very specific methods to create a very specific effect. The components used in a formation are very complex. If one tries to study it by force, they will only gain an elementary understanding.

Restrictions are considered a type of formation, only they are much more versatile. They can change based on the will of the user. Restrictions are much like divine sense in a way.

Powerful cultivators can place down restrictions with just their divine sense. Even after hundreds of thousands of years, as long as the divine sense isn't destroyed, then those restrictions will still be active.

Sometimes even if the user is dead, the divine sense in a restriction will form its own consciousness and continue to maintain the restriction.

Restrictions are always changing. Almost no one but the caster can completely see through them. There are two ways to get through a restriction. The first is to break through by force, but that is not something ordinary people can do.

The second method is to research it. Once you understand the principle and rules of the restriction to a certain degree, you will naturally be able to open the restriction.

Wang Lin was using the second method.

After recording the first restriction onto the jade, he carefully studied what he had recorded. Luckily, he learned the basics of formations during the time he was a soul devourer, so he wasn't completely lost when studying this.

Time slowly passed. Ten days later, when Wang Lin was staring at this area, his right hand suddenly grabbed the grass. The grass then started to move. However, Wang Lin seemed to have already seen this coming and

moved with the grass.

His right hand moved to the left, then it moved to the right, and his other hand joined in as well. At a glance, it looked like he was moving without any pattern, but upon closer inspection, he was moving in sync with the grass.

In just a few breaths of time, the speed at which his right hand was moving had reached some kind of limit and started to create afterimages. Most of the time, when one afterimage appeared, the previous one had already disappeared.

Ten breaths later, sweat appeared on his forehead and he was completely focused. He quickly pulled back his right hand and a ray of red light appeared. It was chasing his right hand.

While Wang Lin pulled his hand back he suddenly began to move his hand once more. The red light became weaker and weaker until it finally disappeared.

When he withdrew his right hand, it was completely numb. Wang Lin looked toward the grass. It had already returned to normal without anything out of place.

The restriction here was to kill anyone that tried to enter. If one had a high enough cultivation level to charge through by force, then that red light would appear and chase the person until it killed them.

After studying the restriction for a few days, Wang Lin gained a basic understanding of it. This time, it was just an experiment. He had conducted experiments like this more than ten times in the past few days.

He could only last three breaths the first time he tried, and he would be injured by the red light when he did. Now he could last ten breaths and was able to stop the red light. Wang Lin believed that if he had just a bit more time, he would be able to break through.

This means that if he were to completely enter the restriction, he could survive for ten breaths of time, and if he leaves it within that ten breath period, then even the red light couldn't stop him.

Wang Lin became excited. Although this restriction was the simplest one on this mountain, he believed he had found the right path. As long as he continued down this path, then it wasn't be impossible to leave this place.

If Wang Lin's original purpose for learning restrictions was to leave this place, then now he had one more goal. The more he researched, the more he became interested in restrictions. He had never thought about how powerful restrictions could be.

For example, the restrictions in the grass here; although Wang Lin could safely pass through it, he couldn't place one down himself because he hadn't completely understood it yet. Once he completely masters the restriction and can make it his own, then he can place it down himself.

Although it wouldn't be as powerful as this one, the strange nature of the restriction wouldn't be any weaker.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. His face contained a hint of excitement while he became absorbed in his research. One month later, Wang Lin put away the jades and walked into the grass.

The moment he entered, the grass suddenly began to move and a red mist appeared. Every blade of grass began to move violently before flying up like sharp weapons and disappearing within the red mist.

At the same time, howls came from all directions while sharp weapons rained down on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin remained calm and paid no attention to the weapons at all. He continued to walk like it was his own backyard as all of the weapons closed in.

Wang Lin casually waved his right hand. Although it looked very slow, his hand mysteriously has already arrived before the weapons. If there was someone else looking in from the outside, they would be shocked. This was only possible if someone had gained full understanding of the restriction.

Wang Lin didn't know any special techniques, but he knew that his

hand would be faster than the weapons, and he became faster by thinking he was faster.

As his hand waved, he drew a circle. This simple action was the fruit of Wang Lin's research. Although it looked like a simple circle, his hand made thousands of different seals all in one go without any pauses while he drew it.

After this circle was completed, all of those weapons slowed down, turned back into grass, and flew around Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression was still calm. From the moment he entered, he always walked at the same calm pace, and even now it was no different.

As he walked forward, the patch of grass parted in the middle like it wouldn't dare to block him. When he was about to leave the area, red lights appeared in the red mist around him. Wang Lin suddenly reached up with his right hand and grabbed.

All of the red lights stopped like they were all caught by a giant hand and crushed to bits. The red lights quickly gathered again, but this time they formed a road under Wang Lin's feet that led to the outside of the restriction.

Wang Lin's expression remained normal as he walked on the red road and out of the restriction.

He let out a laugh when he walked out of the restriction. After spending all this time, he finally completely understood this restriction and made it his own. His interest for restrictions had reached its peak. He looked back at the restriction with a mocking expression and moved his hand within it.

The restriction suddenly shook, and the movement of the grass changed. If one were to look at it closely, they would see that the movement was more complex than before.

Wang Lin muttered to himself, "If someone appears behind me, they will have to be careful!" With his understanding of the restriction, he added another layer onto it.

From now on, whenever someone enters that restriction, no matter what they do, they will trigger his second restriction. With the addition of that second restriction, there was a chance that someone will die in that patch of grass.

Of course, if they use the same method as Wang Lin, then the difficulty of researching the restriction would also increase.

Wang Lin looked around with a cold smile on his face. He suddenly moved to another patch of grass and increased the difficulty of the restriction in that one. He kept doing this until every patch of grass had been tampered with.

After doing all of this, Wang Lin pondered for a bit. He felt like this wasn't enough and sealed all of the gaps between the restrictions. This means that if someone wished to enter, they would have to walk through the restrictions.

After finishing all of this, Wang Lin began to walk up the mountain.

At this very moment, Six Desire Devil Lord was staring at the thick cloud before him. This cloud had been there for three days. No matter what Six Desire Devil Lord did, he couldn't make it scatter.

His expression was gloomy. On his side stood the young man who came with him. The young man stood there, dazed, and just stared at the fog.

Six Desire Devil Lord looked at the young man and then looked behind him before letting out a cold smile. The first trial he had entered was the ice trial, which he was very familiar with. Although he didn't have Ancient Emperor's treasure, how could he not be prepared after 1000 years?

Back then, he said that he was able to take everyone through the second half of the ice trial. If he said it, then he was 100% confident he could do it.

The truth was that 500 years ago, he obtained a treasure that allowed him to use the water escape technique, which had the same effect as Wang Qingyue's earth boat.

As a result, with his cultivation and his understanding of the ice trial, he easily passed through it with the young man.

As for the Road of No Return between the first and second trials, it was also no problem for him. Although he almost died the first time he came here, he had now mastered the Six Desire Demonic Cultivation Method. The thing he was least afraid of now were things that messed with his emotions. He had researched a lot about emotions.

The Road of No Return was like child's play to him. If it wasn't for him having to protect the young man, it wouldn't have taken any time.

Although protecting one person made it a bit slower, the result was still the same.

The one thing that made him worry was this second trial, the so called Restriction Mountain. The reason it was called Restriction Mountain was because the entire mountain was covered in restrictions, and the higher up one climbs, the more powerful the restrictions become.

Back then, the four of them arrived here with other powerful cultivators and were able to get through. However, many died because they were forced by the powerful cultivators to test the power of the restrictions.

If Six Desire Devil Lord hadn't come with his master, it probably would have been hard for him to escape death in this place.

However, his master was the main force in breaking the restrictions. His master was a master of restrictions and formations who had studied and broke the restrictions until 1000 feet before the exit. However, he wasn't able to get any further. In the end, he placed down a restriction on top of it. Then he worked together with the other Soul Formation cultivators to kill a mid stage Soul Formation cultivator. Only by using that cultivator's body were they able to open a 1000-foot-long tunnel to get through.

This tunnel would only last three breaths of time. The lucky survivors all charged into the tunnel. In the end, only a small group of them made it. Everyone else died.

Every time Six Desire Devil Lord thought about this, he would feel how dangerous it was. Only now that he had finally reached the mid stage of Soul Formation himself did he dare to come here again.

The luck he had in the first trial made Six Desire Devil Lord very confident again. He considered himself lucky because the key to get through the third trial was in his hand. Based on Six Desire Devil Lord's years of observation, he believed that this person could get him through the third trial, but the price would be the young man's life.

However, Six Desire Devil Lord didn't care about this person's life at all.

What he was worried about was how he would get past those last 1000 feet at the top of the mountain. Although it had been 1000 years and he had prepared, he was only 50% confident.

He had spent most of the last 1000 years studying restrictions, and with his extraordinary memory, he was able to memorize most of the restrictions here. Only after 1000 years did he feel confident in coming here. Along the way, he easily broke through all of the restrictions, but right after he broke through them, he returned them to normal.

He also added more restrictions on top of them. His goal was the same as Wang Lin's.

However, the restrictions on Restriction Mountain got progressively more complicated as he climbed higher, so Six Desire Devil Lord's pace gradually became slower. At this point, he had to study the restrictions for a long time before taking one step.

For example, this cloud wasn't here 1000 years ago, but it was here now, which surprised him.

As for Wang Lin, after 1000 feet, the number of grass patches decreased. What he saw now were black rocks. Wang Lin took the jade out and began to record again.

The restriction on this rock was completely different from the one in the grass. The restriction on the grass was formed by the movement pattern of the grass.

However, this rock was different. Besides some patterns on the rock, there was nothing notable about it. If it wasn't for the faint spiritual energy it was emitting, it would be impossible to tell that it was a restriction.

Wang Lin looked around and found many similar restrictions nearby. If he wanted to, he could get through them by walking through the gaps between each restriction. However, compared to leaving, Wang Lin preferred to gain a complete understanding of these restrictions instead.

He knew that passing through this area was easy, but he also knew he had to spend a lot of time and effort here if he wished to reach the top of the mountain.

Wang Lin began to carefully research the restriction.

There was no sense of time in the mountain, so in the blink of an eye, seven years had passed. On this day, Wang Lin drank some spirit liquid as he stood on a rock on the side of the mountain. In these past seven years, half of Wang Lin's hair had turned white.

He had devoted himself to studying restrictions, causing him to be mentally stressed all the time. Four years ago, his hair started turning white at the root.

However, his divine sense also became more powerful under this stress, and he unknowingly entered the mid stage of Core Formation. He was now one step closer to the Nascent Soul stage.

His eyes were even more sharp, and his temperament had changed greatly. If Wang Lin was like never-melting ice seven years ago, then now he was also impossible to see through.

This feeling came from his eyes. His eyes seemed to be able to see everything, and there were stars within them that would sometimes flash. If Duanmu Ji saw Wang Lin now, he probably wouldn't believe it. These were the divine sense eyes that were only obtained once someone had reached a certain level of mastery in restrictions.

Wang spent these past seven years refining his eyes. In these seven

years, he had encountered countless restrictions. All of them required him to carefully study and examine them. He was almost killed by those restrictions many times.

This was especially true for some restrictions that clearly had other restrictions added onto them. Luckily, Wang Lin had always been cautious, so he noticed that these restrictions were different than the ones from the mountain. After carefully studying them, he realized that the person above him was also an expert in restrictions.

Just from looking at the restrictions, Wang Lin could see that this person's understanding of restrictions was much deeper than his.

However, Wang Lin wasn't scared at all. His interest in leaving the second trial had decreased a lot. From his point of view, this was the dreamland for learning restrictions. The way the restrictions became progressively more complex meant that a person could start at the basics and work their way up

This kind of place was almost impossible to find. The restrictions went from simple to difficult. It was a very valuable place.

Chapter 180: The Unlucky Ancient Emperor

With great concentration, Wang Lin walked the path in the mountain. It had been seven years. Every time he broke a restriction, he would change it a little and add on a few more. If the path he took was like hell and full of danger at every step, he would make it feel like the grass had turned to ice. Everything combined would make it feel like the heavens and earth were swallowing you.

If there was anyone unlucky enough to run into them, they would still lose a layer of skin if they didn't die.

In these seven years, Wang Lin changed a lot in regards to his restriction technique. He had gained a lot of enlightenment. Now he could easily wield all of the restrictions broken by him as his own, and more effectively than they originally were.

This surprised Wang Lin and increased his interest even more. After all, the only way to exit this mountain was through restriction techniques.

In the past seven years of his restriction research, Wang Lin never just made simple observations; he was able to produce his own method of deducing how to get past the restrictions. This method was the result of countless trials and errors. He always worked slowly from the starting point, never missing a single detail. While he slowly he progressed, each of his steps forward were firm.

When it came to rare and difficult restrictions, he always started from the basics and slowly progressed through. Without any impatience in his heart, he slowly developed the mindset to practice restriction techniques.

There were many who could use restriction techniques; however, there are very few that have a deep understanding of them. Aside from a few old experts, no one else could match Wang Lin in restriction techniques.

Even Wang Lin himself was very confused. It seemed like his mediocre talent didn't matter at all when practicing restriction techniques.

At this moment, Wang Lin sat cross-legged on a large rock. He was staring straight ahead at the cloud in the distance. The cloud was motionless.

As of two days ago, Wang Lin started staring at the cloud in deep meditation. He took out a jade and recorded a few words on it, then he drew on the ground.

This cloud appeared to be very subtle to Wang Lin. His restrictions were all around the mountain. If anyone wanted to get passed them, they would have to fly through and rely on their luck to survive.

If it was seven years ago, Wang Lin would need to use small animals to experience a breakthrough in the restriction technique. However, with his now developed understanding of restrictions, especially with his soul piercing eyes, he only needed to stare at the cloud for a bit. While not fully comprehending the restriction, he was able to tell what restriction was in place. It was one that prevented flying.

In this way, the cloud restriction became even more ingenious. If there were no clouds, while the restriction would still be difficult to break, one would not be completely lost. However, the cloud covered the center of the restriction.

This increased the unknown variable within this restriction.

Even in this situation, Wang Lin's heart didn't become flustered. His eyes gleamed as he stared at the cloud. Suddenly, his hand started moving in a blur in front of him.

Afterimages of his hand started appearing until it looked like he had thousands of hands. These afterimages started to tremble, and then began to spread rapidly.

The afterimages created by Wang Lin's hand formed a illusionary circle. He suddenly paused and thrust his right hand forward. The illusionary circle formed by the afterimages flew toward the cloud.

After the illusionary circle entered the cloud, it started to dissipate. The illusionary caused waves to surge through the cloud. Wang Lin sat cross-

legged, not even glancing at the clouds. With his eyes closed, he slowly started to frown.

This illusionary circle was a technique developed by Wang Lin to break restrictions. After seven years of research and improvement, he had mastered this technique.

He didn't even need to look with his eyes. By examining on the wave produced by the illusionary circle, he was able to understand the structure and rules of the restriction. After a while, he opened his eyes. His right hand waved in front of him again. This time with a serious face, he moved his hand until the amount of time it takes for one incense stick to burn passed by. Layers of the illusionary circle quickly appeared before him.

When the ten illusionary circles appeared, Wang Lin started to breath hard. He was losing control of his right hand. With the last of his strength, he thrust his arm ten times.

The ten illusionary circles fell on the cloud one by one.

While forming the illusionary circles looked easy, it required Wang Ling to circle his hand tens of thousands of time for one circle to form.

This technique was the result of seven years of studying restriction techniques. One could say that the illusionary circle itself was a restriction technique.

The ten illusionary circles penetrated the cloud and faded away. This created endless amounts of ripples within the cloud, causing it to pulsate rapidly.

Wang Lin concealed his presence. His left hand then repeatedly drew a picture on the ground. After a long time, he opened his eyes and let out a smile. He waved his left hand and wiped away all the pictures on the rock. His eyes were shining as he stood up, wiped away the pictures with his left hand, and then started rubbing it with his right hand. He looked down and calculated the time. He then suddenly moved his right hand and shot out a beam of light.

The light shot toward the cloud, causing it to tremble, then it slowly dissipated. As the cloud disappeared, what was hidden inside it was revealed.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. He took out a jade and carefully recorded its characteristics as he analysed the restriction. In the last seven years, whenever Wang Lin opened a restriction, he would record it so that he may use it again in the future.

After the time it takes for a full incense stick to burn passed, he put away the jade. He stared at where the cloud was and saw a broken bridge only ten feet away from him.

This was the true face of the restriction. As Wang Lin was about to step forward, he carefully scanned the bridge. His eyes landed on a small tree growing next to the broken bridge.

With Wang Lin's experience from breaking restrictions for the past seven years, he noticed that there was something wrong with the small tree. In all of the restrictions that Wang Lin had come across in this mountain, although very rarely, he would sometimes find two restrictions stacked on top of each other. But this restriction was very different from the precious restrictions.

This one must've been added by someone else. He himself had done the same thing many times in the past seven years. This little tree must have been placed here by someone else.

Wang Lin laughed coldly. He looked at the restriction on the little tree once and immediately recognized the same level of foul play he had encountered several times before. They were all created by the same person.

About four years ago, someone started to try to obstruct him with restrictions. After breaking them one by one, he had a good understanding of their restrictions.

The restrictions in the mountain normally didn't activate unless he touched them. However, the restrictions set by this person were very different. The moment he entered their range, they immediately attacked

him. If its attacks ended up being in vain, it would self-destruct and activate all of the restrictions nearby, trapping the person in a prison of restrictions.

Wang Lin narrowed his eyes as he stared at the little tree. He sent out three illusory circles. They landed on top of the little tree.

The little tree shook a little and the leaves started to fall off. The trunk quickly turned dark. After some time, it finally started to bend.

Wang Lin's illusory circle contained numerous restrictions. Its main role was to break restrictions. Thus, the restriction on the little tree broke, layer by layer.

A cold light flashed in Wang Lin's eye. He quickly took the black sword out of his bag of holding and sent it towards the tree. At the same time, the bent tree trunk flew at Wang Lin.

The black sword suddenly flashed by, brushing past the tree trunk and slicing it in two. When the tree trunk fell to the ground, it curled up and gradually revealed itself to be a brown centipede.

The centipede twisted a few times before turning into a cloud of black smoke. This black smoke gave off the feeling of death that would cause people to panic; however, it disappeared as quickly as it appeared.

Wang Lin thought with a dignified look in his eyes. This was the first time he had seen a restriction that used a spirit beast where the spirit beast's body created a black smoke that would cause panic. He felt very familiar with this method.

He was able to tell that this restriction and a few others before this were set up by the same person. It was really obvious that that person rarely used this kind of restriction. It wasn't much stronger than the rest, but it was much more ingenious. If someone carelessly walked by, it would be hard to avoid death.

"Six Desire Devil Lord!" Wang Lin whispered. He knew why this felt so familiar to him. Back then, in the void, Six Desire Devil Lord wanted to use him to test his outlandish technique.

Wang Lin remembered this in his heart. The first time Six Desire Devil Lord targeted him, he decided to spare Wang Lin after a quick interaction. He used the youth he brought with him instead.

He used the body of that youth as a special material to cast spells. This time it was exactly the same, only the victim was a centipede.

At that very moment, on a rock 5000 feet from the mountain top, Six Desire Devil Lord suddenly turned around and stared at the mountain. The eyes of the youth standing at his side were no longer vacant, but filled with a deep, dull color.

“Who the hell is it that kept breaking my restrictions in the last five years? He even broke the restriction I set to kill him in the clouds. Could it be Duanmu? No, it must be Ancient Emperor. That old bag of bones must have been studying restrictions for the past thousand years. This person will be my greatest enemy in the third test!” Six Desire Devil Lord whispered to himself.

A hint of fanaticism showed in his eyes. At the mountain top 5000 feet away, there was a giant whirlpool. That was the entrance to the third trial.

In the past seven years, Six Desire Devil Lord’s travels started out smoothly, but as he got closer to the top, the power and complexity of the restrictions grew. There were some truly stunning restrictions. It was one of those restrictions that trapped Six Desire Devil Lord for five years.

He turned away and quickly moved forward.

At that same moment, a person stepped out of the whirlpool at the foot of the mountain. This person was holding a whisk and wearing a veil covering his face with a fairy-like, gentle aura. He walked out confidently.

It was Ancient Emperor.

Although he looked calm, he wrinkled his brow. At the first trial, he went through the fire trial. It took him seven years to work his way through it.

There were many monsters within the fire trial. He killed countless

numbers of them. While it would've been possible to break out sooner if he had used all his power, Ancient Emperor was a very patient man. He would rather waste time fighting than take a risk.

The amount of patience he had was what greatly differed him from Hunchback Meng.

Ancient Emperor was well prepared for breaking past the trial this time. Even though he ran into the fire trial, his natural weakness, he remained strong and made his way out one step at a time.

Although this took him a lot of time, his treasures were not used up, so when he tries to get past future trials, he will still have them.

However, on the road ahead, nothing could stop him. While there were many illusion restrictions, none of them were able to affect him.

After entering the second trial, Ancient Emperor let out a deep sigh. His eyes were fixed on the mountain top as he revealed a cold smile. For the past 1000 years, he'd been preparing for today.

If you wish to enter the third trial, you must learn about restriction. This was something he had learned by heart. If it wasn't for his amazing speed that allowed him to cross the tunnel in three breaths all those years ago, even if he had killed all the people that were there that day, he would still have died.

He wasn't like Six Desire Devil Lord, Duanmu, or Hunchback Meng. Over 1000 years ago, he was already at the mid stage of Soul Formation and was the leader of the last expedition.

Back then, Six Desire Devil Lord and the others were merely juniors in his eyes. If it wasn't for his grave injury after escaping, how could those three still be alive today?

For the past 1000 years he had been recovering at the Sea of Devils and started developing his knowledge of restrictions so that he could attempt to enter the trial again. In those 1000 years, he was able to recover all of his cultivation, but he was unable to advance it. After careful analysis, he believed that the injuries from all those years ago had damaged his

foundation. Unless he used some heavenly treasure, his cultivation would be forever stuck.

As a result, he became even more excited at the thought of re-entering the Land of the Ancient God. Only here would he find the treasure that could not only let him recover, but also help him advance to the Soul Transformation stage, allowing him to become an Soul Transformation expert. This would make all the hardships he had suffered more than worth it.

To this end, he gave up cultivating and focused only on restriction research. He even went to many sects that were famous for their restriction techniques to study.

After 1000 years of study, he felt very confident in his ability. He even brought a few amazing surprises with him. He touched his bag of holding and widened his smile.

Without saying a word, he arrived at the first restriction at the foot of the mountain.

This was the first restriction he broke by force all those years ago. After glancing at it once, he stepped forward. He saw that there was no reason to waste time solving this restriction; it was much better to just smash it by force.

After all, this was exactly how he had passed it all those years ago.

He recalled that the moment he had entered, the weeds turned into blades. Things turned out as he expected. The weeds around him flew up, as he expected, and it flew through the red mist that suddenly appeared. It then came back around and became a rain of swords.

Ancient Emperor acted like nothing happened and pressed forward. As the swords approached his body, they become covered in ice and instantly exploded.

The continuous popping sounds didn't slow Ancient Emperor one bit. He easily reached the edge of the formation. He remembered that this was where a red light should appear.

Sure enough, just as he was thinking it, pillars of red light appeared around him. Ancient Emperor let out a short chant. His right hand made a fist and smashed into one of the red lights. The light immediately scattered and disappeared.

One after another, he punched the red lights. In less than two hours, all of the red lights were gone. He easily broke through this restriction.

Ancient Emperor stepped forward. He was eyeing the second restriction a few dozen feet away from him. After moving a hundred feet, his face suddenly changed. The moment he walked out of the restriction, black fog appeared all around him. This was clearly very different from the red lights and sounds of beasts that could be heard from within.

Shortly after, countless black swords and red lights appeared. They all flew towards him. Their speed was simply too fast; by the time he heard them, they were already on him.

Ancient Emperor's face suddenly darkened. He let out a roar, and the spiritual energy that came out with the roar immediately turned into a thick wall of ice that surrounded him. Most of the attacks hit the ice wall.

He then immediately retreated a few steps. He made a fist with this right hand and punched toward the ice wall. The ice immediately shattered into millions of pieces.

His left hand continued to shoot out spiritual energy that attached to the ice shards one by one. The ice rapidly melted and became clones of Ancient Emperor. They all sent out numerous techniques.

The restriction roared after receiving such a strong attack. It completely collapsed.

As the black fog disappeared, Ancient Emperor walked out with a gloomy face. His complexion darkened as he released a strong killing intent. "Six Desire Devil Lord, this restriction must have been laid by you!"

The surprise restriction that suddenly appeared made him not know what to do for a moment. If someone that wasn't as strong as him in that situation, even if they didn't die, they would have been left in a sorry

state.

The reason he was so sure it was Six Desire Devil Lord was because Duanmu didn't have the temperament to learn restriction techniques. However, this didn't exclude that brat Wang Lin.

But he firmly believed that it was Six Desire Devil Lord because he had completely forgotten about Wang Lin.

Now that he considered how evil the restriction was, he could not help but curse in his heart. He had secretly decided in his heart that no matter how simple a restriction may look, he would tread ever so carefully.

As Wang Lin slowly walked toward the mountain's peak, he suddenly paused and looked at the foot of the mountain. He noticed that the first restriction he set had been broken.

However, Wang Lin felt no panic in his heart. As he was proceeding up the mountain in the past seven years, he had laid down countless restrictions to stop anyone behind him. Even if they managed to break through all the restrictions without dying, they would at least lose a layer of skin.

If their luck was bad, they might even cause the nearby restrictions to trigger. Even if it was someone in the Soul Formation stage, the only road for them was death.

There weren't many super powerful restrictions behind Wang Lin. There were only three or four, on top of the restrictions that were already there. Six Desire Devil Lord had added a few layers on to them. After Wang Lin had painstakingly gotten through them, he added even more layers on top. And finally, for good measure, Wang Lin spent four weeks going back and chaining all the restrictions together so that if one gets triggered, the result would be disastrous.

Wang Lin let out a cold laugh. The people behind him didn't matter. He continued moving forward.

The closer to the top Wang Lin got, the more he slowed down. He had to spend a lot of mental energy to understand how the restrictions

functioned. He learned every detail of the restriction before he would attempt to break them.

With the restriction technique he created, he could only create up to ten illusionary circles. He couldn't make any more than 10. Not to mention him, even someone at the Soul Formation stage couldn't do more.

With this technique, if it was anyone else, the most they could make would be about three to five circles. The only reason Wang Lin was able to make is ten was because of the Ji Realm divine sense.

It was because of the support from this technique being drawn to the limit that Wang Lin was able to advance one time after another to the point where he could draw ten illusionary circles.

The jades he had used to record restrictions now numbered over a hundred. They were his treasures, proof of his growth.

Wang Lin's will was definitely very strong. Many restrictions took him many days and nights to study and analyse, and then one day he finally had a breakthrough.

Time quickly passed by and in the blink of an eye, three years had passed. Wang Lin's hair had already turned completely white. His eyes even sharper, as if they could pierce your soul.

Wang Lin had never thought he would spend ten years on a mountain top, but for him, these ten years passed by quickly. Every moment was spent studying restrictions.

From his position, he was 6000 feet from the top of the mountain. However, starting at 3000 feet from the mountaintop floated a thick, white fog that made it impossible to reach the top.

After three years, Wang Lin didn't have much spirit liquid left. He had to be very careful with how he expended his spiritual energy, making sure to conserve as much of it as possible.

Researching restrictions required a lot of mental energy, and as one expended mental energy, their spiritual energy would also be used up along with it.

Right now, his white hair was tied up. He sat cross-legged on a cliff surrounded by restrictions. These restrictions had all been destroyed by the illusionary circles created by this right hand.

As Wang Lin approached the top, he became more nervous, wondering if the person in front of him had already passed the second trial. If that person didn't pass, then he must be waiting for him up there. The restrictions up where Wang Lin was were so strong that if he randomly picked one, even someone in the Soul Formation stage would struggle to survive it.

As a result, Wang Lin couldn't get distracted at all. His full focus must be dedicated to analysing the restrictions.

Regarding the person behind Wang Lin, he clearly felt his progress in the past three years. From the start, he would feel a restriction being broken every few weeks. Now it would be months before he felt one being broken. The reason why he was getting slower and slower was not only because of the increase in strength of the natural restrictions, it was also due to Wang Lin's own growth. The restrictions he laid now were like heaven and earth compared to ones ten years ago.

Wang Lin slowly exhaled. His gaze shifted forward. Just like how he could detect the speed of the person behind him, the person in front also knew the speed in which Wang Lin was progressing. Maybe there would be some hidden danger that awaited further up.

Wang Lin let out a cold smile. He waved his hand and placed several restrictions. He had been sitting here for almost a year. He had to pay attention not only to what was above him, but also to what was below him. He laid countless restrictions all around this spot. Wang Lin was in no rush. He had no intention to run head long into the enemy's trap. There must not be a single mistake at this point.

Wang Lin was waiting for the person behind him to catch up to let him pass first.

The person behind him must be at least at the Soul Formation stage. This was the reason Wang Lin stopped for a year. He had been laying

down countless restriction not to attack, but to hide his presence.

After a year of laying down restrictions, Wang Lin felt confident that as long as he didn't move, the other one will have a very hard time noticing his presence.

A few days later, Wang Lin felt a nearby restriction being broken.

His lip curled into a cold sneer as he stared back, eyes shining.

Ancient Emperor's anger had not subsided in these three years. Instead of subsiding, he felt more and more angry. In these past three years, he not only had to spend a lot of time breaking each restriction, he also had to be extra careful of the restrictions left behind by another person.

The thing that pissed him off the most was that when he finally broke through a restriction, it would set off many other restrictions. He almost died dozens of times.

All along the way, he felt gloomy and couldn't help but curse in his heart. Sometimes he couldn't hold it in and would curse out loud. From his point of view, the person who added the restrictions was simply too vicious.

Sometimes, a restriction would look like it was nothing, but when he cracked it, that crack would turn out to be the activation for that restriction.

There were also restrictions that he could just walk past if he didn't try to crack them. But if he did try to crack them, they would create an endless loop of restrictions. Step by step, even knowing the dangers ahead, he had to keep moving forward to finally escape from this hell.

Unless he decided to give up halfway, he could only continue to climb up.

Every time he thought about it, his anger would boil. He wished he could tear apart the person that did this.

Sometimes, he would feel very strong spiritual energy and spend a long time observing, but he wouldn't detect any restriction. After expending a

great deal of spiritual energy, he would send out his treasures to test for any restriction only to find that there was no restriction, that the spiritual energy was left on on purpose to trick him.

What made him the most angry were places that looked completely normal, but if he watched carefully, a trace amount of spiritual energy could be sensed. These would be impossible to detect unless he gave them his undivided attention.

But then he would spend even more spiritual energy to check the area only to suddenly realize this was also a fake restriction.

In the past three years, Ancient Emperor had to deal with real and fake restrictions constantly. He would sometimes accidentally trigger a real restriction, causing a chain reaction.

At the first trial, he had spent more time to save his magic treasures, but now more than half of them had been used up. They were all used to defend himself when the restrictions were triggered.

His heart ached and he was full of regret. If only he had used those treasures to pass through the first trial sooner. If only if he was walking in front of that man, his path would be lot smoother.

Two years agom when he saw three different types of restrictions, he realized that Six Desire Devil Lord was only one of the people responsible for this.

He realized that there were two restriction masters in front of him. At first he was most weary of Six Desire Devil Lord, but now that crown went to the mystery man.

Cracking this person's restrictions would leave one's heart in dread. At first, while this person's restrictions were very clever and detailed, they didn't require much power. However, as he progressed, the mystery man's skill improved leaps and bounds. The restrictions were not only smart but mind boggling complex.

At first, Ancient Emperor would easily crack the restrictions, but as time passed, it took more and more out of him to work his way through

the restrictions.

The presence of the mystery person became more important in his heart. He felt that at least in terms of knowledge of restrictions, that person was his rival. He felt that even though that person couldn't match up to his thousand years of experience, the cleverness of the restrictions left him wordless.

What shocked him the most was that the mystery person looked like he had just started learning restriction techniques. It was very difficult to believe, but he was sure of this.

The most important part was that the layout of the restrictions were messy and large at first, but now they were very hard to find and had been refined to two special characteristics.

The very fast attack speed, method of attack, condition of the trigger, and timing made it difficult to respond in time.

In his heart, he thought highly of this person, and now even higher. He finally managed to break a restriction that took a great deal of effort. He walked out with a gloomy face.

He gazed upwards. He was still seven 7000 feet from the top. If it was like before, he could easily get there in the blink of an eye. Forget running there, even if he could fly he would still be forced to move with great care.

He clearly remembered 1000 years ago when there was a Soul Formation cultivator that was displaying his unique magic treasure with the ability to teleport him around the mountain. When he suddenly disappeared, a purple lightning bolt came crashing down and interrupted his technique.

The magic treasure was being used like a toy, but it was suddenly struck by the lightning along with the entire body of the user until there was no trace remaining.

This scene left everyone in silence. To fly in the air meant attracting the purple lightning, so everyone opted to trek through the ground rather than attempting to fly.

Ancient Emperor continued for a month. The distance between him and Wang Ling had gotten smaller and smaller. This was the first time Wang Lin got to see a Soul Formation expert break through a restriction.

Today, Ancient Emperor stood only ten feet away from Wang Lin. His gaze suddenly shifted to where Wang Lin sat. His eyes gave off an odd light.

Chapter 181: The Outbreak of Restrictions

Ancient Emperor's body was motionless as he took a careful look, and couldn't help but curse out, "This is another series of restrictions. This person is devious beyond all reason!"

He waved his right hand and four white flags appeared. They rotated once and landed on his four sides.

His eyes suddenly darkened. Under the direction of his hands, the four flags suddenly started to enlarge. The flags moved around as they produced white snakes that floated to Wang Lin's location.

Those white snakes circled around for a while, until one of them pointed at a rock nearby.

Wang Lin was calm as he sat within his many restrictions. He wasn't nervous or surprised at all. He felt very confident in the restriction techniques he'd been developing for the past ten years. If the restrictions were laid last minute, they might not fool the target. These restrictions however, took him a year to set up.

Because of this, even though the other side was using such a unique method, Wang Lin wasn't nervous at all. He only sneered and stayed motionless.

The spot that Ancient Emperor had noticed was a deliberate weak point left by Wang Lin, and if he didn't notice that, then he would suffer.

The white snakes twisted themselves together, moving faster and faster, and in the blink of an eye they landed on one of the many restrictions Wang Lin had placed.

The rock looked very ordinary, but under the white light, it slowly disappeared, revealing a small trail for one person to pass.

The Ancient Emperor stared at the small trail, but didn't head towards it. He waved his right hand, retrieving the white snakes, then started to carefully observe the area.

Given Ancient Emperor's years of experience breaking restrictions in

this mountain, this restriction must have some devious killing method hidden within. If he wasn't careful, he might set off some larger restrictions.

As he was very close to the top of the mountain, he would already be struggling with the current restrictions if not for his thousand years of studying them. After this point, it would only get harder.

Ancient Emperor was very careful. He sat down on the ground and used his hand to control the white snakes to slowly break into the restriction.

Wang Lin let out a snort. The distance between him and Ancient Emperor was less than 10 feet, but Ancient Emperor didn't notice him. Even with a soul sweep, it would be difficult to access the restriction. Besides Wang Lin himself, no one else knew how many restrictions he had set up here.

However, given Wang Lin's temperament, there must've been many restriction set up in the vicinity. In fact, it could be said that all the knowledge he had obtained in the past 10 years had been placed here.

After a year, Ancient Emperor was sitting in front of the open trail with an ugly look on his face. He originally thought that the restriction was very complex because it was set by that devious person, but after a month of careful study, he was surprised to find that the restriction was very simple. The sudden change caused him to feel very annoyed. Good thing he had encountered these situations before. He took a deep breath and looked at the top of the mountain. He decided that if he ever met this mysterious person, he would definitely teach them a lesson. His hatred for his man had already turned into an obsession.

But nevertheless, the Ancient Emperor was still very careful and still held his breath. That mysterious person was best at sudden change. Many times what had looked to be true would turn out to be false, but the moment you let your guard down, what is false is in fact true.

As a result, the Ancient Emperor put all his focus on his surroundings as he walked forward.

He walked toward the trail, but after he moving not even 5 feet, the

rocks around him started shifting. One by one, stone spikes shot toward him like lightning.

When Ancient Emperor saw the stone spikes he wasn't surprised, but relieved. He waved his right hand and a blue light surrounded his body. The moment the stone spikes hit the blue light, they turned blue as well.

Looking from a distance, you could see a long trail of intertwining blue stone spikes.

Then, a wind suddenly blew by and all the stone spikes shattered and fell to the ground. The trail was now filled with shards of broken frozen rocks.

Ancient Emperor raised his foot and walked toward the exit. As he was about reach the exit, deep in the restriction, an illusionary circle appeared in Wang Lin's hand. As long as he threw the circle, he could trigger all the nearby restrictions to attack.

Although the chance of killing the Ancient Emperor was low, it would at least be able to wound him.

After musing over the idea for a while, Wang Lin put away the illusionary circle and allowed the Ancient Emperor to leave the restriction. The reason why he didn't set off the restrictions was because he didn't want to tip the balance. If the Ancient Emperor was wounded, he would look for a place to heal, and unless something threatened his life, he wouldn't move. This wouldn't adhere to Wang Lin's best interest.

However, Wang Lin still decided to act against Ancient Emperor. He created another illusionary circle and sent it out. The circle spread out, creating a myriad of afterimages. At this moment, all the restrictions Wang Lin had placed were activated.

Due to Ancient Emperor's extensive study on restrictions, he noticed something was amiss when he was more than half way out of the trail. He detected layers and layers of restrictions going off. The amount of restrictions was enough to numb his skull. His face suddenly turned very ugly as he dashed toward the exit.

Meanwhile, all the restrictions activated.

Rays of colorful lights appeared from the mountainside, flying toward Ancient Emperor.

Ancient Emperor's face looked pale. He knew that the colorful light had no attack power. However, the moment he gets hit, he will be teleported to wherever the person who set the restriction wanted him to be.

The Ancient Emperor quickly waved his right hand as 4 small flags appeared. He regrettably looked at the flags and spit out a mouthful of Ling Qi. The 4 flags started to rotate and a black tunnel appeared before them.

Right before the colorful light had arrived, the Ancient Emperor jumped into the dark tunnel and appeared 10 feet away.

After he left the restriction, he suddenly accelerated forward, sweat glistening on his brow. He turned around with a sullen face and saw that the restriction had already returned to normal.

He stayed silent, then turned around and walked away as the 4 flags spun around him.

Wang Lin's eyes were on the flags the entire time. The reason he attacked was because all these old fellows were extremely crafty. If they pass by without any obstruction, they would grow suspicious at the change.

Might as well attack and put him in some danger to avoid any suspicion. After all, this mountain was full of restrictions. It was only natural to break them in order to pass.

Only, Wang Lin didn't realize how powerful the flags were. They were able to create a hole in the restriction to escape from. Those flags must be the Ancient Emperor's trump card in passing restrictions.

Wang Lin thought for a moment and continued to sit there. His eyes were focused on the giant whirlpool at the top of the mountain.

Six Desire Devil Lord was currently 100 feet away from the top of the

mountain, his face dark. If it wasn't for that youngster, he would have arrived at this point 2 years ago.

Even for him, he wouldn't dare trigger the restrictions at this point. Before, there was a failure in breaking a restriction that triggered a teleportation light to shoot at him. This type of thing was what he hated the most. If he had been teleported, it would be hard to survive. With no time to dodge, he used the youth he brought with him as a shield to escape.

Six Desire Devil lord didn't care whether or not the youth lived. However, he had spent much sweat and blood on him. So when the youth was taken away by the light, he chased after him, and after much trouble, was able to recover the youth.

The youth was standing next to him, eyes closed with no sign of life. In fact, the moment the teleporting light hit him, he was already killed by the restriction.

But strangely, the youth still followed Six Desire Devil Lord. Six Desire Devil Lord looked back and sneered as he felt another one of his restrictions broken by the person behind him.

This person had continuously broken through the restrictions he had set up. They had already become the greatest enemy in his heart. He licked his lips and thought to himself, "This must be Ancient Emperor. If it wasn't for all these restrictions around here, this would be a good time to kill him. But I have placed a few super strong restrictions in these hundred feet. I want to see if you can break them." He looked at the youth at his side and sneered.

His eyes shifted back to the restrictions on the whirlpool. Even with his abilities, it was impossible to break through. Even his master was stopped at this point.

This time, Six Desire Devil Lord had the confidence to come here. How could he not be prepared. He looked at the youth beside him, let out a proud smile, and said, "I spent hundreds of years this creating this killer. You'll definitely allow me to enter the ancient god's body."

He sat down cross legged. With a wave of his left hand, the youth also sat down cross legged. The Six Desire Devil Lord moved both his hands to form a spiral restriction that surrounded both of them.

On Ancient Emperor's side, the restrictions got harder and harder as he progressed. If it wasn't for his current strength, he would already have died.

Even so, he had to spend a lot of his treasures to have come out of those restrictions alive.

Some of the restrictions couldn't just be cracked anymore, some even required massive amounts of magic power to pass through. Ancient Emperor was very gloomy.

As Ancient Emperor walked out of another restriction, he was less than 200 feet away from the top of the mountain. Because there were no more restrictions blocking his sight, he saw the Six Desire Devil Lord, who wore a gloomy expression. Behind him was a black whirlpool that led to who knows where, and in the middle of the whirlpool was the youth that had been following Six Desire Devil Lord.

Six Desire Devil Lord looked at Ancient Emperor. He hadn't expected him to get up here so quickly. If he had enough time for 1 incense stick to burn, he could have finished the whirlpool restriction. Although it would only last 3 seconds, it was more than enough for him.

But at this moment, Ancient Emperor appeared outside his expectations, forcing him to change his plan.

Ancient Emperor's eyes shrunk when he saw the whirlpool. He remembered that this was exactly the same whirlpool that Six Desire Devil Lord's teacher, Sky Devil, used. It's a restriction technique that could bypass hundreds of restrictions.

"Six Desire..." Ancient Emperor's eyes were dull as he suppressed his anger. Compared to Six Desire Devil Lord, he wanted to find the mysterious youth even more. His eyes swept the area and landed on the youth. He frowned and said, "Is he the mysterious youth? However, there is no feeling of life coming from him..."

The corner of Six Desire Devil Lord's mouth twitched and he gently said, "I never expected brother Ancient Emperor would arrive here as well. This is a cause for celebration!"

Ancient Emperor smirked. While suppressing his anger, he said, "It was all thanks to the "help" that you and this youth left behind that this old bag of bones was able to make it here."

Six Desire Devil Lord looked at the youth, his eyes turned cold, and said, "Brother Ancient Emperor, what do you mean?"

Ancient Emperor's face was sullen, eyeing the restrictions set up by Six Desire Devil Lord, he didn't say a word.

Six Desire Devil Lord sneered in his heart, but there was no change in his expression, he laughed. "Brother Ancient Emperor, in this place there is only two of us. With our strength, even if both of us were to fight then it is bound to trigger many larger restrictions."

Ancient Emperor stayed silent, then said, "First, remove the restrictions and let me come over."

Six Desire Devil Lord faltered a bit as he saw the four flags rotating around Ancient Emperor.

Ancient Emperor gave the whirlpool a quick look and sneered, "This whirlpool restriction doesn't seem to be complete. If I were to trigger the nearby restrictions, would the passage close permanently?"

Six Desire Devil Lord's face didn't change at all. He nodded his head and smiled. He waved his hand and the restriction split in half. Since this restriction was broken by him, he would naturally be able to set it up again.

Ancient Emperor walked forward without saying a word. His eyes never left Six Desire Devil Lord. After he walked more than half way through the restrictions, Ancient Emperor suddenly moved his body. The four white flags created a tunnel, and Ancient Emperor quickly entered it.

The moment Ancient Emperor suddenly made a move, Six Desire Devil Lord closed his hand and the restriction was set up again and was

activated.

But he never thought that Ancient Emperor's flags were so powerful. The moment the restriction was set up and activated, Ancient Emperor came out of the tunnel and was only ten feet away.

The moment he appeared, Ancient Emperor didn't hesitate. A ray of light shot out from his mouth. The light wasn't aimed at Six Desire Devil Lord, but at the youth in the middle of the whirlpool. The reason Ancient Emperor showed his life saving treasure was because his hate for the youth was just monstrous.

Six Desire Devil Lord's expression changed. Both his hands clapped onto a printed paper, and yelled, "Desire!" Suddenly, yellow light came out of the stomach of the youth, turning into a sword. It slammed into the light shot by Ancient Emperor.

A wave of spirit energy rippled outward and instantly activated some of the restrictions nearby. With the pressure of the restrictions activating, Ancient Emperor could no longer attack. He quickly set up his own restriction to stop the activations.

Six Desire Devil Lord did the same thing. After a while, the nearby restrictions finally calmed down and were sealed again. Six Desire Devil Lord's face was very pale as he stared at Ancient Emperor. He savagely said, "If you want to die, just charge in to the restriction right now!"

Ancient Emperor had a dark face. He pointed to the youth and said, "I, Ancient Emperor, swear to the heavens that if you give me that youth I won't fight you until we reach the 3rd realm."

Six Desire Devil frowned and thought to himself, "Did he see through it?" However, with his face pale, he said "He is a dead man, how did he offend you?"

Ancient Emperor let out a loud laugh. "Dead man? Even if he is a dead man, this old man still wants to have a go."

"With his body, even if I have to use up all my strength, I'll drag his soul back here. Offend me? The hatred this old man has for him can't even be

described!”

Six Desire Devil Lord frowned and looked at the youth and said, “Brother Ancient Emperor, this has to be a misunderstanding...”

Ancient Emperor sneered, “Misunderstanding? Ever since this old man entered the second realm, I have encountered two types of restrictions. One was set by you. If the other wasn’t set by him, then who else could have? Also, this old man has been breaking through many of his restrictions and knows his strength isn’t beyond Yuan Ying stage, so you tell me, who, besides him, who else has entered this place that hasn’t already passed the Yuan Ying stage? And if you want to tell me it’s that kid Wang Lin, both of us saw him sink into nothingness. Even if he didn’t die, do you think that with his cultivation only at the Jie Dan stage, he could pass the first realm and the first barrier and be in front of me?”

Ancient Emperor quickly let out all that he had thought for the past few years. He had been analyzing who this mysterious youth could be, and in the end decided it was the youth beside Six Desire Devil Lord. Only he had the qualifications.

Six Desire Devil Lord carefully analyzed what Ancient Emperor said, and realized that if what Ancient Emperor said was true, then within this realm there wasn’t just the three of them, but a fourth as well.

If this was true, it would cause a lot of misfortune in the future. This person also didn’t come up himself, but allowed Ancient Emperor to pass him. His motive was obvious.

As he was thinking this, he secretly cursed at how stupid Ancient Emperor was. Without saying a word, he charged toward the whirlpool. Ancient Emperor let out a cry, waved his hand, and produced a light that blocked Six Desire Devil Lord’s path.

Six Desire Devil Lord hated him from the bottom of his heart, but this wasn’t the place to fight. He glanced at what was behind Ancient Emperor and sent a mental message.

Ancient Emperor’s face changed and replied, “Are you sure?”

Six Desire Devil Lord didn't speak, but cut his finger to let out a drop of blood. He waved his finger and the blood emitted a magic flame. The magic flame slowly drifted toward Ancient Emperor.

Ancient Emperor was silent, then he too sent out a drop of blood. As the two collided, they formed a symbol and flew back to their respective owner's hand.

This was the Sea of Devil's highest vow, known as the Devil Heart Oath. Ancient Emperor's face darkened and said, "Is it really him? Impossible!"

Six Desire Devil Lord also had a sullen look. He sneered, "It doesn't matter if it's possible, it's better if the two of us quickly leave this place."

Right as he finished speaking, his face suddenly changed. Not caring about Ancient Emperor, he suddenly appeared next to the youth, grabbed his arm, and was about to step into the whirlpool.

"Too Late!" Said a cold voice from all sides. Suddenly, within 300 feet of the mountain top, appeared numerous illusionary circles that smashed through all the restrictions nearby.

Wang Lin was sitting on a boulder 500 feet away. For the past year, he had been storing up illusionary circles within his many restrictions. Now he suddenly released his restrictions and all the illusionary circles came out and crashed into all the restrictions within 200 feet of him.

One can even say that every restriction Wang Lin had set up was to store illusionary circles. Under all the pressure caused by the illusionary circles, Six Desire Devil Lord and Ancient Emperor were suddenly put into a disadvantage.

Six Desire Devil Lord was very good at tricking people, but in the end he was tricked by someone else. As for Ancient Emperor, he was misled from the beginning because he thought deep down in his heart that Wang Lin was just too weak. It was no wonder this misunderstanding happened.

At that moment, he finally came to a realization. There was deep hatred in his eyes.

All the restrictions within 300 feet of the mountaintop were activated. Suddenly, rays of light, giant fireballs, magic swords that would even cause immortal gods to have an headache, and spots of colorful light that gave off very strong death qi came from all sides.

With all the widespread restrictions going off, it even triggered the restriction in the sky. Suddenly, massive black clouds appeared, descending to the mountain top. Flashes of lightning could be seen.

Even more, there was a ring of black light formed 300 feet around the mountain top that shot upwards and contracted. Everything that the black ring touched was destroyed, even the restrictions set up by the mountain.

Even Wang Lin was stunned by what happened. He never imagined that setting off so many restrictions would have such a weird effect, especially that black ring that contained very strong destructive power.

Once the restrictions near the mountain top were triggered, they had only one mission: to kill every living thing within the area.

According to Wang Lin's analysis, there were many restrictions set up between him and the other two. If Ancient Emperor and Six Desire Devil Lord gave up on the mountain and came down to find him, then around him he still had hundreds of illusionary circles, enough to trigger all the restrictions in the mountain.

If anything, he could just leave the mountain and wait for all the restrictions to quiet down before ascending the mountain again.

But now, it seemed all his preparation was pointless. Unless Six Desire Devil Lord and Ancient Emperor were crazy, they would never consider coming back here as the ring of black light that was quickly flying up and contracting was far too intimidating.

According to Wang Lin's plan, whether Six Desire Devil Lord or Ancient Emperor made it past the second barrier was of no importance. The reason why he let the Ancient Emperor pass was because the restrictions up ahead were simply too hard for him to crack. He also wanted to test just how powerful the restrictions within the last 500 feet were to help

him crack them in the future.

Although Wang Lin's objective was complete, he couldn't help but stare at the ring of black light. The ring of black light was completely outside of his expectations. He couldn't help but stare at it.

"What is that thing?!" Six Desire Devil Lord only took one look at the black ring and his scalp tingled. Without saying another word, he grabbed the youth. The moment his body was about to touch the whirlpool, it was hit by all the surrounding restrictions and collapsed the whirlpool. He was dumbfounded as he stared at the collapsing whirlpool. He turned his head in fury, looking at Wang Lin's location. However, the area was covered in a fog, he was unable to see who was within.

He knew he was running out of time. He quickly threw out five stones from his bag. They quickly formed 5 curtains of light around him as he charged toward the mountain top.

As for Ancient Emperor, he also saw the black light and became extremely wary. He took out 4 more flags. Adding on to the 4 flags from before, there were now 8 flags rapidly rotating around his body. The attacks from the restrictions nearby were absorbed. His thought was the same as Six Desire Devil Lord, to charge forward and not turn back.

The two started rushing toward the top almost simultaneously.

Six Desire Devil Lord was very fast with the 5 stones forming a light screen around him, protecting him from the restrictions. However, a few attacks still passed through the light screen and hit him, causing him to be in a sorry state as he charged forward a few dozen feet.

The Ancient Emperor was in the same situation, only whenever the attacks hit his flags, his face would turn uglier.

Behind them, the black light was just one step behind, rapidly contracting. The clouds in the sky also thickened as a ball of purple lightning was sent flying.

Lightning suddenly appeared in the cloud and then it crashed down toward the mountain top.

A thunderous noise resonated as the ball of purple lightning rapidly approached Six Desire Devil Lord. The light screen was unable to withstand the blow, and the 5 stones started to break one by one.

Six Desire Devil Lord's eyes were red. He grab the youth next to him with his right hand and raised him up to block the purple ball of lightning. As the lightning was about to strike, the youth's eyes suddenly opened. There was no light in these eyes. He opened his mouth and swallowed the lightning ball.

Shortly after, there was a thunderous roar coming from inside the youth as his skin cracked. The Six Desire Devil Lord was very excited as he didn't expect this thing to be able to block the purple lightning. He quickly continued forward.

Wang Lin's pupils shrank as he stared at the body of the youth. He felt a flash of fear in his heart. Six Desire Devil Lord was clearly afraid of the purple lightning, yet this youth's body was not destroyed by it.

Wang Lin sighed. He once again looked at the black light. He clenched his teeth and produced more than 10 illusionary circles that he sent toward the black light and began his analysis.

Ancient Emperor shot one look at the youth, and fear filled his heart. It seemed Six Desire Devil Lord didn't lie to him, and the youth was really that thing...

A look of greed appeared in his eyes. He was only 50 feet from the mountain top. He took a deep breath and waved his hand. The 8 flags started to spin faster and suddenly a black tunnel appeared before him.

He moved into the black tunnel and appeared at the top of the mountain. He let out a laugh. As he was about to enter the exit of the second realm, Six Desire Devil Lord arrived as well.

How could the restrictions within 100 feet of the peak be so easily passed? The only reason those two were able to rush here was not only because of their own cultivation level, but also the treasures that they held.

These two things were the two secret weapons the two brought this time to break through the realms.

Not to mention the body of the youth, the flags Ancient Emperor had were from a sect famous for its restrictions in a 5th rank Xiu Zhen country.

The 8 flags could form numerous different restrictions depending on the combination. If it wasn't for Ancient Emperor not knowing many combinations, his trip up the mountain wouldn't be as pathetic.

However, in terms of speed of comprehension between the three, Ancient Emperor was still the fastest. That in of itself presented a problem.

These flags took the Ancient Emperor a great deal of effort to acquire.

If he had these flags a thousand years ago, then the death and injury rate wouldn't have been so high.

But needless to say, the restrictions within 100 feet were no joke. As the two were about to step into the whirlpool, all the attacks came at once while the cloud in the sky sent countless lightning strikes down.

Even the speed of the black light increased, contracting even faster.

Wang Lin suddenly stood up and rushed forward. Originally, he didn't plan on getting within 300 feet, but now was a rare opportunity, and if he missed it now, he might regret it forever. Wang Lin's eyes showed extreme focus as he formed dozens of illusionary circles that surrounded him. But right after, he suddenly stopped and just stared straight ahead, then slowly allowed the circles to disperse.

Wang Lin forced himself to stop, because he knew that if he was struck by even one lightning bolt, he would be destroyed. It wasn't worth the risk.

Also, Six Desire Devil Lord and Ancient Emperor were both at the Spirit Forming stage. He must not rush out. Although time is precious, the hatred the two held for him was deep. He might not be able to escape death. There was also the fact that if that black light wouldn't disappear

on its own, he didn't have the confidence that he could break it.

Wang Lin's heart calmed down as he stared at the two. He decided that he must be very cautious.

As Six Desire Devil Lord was about to enter the whirlpool, more than 10 lightning strikes came down. He quickly used the youth's body to block them, but was still hit by a few. He spit out a mouthful of blood. His cultivation was instantly decreased by one level permanently, and one of the arms of the youth body was sent flying by the lightning. However, Six Desire Devil Lord clenched his teeth and disappeared into the whirlpool.

As the arm flew out, it hit the black light and began to smoke. Once it landed outside the black light, there was no longer any flesh or blood on it. What remained was the bone with specks of golden light on it. However the bone was broken. It seemed the black light was even able to damage the bone.

Meanwhile, the Ancient Emperor was also targeted by more than 10 lightning balls. His 8 flags scattered. He had to sacrifice four of the flags as he rushed into the whirlpool. However, one of the lightning balls followed him closely and hit him right as he entered the whirlpool.

Wang Lin felt a chill as he stared at the arm. He quickly slammed the bag he was holding on the ground. Roars could be heard as little beasts came out. They formed a tornado three feet tall.

Wang Lin pointed his right hand, directing the tornado to quickly leave the fog and fly up to the mountaintop. It followed closely behind the black light so there was no obstruction, then it picked up the arm that separated from the youth Six Desire Devil Lord kept by his side and quickly retreated.

However, before it could make it back, a bolt of purple lightning destroyed the tornado, leaving only the bone behind.

From the time Six Desire Devil Lord and Ancient Emperor rushed up to the mountain top and into the whirlpool, very little time had passed. In fact, it happened so fast that normal people couldn't even fathom the speed. As the two entered the whirlpool, the surrounding area

immediately began to calm down. The black clouds disappeared and the black light sitting at the top also slowly descended down the mountain. All the restrictions returned to normal. However, considering the fluctuation of spirit power, it would take at least a thousand years before they could return to their full power.

Wang Lin stared at the piece of bone. He knew that the piece of bone won't be able to stand the black light a second time. He noticed the black clouds had disappeared, so he rush out and quickly grabbed the bone before the black light came back.

He quickly turned back without stopping.

The black ring diffused until 300 feet, then suddenly disappeared. Wang Lin's forehead was full of cold sweat. He checked the restrictions at 300 feet from the top and immediately noticed the difference.

Wang Lin returned to his boulder and sat down. When he first saw the golden spots, he immediately thought of the golden bone that emerged from Beastmaster's forehead.

He looked at the bone and applied a little pressure. The bone had already been damaged by the lightning and the black light, thus it was extremely weak. Under Wang Lin's pressure, the bone cracked and shattered, leaving 8 grains of golden particles.

There wasn't any sign of spiritual power on the bone. Wang Lin began to ponder.

Chapter 182: The Ancient God Tu Si

The grains looked like gold but weren't gold. They looked like bone but weren't bone. However, as Wang Lin was about to pick them to study, the moment his soul came into contact with them, a strong force resisted his touch.

This resistant force pushed Wang Lin's soul away, not letting him inspect the golden grains. Wang Lin held a grain in his hand and squeezed it. Surprisingly, it wasn't as hard as it looked. It easily flattened under his fingers.

But no matter how hard Wang Lin pressured the golden particles, they would only get flatter and flatter without shattering. Wang Lin suddenly had an idea. He took all the golden particles and compressed them together to form a golden bean the size of his fingertip.

He pondered a bit as he stared at the golden bean. The more he stared at it, the more it reminded him of the bone on Beastmaster's forehead from the first realm. If it was the same, then it was certainly a living bone.

A bold idea came into Wang Lin's mind. "Could this be the bone of the ancient god?" His heart trembled at the thought.

But Wang Lin soon gave up on the idea. From what he heard before, the ancient god was very large, so his bones would be large as well. Even if it was just a finger bone, it would be comparable to the horn on Beastmaster's forehead.

After thinking for a while, Wang Lin put the golden bean away. He stood up and looked at the restrictions ahead, then leaped forward.

He had already thoroughly observed the restrictions that were between the 500 and 300 foot points from the peak of the mountain. Plus, with the Ancient Emperor acting as his scout, although he was still careful, it was much easier than before.

However, at 300 feet, Wang Lin started to move slowly and carefully. He

didn't want to activate the restrictions and get hit by the lightning.

Wang Lin was in no rush. Time went by slowly, and soon three years had already passed.

These 300 feet took him three years to pass as he slowly worked his way forward step by step. His restriction skill had also increased leaps and bounds as he cracked each restriction.

When Wang Lin stood at the top of the mountain three years after Six Desire Devil Lord and Ancient Emperor were there, he knew that this was only possible because of the mass activation of restrictions that occurred three years before. All the nearby restrictions had lost their power. Even if he were to trigger the restrictions, they wouldn't have the power to activate. If it wasn't for this, there would've been no way for him to make it this far with his current cultivation.

Even so, Wang Lin was only 5 feet from the top. Clouds started to darken and gather. Lightning could be seen. However, Wang Lin only gave them a calm look before he walked into the whirlpool.

Wang Lin didn't slow down. He smoothly walked forward step by step. Since three years ago, he had always wondered what was the trigger for the restriction in the sky.

He thought back to three years ago, when he sent the tornado to retrieve the bone. There was no lightning strike when it was summoned, but when it picked up the arm and rushed back, the lightning attacked it.

After Wang Lin thought about it and researched it for a while, he realized that the trigger was speed!

If one exceeded a certain speed or suddenly increased or decreased their speed, they would trigger the restriction in the sky to attack. The closer to the top of the mountain, the more sensitive it was.

In other words, if you suddenly accelerated at the foot of the mountain, nothing would happen. If you do it on the mountain, you might trigger some restrictions. Near the top of the mountain, you would likely trigger the restriction in the sky.

After figuring out the trigger for the restriction in the sky, Wang Lin walked at a steady pace and peacefully enter the whirlpool.

This second realm had taken Wang Lin 13 years to get through. However, compared to his gains, that amount of time was trivial.

In these 13 years, from simple to complex, from easy to hard, he learned the art of restriction step by step until he finally reached his current level. Even if it would have taken more time, Wang Lin wouldn't have given up.

From his point of view, the purpose of the second realm wasn't really to block intruders, but a systematic way for people to learn restrictions.

Otherwise, just place the restrictions like the ones at the top of the mountain at the foot and no one would be able to climb up.

Wang Lin was very confused on this matter. However, he had no one to ask.

The moment Wang Lin entered the whirlpool, something changed. Purple lights came out of the whirlpool until it formed a giant ball of purple lightning.

This ball of purple lightning was different from the ones from the restriction in the sky, it was darker and more powerful. When this ball of lightning appeared, Wang Lin felt the entire mountain shake.

From the bottom of the mountain to the top, all the restrictions started floating up toward the mountain top. Every speck of light was a restriction, and countless specks of light floated up, higher and higher.

The countless number of restrictions floating up surprisingly didn't set off the restriction in the sky. As they reached a certain point, they started to come together and formed a giant ball of light until it was equal to the size of the ball of purple lightning.

At this point, all the specks of light had disappeared from the mountain. There were no restrictions left on this mountain.

Wang Lin could only stare at what was happening. Ever since the ball of purple lightning appeared, his body had been frozen in place by an

overwhelming force. He was unable to move even half a step.

The ball of purple lightning and the ball of light moved slowly toward each other. As they touched, a giant illusion appeared above the two.

The illusion grew very large, until it took the shape of a giant with its two feet right above the two balls of lightning and light. The two balls slowly moved up until they were where the giant's eyes were suppose to be. From a distance, it looked like the giant had two glowing eyes.

While the giant was only an illusion, it gave off a feeling, as if it were life.

“Welcome. You are the 4th person to meet the qualifications[1] of the restriction mountain. My name is Tu Si... according to the ancient rules set up before my body went to sleep, you met the requirements of the restriction mountain. You can enter my sea of consciousness and obtain some of my knowledge and memories, but first, you must identify yourself and make a restriction flag with this piece of jade.”

The giant spoke in a voice that shook the world. Then, a piece of jade surrounded by purple lightning appeared and floated toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin was frightened. He took a deep breath.

From the tone of the giant, this must be an avatar of the ancient god. Clearly it's the ancient god Tu Si.

The ancient god was too powerful. Just the avatar was enough to make Wang Lin feel like he was suffocating. Wang Lin couldn't even begin to imagine how powerful the ancient god Tu Si would be if he was here in person.

At that moment, the piece of jade was in front of Wang Lin. He blinked once and reached out to grab it. When he grabbed it, the purple lightning surged through his body before returning to the piece of jade.

Wang Lin felt at that moment that something was added to his mind. He knew the lightning meant no harm and was a method to confirm its owner.

As his mind came to understand the information on the restriction flag, his heart couldn't stop pounding, but at the same time, he let out a bitter laugh.

This jade didn't say the exact use of the restriction flag, its materials, or any specific requirements. It seemed as if this restriction flag could be made from anything.

There was only one material it must have and that was ink stone!

The information regarding ink stone also entered his head. Ink stone wasn't produced on any planets. It was produced in stars.

To the ancient gods, it was very easy to obtain. Just travel a bit in space and they can find the ink stones.

The information also gave a map of the ancient god's sea of consciousness, It marked the location of ink stones. Anyone who gains insight in those places can obtain one.

Once the ink stone is obtained, you can start making the restriction flag. The process is simple, yet extremely complex. You must carve nine hundred ninety nine thousand, nine hundred ninety nine restrictions on the flag.

Only then can you make one restriction flag.

The use of the restriction flag wasn't mentioned here, but how could the weapon bestowed by the ancient god be weak? And that's not even taking into consideration the precious materials or the difficult production process required to make it.

Wang Lin refused to believe that this treasure was weak. Obviously, the real reward for this realm was the jade and the privilege of being someone who was selected. If Six Desire Devil Lord and Ancient Emperor knew this, they wouldn't have rushed forward, and would have slowly advanced by studying the restrictions one by one instead.

"Besides me, there are three more people who also received this jade..." Wang Lin muttered to himself. He quickly deduced that if he was able to obtain this jade after understanding the second realm, would he receive a

similar reward if he met the requirement in the first realm?

Wang Lin remembered that he had heard something on the road of no return. The mystery man casually said, "I subdued the first king!"

Perhaps that was the reward for the first realm. Wang Lin let out a bitter laugh. He didn't have the ability to do the same.

At that point, the giant's body started to disappear. The two balls began to move apart. The ball of light scattered back into specs of light and fell back onto the mountain. As the specks of light landed, the restrictions were set up again and the mountain returned to what it was before.

The ball of purple lightning floated back into the whirlpool. Then, a suction force came from the whirlpool and slowly pulled Wang Lin toward it. His body slowly sunk into the whirlpool.

When Wang Lin appeared from the whirlpool again. He was in what seemed to be a fairy land, with a large, open grass field. The surroundings were filled with spiritual energy.

Not far away, there was a lake. In the middle of the lake stood a three story pagoda that emitted bursts of colorful light.

The moment Wang Lin appeared, he sent out his soul to search the surroundings. After a long time, he carefully walked forward. He slapped his bag of holding and the black poison sword came out and floated around him.

He knew that Six Desire Devil Lord and Ancient Emperor hated him. Although they both dashed through the whirlpool three years ago, there was still a chance they were lying in wait for him here. If it was Wang Lin who was forced to go through all that trouble, he would certainly wait to kill the culprit.

As Wang Lin walked, he used his Divine Sense to scan the area, but was unable to find anything. Finally, he started to ponder about the pagoda.

The pagoda didn't have any restrictions on it. He quickly moved toward it and stopped at the edge of the lake. He slammed his bag of holding and the devil Xu Ligu came flying out.

He had been bored to death these days, so he was very excited when he was released. However, when he saw Wang Lin, his expression suddenly froze and changed to an expression of amazement.

Wang Lin had changed since Xu Ligou last saw him. This fiend's hair had grown all white and had eyes that could penetrate the heart. Xu Ligou gave one look and immediately became scared. He groaned to himself. "How did this fiend get stronger again... at this rate, when will I escape this evil fiend's hand ... even if I were to fight without caring for my life, it'd be hopeless."

Before, only when Wang Lin was using the full power of his soul would Xu Ligou feel this way. But now he felt like that even though Wang Lin wasn't using any power at all. It clearly showed just how much Wang Lin's restriction power had grown in the past 13 years.

Wang Lin pointed his finger at the lake. Xu Ligou wanted to bargain with him, but when he saw Wang Lin's eyes, he obediently flew out toward the lake, silently cursing at Wang Lin.

Xu Ligou cursed in his heart. "Just you wait, once I eat a few more souls, recruit a few little brothers, and increase my own cultivation a bit, I'll fight with you to the death!" After venting, he felt lot better and dove into the lake to begin his search.

Wang Lin used the piece of soul he left in Xu Ligou's body to check out the lake while his body remained on the shore. After he was sure there was nothing wrong with the lake, he flew toward the pagoda.

As Xu Ligou flew up from the lake, he silently cursed a few times but was still brought up against his will.

In front of the pagoda, Wang Lin also made Xu Ligou go in first to make sure it was safe before he entered. This pagoda had three floors, the first floor had a grid of 9 square that was completely empty.

Wang Lin quickly gained an understanding of this place. This must be where the reward for all those who passed the second realm was placed. However, after so many years, all the rewards were taken. That's why there was only empty space remaining.

After Wang Lin walked up to the second floor, he was sure of his guess. There were four empty squares facing north, east, south, and west.

On the third floor, Wang Lin saw the whirlpool that was the exit and another empty square.

Wang Lin wasn't disappointed at all and pondered for awhile. He remembered the message left by the mysterious man on the road of no return. Although he didn't leave any message in the second realm, he felt that he was one of the three before him that received the piece of jade.

After a moment of silence, Wang Lin immediately searched all three floors of the pagoda. It was on the second floor that he saw the familiar message next to the empty squares.

"After seeing the treasure pagoda, apart from it looking pleasant, I was very disappointed in this land of the ancient gods."

This statement was extremely proud. Wang Lin pondered it for a moment and moved toward the third floor.

On the third floor, he didn't immediately enter the whirlpool. Wang Lin sat down and recovered his Ling Qi to its peak, then he organized his bag of holding. Next, he took a deep breath before letting out Xu Ligou and pointed toward the whirlpool.

Xu Ligou had a bitter face. He cursed silently many times, but still dove into the whirlpool, however, the moment he touched the whirlpool, he let out a scream as his body smoked. He quickly backed away with a look of fear on his face.

Wang Lin took out a small animal and tossed it toward the whirlpool. This time, the animal passed through without any hinderance and begin to sink into it. Just at that moment, the connection Wang Lin had with the small animal was suddenly severed.

Wang Lin's complexion darkened. After pondering for a while, he thought this that whirlpool must be the one that caused the likes of Six Desire Devil Lord to stop and flee in panic, the third barrier.

According to what Duanmu said before, this was the third barrier that

required a famous death curse technique to pass through. Although he didn't say much about it, Wang Lin still knew a bit.

After this test, he found out that Xu Ligou couldn't enter the whirlpool. The moment he got close, his spirit was damaged. The little animal disappeared the moment it entered and its connection to him connection was cut.

From observing this, Wang Lin concluded that the third realm must be very dangerous. He pondered this for a while and finally went up next to the whirlpool. He slowly extended his hand toward it.

A cold feeling immediately came from his hand, however, he didn't encounter the danger the devil Xu Ligou did. Without a second thought, Wang Lin stepped in.

When Wang Lin exited the whirlpool, he immediately froze. His sea of consciousness stirred with great tidal waves and bright lightning flashed. For the first time not under Wang Lin's control, his eyes flickered.

"This... this is Nirvana!" Wang Lin thought.

In front of him was an immense area of nothingness with a few oddly shaped rocks floating around. At the same time, his soul fluctuated constantly.

Wang Lin let out a cold laugh. One could say that he passed the first realm due to luck, he passed the second realm due to determination, then for this third realm...Wang Lin had already determined he could effortlessly travel this third realm.

He slammed his bag of holding. Xu Ligou and the second devil immediately appeared. The two devils gawked at the surroundings. They slowly regained their sense and the surprise in their eyes was replaced with ecstasy.

Here, the two devils were like fish in water. They had a very comfortable feeling.

After releasing the two devils, Wang Lin scanned the surroundings and suddenly grabbed at an empty space with his right hand. An abrupt cry

was heard and a stream of smoke appeared at the spot. The smoke formed the illusion of a two horned creature. It was a wandering soul.

It was hiding in the nothingness, hoping to attack Wang Lin, however, it didn't expect Wang Lin to pull it out from the nothingness.

The soul immediately started to panic. Wang Lin didn't even glance at it as his Ji Divine Realm jumped out and formed a mouth that swallowed the wandering soul.

Wang Lin closed his eyes. He hadn't tasted a wandering soul in a long time. It felt very good. He could clearly feel his soul getting stronger.

"Wandering souls are really the best supplement to nourish the soul. Just for this wandering soul here, the time spent in this realm is worth it." Wang Lin said as he charged forward.

The scene of Wang Lin devouring the soul scared Xu Ligou and the second devil greatly. Both of the two devils, especially Xu Ligou, had eaten many souls. Xu Ligou's mouth was watering, and when he saw Wang Lin devour soul before him, he just felt like someone stole his food.

However, Xu Ligou felt that the soul that Wang Lin pulled out was very similar to his own. He even felt like it was an ancestor of his. He had a very warm feeling. When Wang Lin held the wandering soul, he thought this fiend was about to recruit a little brother and was about go to up and greet it.

Unfortunately, the intimacy he felt changed to fear as he saw Wang Lin devour the soul. He always knew he was going to fight this evil fiend to the death, but now he realized that not only could this fiend devour souls, he could even devour him.

As a result, Xu Ligou was very scared.

The scream from the wandering soul before it was devoured and the intoxicated expression on Wang Lin's face caused Xu Ligou's spirit to waver. He remembered when he used to bargain with this evil fiend. His body shook in fear.

Before, he felt that Wang Lin using powerful tools to punish him was

the worst that would be done to him, however, that was trivial compared to being eaten alive..

Xu Ligou immediately decided to not mess around with this evil fiend anymore. If he one day truly angered him, he might be swallowed in one bite without a trace of himself remaining.

As for the second devil, although he was a beast after following Xu Ligou for so long, he also had gained a bit of intelligence. His heart was also filled with fear.

His intuition was lot stronger than Xu Ligou. When Wang Lin displayed his ability to devour a soul similar to his, he thought Wang Lin was like a king.

[1]This means Wang Lin actually went through and mastered each of the restrictions on the mountain, which fit the standards of this giant, instead of just running through them like Ancient Emperor. I couldn't think of a good way to put this in the text.

Chapter 183: The Sudden Change

The third realm wasn't the real Nirvana, but a rift in space. It was just the space in the rift that was huge.

Wang Lin slowly traveled through the third realm. As he moved forward, he would grab at the seemingly empty space around him, and every grab would net him another wandering soul to consume.

Wang Lin hadn't felt the sensation of consuming souls for a long time. He calculated that it had been dozens of years since he had left the Foreign Battlefield.

However, due to the power of the law of the world, he still remembered his time in the Foreign Battlefield like it was yesterday.

Xu Ligou and the second devil followed behind Wang Lin, alarmed and scared the whole time. They didn't dare let out a single breath as they saw ancestors who were many times stronger than them being consumed without being able to put up a fight. They felt utterly powerless.

Although Wang Lin's enormous soul was compressed back then for a sliver of Ji Realm knowledge, his ability to devour souls still remained, and as a result, he was a master of souls.

As Wang Lin walked, he sent his Divine Sense out in all directions. Since this realm was like Nirvana, and contained wandering souls, then it must also contain soul devourers.

Wang Lin wasn't sure if soul devourers could devour each other. Unless it was the last resort, soul devourers wouldn't attack each other, but would instead solve their problem in a symbiotic way.

After flying around for a long time, Wang Lin had devoured many souls, but no soul devourers had contacted him yet. He pondered for a while, then raised both his hands, and the nearby floating rocks started to move toward him.

Soon, the rocks crashed into each other to form a large rocky mountain. Wang Lin jumped onto the top of the mountain, then he flicked his right

hand, causing a blue flame to rise from it.

Wang Lin's eyes flickered. He put his right hand on the rocky mountain and the blue flame fused into the mountain. The mountain that had many large cracks in between the rocks was quickly surrounded by a blue light that emitted cold air. All the gaps in the rocky mountain were sealed by ice and it was bound together tightly.

Wang Lin removed his right hand from the mountain and the blue flame was absorbed back into his body. He took a deep breath. His Eyes of Divine Consciousness blinked continuously, and his right hand moved quickly. After a while, an illusionary circle appeared and he shot it toward the mountain he had just created.

When the illusionary circle landed on the mountain, the entire mountain flashed brightly, but quickly returned to normal. Wang Lin took another deep breath. His right hand moved and illusionary circles appeared one by one in front of him and fused into the mountain.

Soon, the mountain quickly turned into a miniature version of the restriction mountain.

Wang Lin almost fell over when he took a small step. He slowly started to enter the mountain until he was in the center. He then formed another illusionary circle and pressed against the stone wall.

The whole mountain shook, and it slowly shrank at a speed visible to the human eye, until it was the same size as the other rocks floating by. Anyone who looked at it now wouldn't be able to distinguish it from the other rocks that were floating in the vicinity.

With Wang Lin's body fortified inside the mountain, he left a small piece of his soul in his body using his Ji Realm Divine Consciousness and the rest of his soul exited his body. This part of his soul immediately formed an illusionary body.

Now that Wang Lin's soul was no longer in his body, it was no longer restricted by his physical form. His Divine Sense scattered in all directions. From a distance, you would see layers of Wang Lin's Divine Sense being sent out, causing all the nearby wandering souls to appear

from the nothingness, faces pale with fear.

Shortly after, all the wandering souls received their orders. As Wang Lin's Divine Sense spread out further, even more wandering souls felt Wang Lin's presence. Their faces paled and they started to scatter.

Immediately after Wang Lin's soul left his body, he returned to his soul devourer form. He quickly swept through the nothingness, and all the wandering souls he passed by would greet him with respect.

Gradually, Wang Lin felt the presence of another very large soul. It was another soul devourer, however, this soul was in a very strange state, as if it were sleeping.

The large soul didn't respond to Wang Lin's Divine Sense at all. Wang Lin faltered a little. He ignored the soul devourer and kept expanding his divine sense to bring more wandering souls under his control.

At that moment, Duanmu sat on another rock somewhere in the third realm with a bitter look on his face. Next to him was Wang QingYue with a cool look on his face.

Duanmu and Wang QingYue crossed the tunnel of nothingness together and arrived at the golden land of the first realm. In the first realm, they relied on Wang QingYue's Five Element Escape Technique, which allowed them to calmly pass the first realm and proceed to the restriction mountain.

The fact that Duanmu was able to pass the restriction mountain would surprise everyone that knew him.

A thousand years ago, he received a treasure from the treasure pagoda. It was a piece of jade with a single crack on it. Based on his understanding, this piece of jade only had one use left.

Later on, he did a lot of research and found out that the purpose of this jade was to break all restrictions. As a result, Duanmu's resolve to go back to the Land of the Ancient Gods was reignited.

He knew that his cultivation was lower than the others. Back then, it was due to his luck and caution that he was able to preserve his life. He

knew his limits very well and had decided to never come back again, but when he found out about the use of the piece of jade, it moved his heart.

Still, he was very cautious and hesitant because he couldn't even pass the first realm without mastering the Five Element Escape Technique.

Duanmu pondered this for a long time and gave up on learning the Five Element technique. In order for him to learn it, he would have to devote all his time, and even if he did learn it, he wasn't guaranteed to pass the first realm. There were also attacks by large monsters to consider.

He vividly remembered one of his experiences in the ice world.

Thus, Duanmu sought out his friend Wang QingYue to travel with him. Wang QingYue was a master of the Five Element Escape Technique, and after Duanmu told him that the first realm required the Five Element Escape Technique, he decided to give it a try. After all, if what Duanmu said was true, the temptation was too great.

In order to convince Wang QingYue, Duanmu took out his piece of jade. After seeing the jade, Wang QingYue immediately recognized that it was a long lost ancient weapon, causing the doubt in his heart to disappear.

However, he was very cautious and didn't immediately agree. He wanted to wait until the Land of the Ancient god opened, then make the decision.

Duanmu didn't mind. He had already made up his mind. If Wang QingYue didn't want to go, then he would trade this jade to the Six Desire Devil Lord for some magic treasures.

However, he still had to prepare in case Wang QingYue decided to go. He could pass the first and second realm without any issue, however, the third realm was the problem. After all, it was the third realm that had forced them to use an inherited treasure to make a tunnel for them to escape a thousand years ago.

As for the weird creatures in the third realm, if it was only one or two, he wouldn't be afraid. If it was eight to ten, as long as he paid a little attention, he wasn't worried. Even if it were hundreds, relying on his cultivation, he could still survive. But if they numbered in the thousands,

even if he was a god, he wouldn't be able to do anything.

Those creatures were very bizarre. They were immune to almost all spells. Only the true fire in one's body could force them to retreat. However, if there was a lot of them, there was no way to keep track of them all. If they were to land on someone's body, they would suck away that person's Ling Qi, and if too many landed on them, then the only road left was death.

As a result, he went searching for magic treasures that protected the soul. However, these types of magic treasures were simply too rare. Even though he managed to gather some, he still wasn't sure about the third realm.

It wasn't until he traveled to Nandou city and heard someone someone talk about the Death Spell that he suddenly remembered that he had heard of the Death Spell before. The Death Spell was a spell that specialized in attacking the soul. It was an evil spell. He was very excited, because if there was a way to get a person with this ability to help, then there was a chance of passing through the third realm.

He then began to search, until he found Wang Lin. The trip was originally very calm. Duanmu believed that as long as they worked together, the first three realms wouldn't be an issue, especially after he learned of the candidate that the Six Desire Devil Lord had picked to pass the third realm. Duanmu was sure that as long as there was no internal fighting, reaching the Land of the Ancient God was only a matter of time.

Although the Land of the Ancient God had four realms, from the inherited treasure, they found out that the fourth realm was just a teleportation array that teleported someone to the body of the Ancient God.

The teleportation array teleported everyone based on the time it took to pass the first three realms. The less time it took, the closer one was teleported to the Ancient God's body. It was even possible to be teleported directly into the Ancient God's meridian. Once inside the meridian, not only would there be condensed dry Ling Qi Beads, there would also be the

residue of numerous drugs. According to the inherited treasure, YingBian Dan residue would be among the drug residue.

To the ancient god, it might just be residue, but to them, it would count as real YingBian Dan.

Unfortunately, his plans were destroyed by a giant dragon inside the tunnel that caused everyone to scatter, especially Wang Lin, who charged into the dragon's mouth. After that, a red dragon appeared. That series of events surprised Duanmu, and caused him to panic. In the crisis, he had to give up looking for Wang Lin, and quickly escaped with Wang QingYue.

In fact, he was the fastest person to get past the first and second realms and reach the third realm. However, in the third realm, he had a bitter look on his face.

Without Wang Lin's Death Spell, even though he was able to keep himself alive with the treasures he had gathered over the past thousand years, going deeper to find the entrance to the fourth realm was impossible.

As a result, although he and Wang QingYue were the first to enter the third realm, they were stuck here, unable to proceed.

At that moment, Six Desire Devil Lord was also flying around the third realm, looking for the exit to the fourth realm. Whenever a wandering soul attacked him, he would wave his hand and a blue light would flash from the youth's body. The wandering souls would give up on Six Desire Devil Lord and jump on the youth.

However, after the wandering souls enter the youth's body, they would disappear without a trace. On the surface, there was no change to the youth's body.

Six Desire Devil Lord relied on this method as he traveled. Although there were a few scares, there had been no real danger. The worst time was when he encountered the group containing thousands of wandering souls, but with a wave of his hand, the youth's body flashed and all the wandering souls immediately flew to the youth instead.

He looked at the body he was holding and let out a cold smile. Although he fell into that junior's trap and was hit by the lightning that caused his whole cultivation base to permanently drop one stage, down to the Spirit Forming early stage, with this treasure that he had spent a thousand years preparing, he was bound to enter the fourth realm this time.

After thinking about it, his heart pounded, blood surged, and his eyes were feverish. What is losing a stage of cultivation base compared to acquiring a YingBian Dan from the Ancient God's body? After obtaining a YingBian Dan, he could become a YingBian stage expert. At that point, let alone the Sea of Devil, even in the Vermilion Bird star system, as long as he didn't offend the Vermilion Bird Empire, he could do as he wished.

After these thoughts, he increased his speed as he searched around. The inherited treasure from the Land of the Ancient Gods was in his hands. Originally, it was his master who had it and gathered people to search this Land of the Ancient Gods.

His master died in the third realm and passed the inherited treasure to him. His master planned to use this treasure to open a tunnel to leave this place, but at the most critical moment, caught the eye of a creature that was much stronger and different from the other creatures around, ending in his master's death.

Six Desire Devil Lord was horrified after witnessing his master's death, and quickly fled into a tunnel to escape.

At this time, there was another person in the third realm, Ancient Emperor. He sat crossed legged on top of a rock with four flags spinning around him and a pagoda the size of his face on top of his head, emitting lights of harmony.

In the area outside of the light of the the pagoda, if one looked carefully, they could see countless wandering souls crowded around the edge of the light, greedily looking at the Ancient Emperor.

However, there wasn't a single wandering soul willing to enter the light of the pagoda.

Ancient Emperor had a bitter look on his face. When he had left the

second realm, he was chased by a streak of purple lightning. Relying on his life saving treasure, he was able to survive, but the treasure broke and his cultivation dropped down to the Yuan Ying late stage.

After he entered the third realm, he didn't dare to enter too deep. He made a base on a rock in the outer area, trying to recover his cultivation base back to Spirit Forming stage. With his current Yuan Ying stage cultivation, if he was in the first or second realm, he could protect himself, but here, in the extremely dangerous third realm, there was just no way for him to survive.

What made Ancient Emperor truly bitter was that the whirlpool to the third realm was motionless at first, then it suddenly teleported him to a very unfavorable location.

He was teleported to the middle of the third realm. If he didn't immediately create this pagoda, he would have been swarmed by the wandering souls.

At that point, he was out of options. He could only keep the light of the pagoda going, completely trapping himself there.

Thinking about this, his face was full of hate. He blamed the mysterious person for causing all of this. His hate toward him was enormous.

He was, however, still confused about the identity of the mysterious person. According to his analysis, it should be that kid Wang Lin, but he refused to believe that he was forced into this pathetic state by someone of a younger generation.

Speaking of Wang Lin, he was currently spreading out his Divine Sense, until he swept the entire third realm. Besides him, there was only one other soul devourer, and the number of souls was much less than the Foreign Battleground. It only looked like there were a lot because the area was much smaller.

In addition, Wang Lin had already found the entrance to the fourth realm. It wasn't in the center, but to the northwest. There was a large amount of wandering souls around the entrance, almost accounting for one-fourth of all the souls in the realm.

Meanwhile, all the wandering souls under his control had been sending him messages using a special method. They had followed his instructions and found Six Devil Desire Lord and Ancient Emperor.

What surprised Wang Lin was that the wandering souls also found Duanmu and Wang QingYue.

Wang Lin pondered a little, then sent his Divine Sense toward the Ancient Emperor. According to a wandering soul, Ancient Emperor currently had the lowest cultivation base and was stuck at his current location.

After a short period of time, Wang Lin's soul appeared at the end of the light of the pagoda above Ancient Emperor's head after following the wandering souls under his control. He looked at the pale faced Ancient Emperor and began to ponder.

Wang Lin devoured the souls here and his soul grew very large. Although it was not the same level as before, in terms of quality, it was far beyond what it originally was. After all, his soul wasn't normal, but a Ji Realm Soul.

When he arrived, Ancient Emperor's eyes blinked and stared coldly in Wang Lin's direction. Although he could only see the dark void, he could clearly feel a soul that was very different from the other souls around.

The moment that soul arrived, all the other wandering souls scattered. If he looked closely at the shadows, he could see their faces paled with fear.

After seeing this, Ancient Emperor's heart skipped a beat. He quickly consumed a pill to make sure he had enough spiritual power to maintain the light from the pagoda.

Wang Lin stared at Ancient Emperor inside the light. He sent out a message through his divine sense and ten wandering souls suddenly came forward. Although their faces were full of fear, they still charged into the light. The moment they touched the light, they were met with a strong resistance. They weren't even able to get within five feet from Ancient Emperor before a green smoke would appear on their bodies, forcing

them to retreat.

However, the light from the pagoda dimmed.

Wang Lin's soul sent out another message. This time, all the wandering souls nearby, more than ten thousand, condensed into shadows, and stared at the pagoda.

Ancient Emperor's heart skipped a beat. That was bad. He quickly made a gesture with his hand and sent waves of light into the pagoda. With every wave of light, his face paled a bit more. After the last wave of light, his face was white as chalk and his cultivation base dropped to Yuan Ying middle stage.

At the same time, all the wandering souls coordinated into waves and started to assault the light. However, all the wandering souls started to smoke and were only able to get within ten feet of Ancient Emperor. The distance to Ancient Emperor was still great.

Ancient Emperor let out a depressed laugh. He had already tried his best. The amount of wandering souls was just too great for him to resist. Even those seniors from a thousand years ago were all consumed by these wandering souls. How could he, who had damaged his cultivation to his degree, hope to survive? He was afraid that he would run out of Linq Qi and be unable to keep the pagoda going, then be swarmed by the wandering souls.

From beginning to end, Wang Lin didn't make a move. He knew that if they were outside, Ancient Emperor would be able to kill him with the twitch of a finger. But here, he was a soul devourer, and could manipulate wandering souls. Their roles had reversed.

Of course, if he were to directly attack now, he wasn't a match for Ancient Emperor. Even though he was a soul devourer, he was still too weak.

However, it was just that as the ability of a soul devourer was to devour souls, the ability of these wandering soul was to devour life force. Even if one's cultivation base was high, if too many wandering souls attached on to them, they couldn't resist.

If one knew wandering souls well enough, they would know that if just one of them appeared in the mortal world, it could cause a catastrophe. Of course, it would need to be a complete wandering soul, far stronger than the likes of the devil Xu Ligou.

The third realm of the Land of the Ancient Gods, in reality, was a death trap. Only a few had successfully passed this realm. The Land of the Ancient Gods has existed for countless years, and Six Desire Devil Lord's master wasn't the first to enter the third realm. Many had entered before, but like him, they all died in the third realm.

The wandering souls there couldn't be easily destroyed, and they existed in large numbers. Even if the soul was consumed, as long as there was a speck of the soul left, it could be resurrected. It was an endless cycle.

The reason why Wang Lin was so at home here was due to his experience and some special encounters he had while he was in the Foreign Battlefield. With those under his belt, he could act like he was the boss here.

If not for his body having been destroyed by Teng Huayaun, if not for Situ Nan' willing to put his Yuan Ying into deep slumber to keep Wang Lin's soul from being destroyed, if not for him accidentally entering the crack into the Foreign Battlefield, if not for him to starting to devour souls until he became a soul devourer... if any one of those of things didn't happen, and Wang Lin could still have reached the third realm, he wouldn't have the status of a king here like he does now.

All of the paled faced wandering souls were just food to Wang Lin, but without this food, in the mind of Ancient Emperor, he was simply a smart Jie Dan junior. If it wasn't for the various circumstances restricting all the people here, all they had to do was raise a finger to kill Wang Lin.

It's just that in this world, there were too many unexpected matters, like under special circumstances an ant could kill an elephant, and while straws are light, they could still crush a camel. Some things in this world just don't have a proper explanation.

One can only say that things change, and there is nothing that's forever.

Just like how Hunchback Meng, who was supposed to have died in the first realm, appeared in the third realm with power similar to the Ancient God Tu Si, and how he died back in the first realm just couldn't be explained. Starting in the third realm of the Land of the Ancient Gods, things just became more confusing and weird.

Chapter 184: The Blood Sea of the Demon God

In the tranquil space that was connected to the third realm of the Land of the Ancient Gods, a speck of white light suddenly appeared. The light brightened and enlarged until it formed an oval-shaped tear in space.

From the rift came a hand with long fingernails and full of bone thorn. The hand looked cold and had extremely sharp fingernails that were painted black. It was covered in pustules, and sticking out of every pustule was a bone thorn.

After the weird looking hands came through the rift, they grabbed hold of the rift and mercilessly tore it apart. The small rift was no longer a small oval, it became at least 10 feet tall. Waves of red and black immediately came through the tear in space and a huge figure came through the rift. The figure had an obvious hump on its back, making it look like a hunchback.

He was more than ten feet tall and his body was just like his hands, covered in pustules. Some were even broken and were leaking out a pungent black liquid. There was a bone thorn in each of the pustules. If you looked at this person aside from where the joints were, he was covered in bone thorn.

There were some shredded pieces of cloth hanging on the bone thorns. If you looked at this person's ugly face, you could see that it greatly resembled Hunchback Meng, but his size was many times greater.

On his head were two spiral shaped horns with blue lightning arcing between them. He currently looked like a demon from hell. He dragged himself through the rift and then pinched with this right hand. The rift instantly shrank until it was just a speck of light again. It shook violently before disappearing without a trace.

The demon looked into the void and muttered to himself, "The master has already ordered that no one be allowed to enter the fourth realm.

Everyone here must die!” Finished speaking, he was about to start flying, but stopped when he sniffed with his nose high and looked south east. He said, “That’s weird, why do I feel there is an extremely disgusting smell over there? Makes me want to just go there and kill whoever is producing it.”

At that moment, a wandering soul suddenly appeared, but when they saw this demon they just ignored him and passed by. The demon also ignored the wandering soul, staring at the direction of that disgusting smell. His body disappeared as he flew toward that smell.

The direction where the demon was heading toward was where Wang Lin and Ancient Emperor were. Wang Lin calmly looked at Ancient Emperor, who was trapped in the light. The light from the pagoda had shrunk from 30 feet to only 15 feet.

After Wang Lin became a soul devourer, he had lost all the emotions a mortal would have. He was cold and heartless. When he was about to order the wandering souls to assault again, he felt through a wandering soul he controlled that a violent fluctuation of the soul was coming toward him from the northwest.

Shortly after, the wandering soul under his control used a special technique to transmit what it was seeing to Wang Lin.

“This...This is.... Hunchback Meng!” Wang Lin was surprised, while Hunchback Meng had changed a lot, Wang Lin could still tell that this demon was indeed him.

Wang Lin retracted his divine sense to prevent an attack on him through it and sent a message to Ancient Emperor through divine sense.

“Hand over the inheritance treasure...”

Ancient Emperor was stunned. Even when he came here a thousand years ago, he had never seen any of these creatures communicate with divine sense. But he quickly reacted and replied with his divine sense, “Se...Seniors, I don’t know what inheritance treasure you are talking about.”

After Ancient Emperor finished talking, he was bitter in his heart. After becoming a Spirit Forming stage expert, he hadn't had to call anyone senior. When he said that word, he felt bitter.

Suddenly he said, "Senior, if you are looking for the inheritance treasure of the Land of the Ancient Gods, then you have come looking for the wrong person. It is in the possession of someone called Six Desire Devil Lord."

Wang Lin pondered a little, and felt the strong fluctuation of soul coming closer. Wang Lin used the wandering souls under his control to get a good grasp of the distance between them. While Wang Lin was talking to Ancient Emperor, he was controlling the wandering souls to block its path.

However, Hunchback Weng's body was very strange, and no matter how many wandering souls attacked it, they weren't able to inflict even a tiny bit of damage. This surprised Wang Lin.

Wang Lin didn't believe Ancient Emperor when he said that the inheritance treasure was not with him, but with Six Desire Devil Lord. Even if what he said was true, the likes of Ancient Emperor and the others wouldn't so carelessly enter the Land of the Ancient Gods, or else they'd be at the complete mercy of the Six Desire Devil Lord. After all, he held the key to entering and exiting this place.

In regards to the inheritance treasure, Wang Lin first heard it from Duanmu and the others, but they weren't willing to keep talking about it. It wasn't until later that Wang Lin figured it out.

Ancient Emperor was willing to fight the Six Desire Devil Lord in the second realm. He must have his secrets. Wang Lin ordered the surrounding wandering souls to begin the assault again.

Ancient Emperor gritted his teeth as he sent another message with his divine sense. "This old man doesn't have the inheritance treasures, but when I came here years ago, I received a fragment of the inheritance treasure. This fragment contains a spell that would create a passage out of here, however, it can only be used at the exit whirlpool in each realm

to be teleported out of the Land of the Ancient Gods, or else I wouldn't be stuck here. As for the fragment, I destroyed it after I learned the technique."

What Ancient Emperor said was true. A thousand years ago he was one of the stronger experts, so he naturally saw the inheritance treasure and learned of the method it used to leave this place. That was how he was able to escape this place a thousand years ago and why he still dared to come back.

There weren't many that received this spell back then; however, the reason why almost no one was able to escape was because of the limitation to use this spell. One must be at an exit whirlpool for it to work.

Many of the people who passed the first and second realms didn't even think about exiting the Land of the Ancient Gods, because they didn't want to waste all their effort. As a result, they gave up the chance to use the exit whirlpool in the second realm, but the third realm was vast, and finding the exit was like finding a needle in a haystack. Also, because of the fear of all the wandering souls, no one dared to spread their divine sense out too far, making the search for the exit even harder.

This spell must specifically be used at an exit whirlpool. If it was used at an entry whirlpool, there would be no effect. Back at the exit of the second realm, Ancient Emperor didn't have enough time to use the spell on the exit whirlpool there, and was forced into the third realm.

"If you just take me to the exit of the third realm I'll teach you the spell in exchange!" Ancient Emperor looked calm, but in his heart, he was secretly trying to figure out why this person wanted this. Although he didn't know why, he had to give a response, or the wandering souls would keep attacking. At that point, the only road left was death.

Wang Lin didn't respond anymore. He sent out his divine sense and, once again, all the surrounding wandering souls started to attack. Wang Lin carefully calculated. Based on the information from the wandering souls, Hunchback Meng should arrive here in the time that it takes for

two incense sticks to burn.

The attacks of the wandering souls grew more intense under Wang Lin's command. To help speed things up, Wang Lin spread out his divine sense to call more wandering souls to join the attack.

Ancient Emperor's face paled. He guessed that what he said before wasn't what this person wanted to hear. He gritted his teeth and swallowed a few more pills to keep the light going.

But the attacks from the wandering souls were endless. At the most critical moment, Ancient Emperor sent out another message with his divine sense.

"I'll give you the spell! Please tell these strange creatures to stop attacking..." Ancient Emperor quickly took out a piece of jade and placed it on his forehead for a while. Then he held it tightly in his hand while looking at his surroundings.

After enough time for one incense stick to burn passed, Wang Lin sent out his divine sense and all the wandering souls stopped their attacks. Ancient Emperor relaxed a bit. He hesitated a little, and gritted his teeth. He then sent the jade outside the range of the light.

The moment the piece of jade flew out, Wang Lin immediately picked it up with his soul. He scanned the piece of jade and found that it contained very detailed instructions for the spell.

Ancient Emperor became very nervous after throwing out the piece of jade. He was afraid that after this person received the piece of jade, they still wouldn't let him go.

Wang Lin silently pondered a little, then all the surrounding wandering souls pounced toward Ancient Emperor and resumed their attack. Ancient Emperor displayed a depressed smile. He revealed a poisonous expression and started to use up his own spiritual energy like crazy to maintain the light of the pagoda.

But the amount of wandering souls attacking was simply too great. Soon, the pagoda started to shake. Then, with a bang, a rift appeared on

the pagoda, splitting it in two.

At that moment, Ancient Emperor's body suddenly moved and disappeared without a trace. Ten feet away, Ancient Emperor let out a miserable cry and revealed himself. Countless wandering souls pounced on him and started to quickly consume him.

At the same time, a wandering soul came out from Ancient Emperor's body, carrying a bag of holding. Wang Lin took the bag after the wandering soul delivered it to him and hastily left.

This time, he didn't go look for the other people, but went back to where his body was hiding.

In the empty space, Ancient Emperor's body was shrinking, his face ashen. His Yuan Ying kept spitting out Yaun Fire to prevent the wandering souls from devouring him, however, he was only able to stall for time and not drive them away.

Even if his life saving magic treasure wasn't broken or if his cultivation was still at Spirit Forming mid stage, he still couldn't deal with so many wandering souls trying to devour him.

Soon after Wang Lin left, Hunchback Meng arrived. His body was moving like a shooting star. He glanced at Ancient Emperor and his brow wrinkled. The disgusting smell was no longer here. When he was about to follow it, he suddenly stopped and he looked at Ancient Emperor. A thought darted through his mind.

He reached out and grabbed Ancient Emperor's shriveled up body in his hands, then shook Ancient Emperor until all the wandering souls were ejected out of his body.

After all the wandering souls were removed from Ancient Emperor's body, with a cold smile on his face, the demon tore a hole through space and threw Ancient Emperor inside.

After the rift appeared, one could clearly see the other side was a blood red world. The ground was covered in a thick layer of blood, and even the sky was also blood red, like a piece of blue cloth soaked in blood.

On the blood covered ground sat numerous cultivators who all looked like the current Hunchback Meng. They were all very large and had between one and four horns on their head.

In this land of blood, there were many stone pillars, and on top of each stone pillar sat a cultivator. Looking into the distance, there were many stone pillars of varying sizes, but the most prominent one was a stone pillar that looked like it was entering the heavens. On top of that pillar sat a red haired cultivator. Although his face couldn't be seen clearly, an aura of arrogance and pride could be felt from him.

When Ancient Emperor was thrown in there, his Yuan Ying wasn't completely devoured by the wandering souls yet, so his body immediately started to recover. When he opened his eyes, his face immediately changed.

"Red Fire Devil Lord Unbeatable Southern Madman... Sky Devil Magician ... you are ... you all didn't die?" Ancient Emperor's face paled as his sight locked on to the few that entered the Land of the Ancient Gods with him a thousand years ago among all the demons.

Red Fire Devil Lord was killed in the second realm. Ancient Emperor personally saw his body destroyed by the purple lightning. Red Fire Devil Lord's Yuan Ying didn't even have time to escape.

There was also Unbeatable Southern Madman, who was swarmed by tens of thousands of those strange creatures and died in less time than it takes for half an incense stick to burn.

As for Sky Devil Magician, who was the master of Six Desire Devil Lord, Ancient Emperor followed him closely a thousand years ago. He personally saw him create a tunnel using the inheritance treasure to leave before he was attacked by a very unusual Divine Sense and died instantly.

Having seen all these people who were suppose to be dead here, he couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart. Suddenly, he turned his head, and he saw a demon that looked like Hunchback Meng through the rift.

"Hunchback Meng!" Ancient Emperor's pupils shrank. The rift closed in that moment. Ancient Emperor was very cautious. While this place was

full of cultivators, it was very clear that all these people were ones who had died in the Land of the Ancient Gods in all those years.

A hoarse voice floated in from the distance. "Welcome to the Blood Sea of the Demon God ..."

Wang Lin's speed was very high. After a short while, he could cross this third realm. But halfway through, he stopped and noticed the change of Ancient Emperor's location through his connection with the wandering souls. He saw Hunchback Meng open the rift and Ancient Emperor being tossed in. Even the red light that came out from the rift was seen by Wang Lin through the wandering souls.

Wang Lin pondered a little. While he possessed the jade piece with the spell to leave here, he didn't know if Ancient Emperor tempered with it or not. To be safe, he was going to seek out Duanmu, Wang QingYue, and Six Desire Devil Lord and ask them about the method to leave in the same manner.

But the appearance of Hunchback Meng and the red light from the rift caused Wang Lin to have a terrible feeling. He gave up looking for the likes of Duanmu and Wang QingYue and decided to retreat to where his body was hidden.

On the way back, he was keeping track of Hunchback Meng's location with the wandering souls. He noticed that Hunchback Meng wasn't going toward him, but toward Duanmu and Wang QingYue. Wang Lin increased his speed and quickly returned to his body. When the devil Xu Ligu and the second devil noticed Wang Lin's return, they immediately flew out from the rock.

Wang Lin quickly used his divine consciousness and returned into this physical body. After a short while, his eyes opened. During this trip, his soul had increased greatly.

He moved his body and went outside the rock. Without any hesitation, he headed toward the location of the fourth realm.

Wang Lin's face was gloomy. The appearance of Hunchback Meng disrupted his plans, and it gave him sense of horror. More importantly,

Hunchback Meng was immune to the attacks of the wandering souls.

That was the main reason why Wang Lin decided to leave the third realm as soon as possible. Wang Lin knew that in terms of cultivation, he was simply far too weak compared to these old timers. If it wasn't for the fact that this place contained a lot of wandering souls, he wouldn't be able to compete with them at all. He wouldn't even have the qualifications to chat with them.

Now that the wandering souls were useless against Hunchback Meng, Wang Lin had lost his only advantage. If they were to meet, the only road for him was death. Hunchback Meng would only have to wave his hand to make Wang Lin disappear like smoke.

Wang Lin understood his own limits very well. Although this whole time he had the upper hand, in reality, he knew that the reason for this was he was able to borrow outside force to help.

If Hunchback Meng was surrounded by the storm like back then, he wouldn't even have as much of a chance as a drowning dog.

But now the external force was gone and both of them had the same starting point. No matter how brave Wang Lin was, he had no choice but to leave immediately.

Wang Lin was never a foolish person. Once he made his decision, he hurriedly flew toward the exit of the third realm.

Along the way, he didn't even bother to devour any more wandering souls. He quickly rushed forward.

If Wang Lin was to give up his physical body and travel with just his soul, his speed would be many times greater than it was now, that's why he left his body to travel the third realm earlier.

When he took just half a step out, Wang Lin suddenly stopped. He jerked his head toward the direction of Duanmu and Wang Qingyue. His face turned very dark as he witnessed a horrifying sight through the wandering souls.

Duanmu and Wang QingYue didn't last long under the attack of

Hunchback Meng. He teared a rift and out of it came a giant demon hand that took both Duanmu and Wang QingYue without them being able to resist.

The demon's head was full of bone thorns. It had an evil aura around it that caused people to tremble in fear.

Wang Lin's face showed his uncertainty. He retrieved the devil Xu Ligu and the second devil. Then he took a large gulp of Ling Qi liquid and used all his Linq Qi to quickly leave.

He could already feel that the demon-like Hunchback Meng was already pursuing him at an extreme speed.

Wang Lin traveled quickly the whole way. His face was sullen as he was calculating. If they both travel at the current speed, he should be able to arrive at the whirlpool to the fourth realm before Hunchback Meng caught up.

Just then, the demon-like Hunchback Meng used some strange method Wang Ling didn't know of. Hunchback Meng covered his body in a blood red light and his speed increased by several times. As the distance between them got shorter, Hunchback Meng's speed not only didn't decrease, but increased.

Wang Lin's heart sunk when he realized that if it continued this way, Hunchback Meng would catch up to him in less time than it takes for one stick of incense to burn.

It was going to take him at least the time it takes for two sticks of incense to burn to reach the exit. Wang Lin swept the surroundings with this divine sense, using the the wandering souls around to quickly scan the area. His eyes were glued in one direction as he was thinking of a very bold move.

He hesitated a little, then without hesitation, he slightly changed this direction and quickly fled that way.

Six Desire Devil Lord was very frustrated. In the third realm, he didn't dare to spread his divine sense too far, so he still hadn't found the exit.

After all these years, he had determined that the exit is to the northwest.

In fact, he found out that the exit was there two years ago, but the number of wandering souls there was simply too many for him to handle, even with his magical treasure. So he had spent the past 2 years slowly luring some away to slowly whittle down their numbers before proceeding forward.

The speed would be very slow, but it would guarantee his success. It was only a matter of time before he entered the fourth realm portal and was teleported to the Ancient God's body.

He had just lured a large number of wandering souls and was about to destroy them all using the youth's body when his expression changed. While he didn't dare to spread out his divine sense too far, he still knew of everything that happened within 1000 feet.

Six Desire Devil Lord noticed a youth coming toward the 1000 feet range. He was immediately stunned when he saw the person and then grinned shouting, "He delivered himself to me!"

Wang Lin coldly stared at Six Desire Devil Lord. Instead of slowing down, he sped up. Immediately, a large number of wandering souls appeared around Wang Lin. They stayed around him like bodyguards.

When Six Desire Devi Lord was about to act, he suddenly stopped. He frowned as he stared at the wandering souls around Wang Lin, causing a sense of horror in his heart. These strange creatures that forced him to be very wary and cautious were not only not harming this junior, but also protecting him. This shocked him greatly.

He didn't dare to act rashly, but coolly stared at Wang Lin. He would like to see what this damned junior would do. Wang Lin stopped at the edge of the 1000 feet radius of Six Desire Devil Lord. The reason Wang Lin had all those wandering souls around him was to warn Six Desire Devil Lord not to act rashly.

The message Wang Lin sent was successful and Six Desire Devil Lord didn't act carelessly. Wang Lin let out a sigh of relief. Although Wang Lin didn't fear Six Desire Devil Lord with all the wandering souls around, Six

Desire Devil Lord had a very strange magical treasure. If they started a fight, it was bound to take time, and Hunchback Meng was closing in fast.

Wang Lin looked at Six Desire Devil Lord while making an awkward expression. He was secretly calculating the time in silence. Six Desire Devil Lord narrowed his eyes. He didn't have Wang Lin's ability to control wandering souls, so he didn't know of the demon that was headed toward him. When he saw Wang Lin's hesitated expression, while he had his doubts, he let out cold smile.

If it wasn't for there being so many wandering souls around Wang Lin, he would have acted already. But right now, he didn't want to make the matter complicated, so he coldly snorted, "This time I'll let you go, I give you to the count of three to scram, scram as far away as possible."

Wang Lin secretly counted a few breaths and revealed a strange smile. He muttered "Now is the time!" He immediately looked at Six Desire Devil Lord and said "Thank you!"

After he finished speaking, he immediately charged northwest, into the crowd of wandering souls.

Six Desire Devil Lord frowned. As he was reflecting on the situation, his face suddenly paled. He saw a blood red meteor charging at him. In the blink of an eye, it was already about 1000 feet from Six Desire Devil Lord. Hunchback Meng's large demonic figure was revealed.

"You...You are the Hunchback Meng? You..you ate a Ying Bian Dan?" Six Desire Devil Lord's pupils shrank. He noticed from the pressure released from Hunchback Meng he was already at the Spirit Forming Late Stage, and was only one step away from Ying Bian stage.

The only way to reach this level of cultivation was to consume a Ying Bian Dan!

However, Six Desire Devil Lord immediately moved the youth's body in front of him and turned it horizontal. Staring at Hunchback Meng he said, "It's not caused by a Ying Bian Dan. What did you eat to transform like this?!"

Hunchback Meng stared at Six Desire Devil Lord with his large eyes. The person in front of him felt very familiar. In fact, it was not the first time he had felt this. When he saw Ancient Emperor, Duanmu, and Wang QingYue, they all gave him a very familiar feeling. However, no matter how hard he tried, he just couldn't remember anything at all.

He quickly threw that sensation to the back of his head. He let out a cruel smile and said, "My name is not Hunchback Meng, It's Demon God Tu Si!"

As he was talking, he swiped his bone thorn covered right hand at the empty space and created a large rift. As the rift suddenly appeared, waves of red light came out of it. Soon after, a ten foot tall scarlet red figure appeared from the rift.

"I leave this person to you. I'm going to go after the next one!"
Hunchback Meng flew away when he finished talking.

Six Desire Devil Lord gawked at the person in front of him. He muttered to himself, "Master..."

Chapter 185: Master of the Blood Sea

The person that stood there was over ten feet tall. He emitted a strong killing intent and wore purple armor with extremely sharp bone thorn sticking out from various places.

His black hair flowed behind his head without wind. His face was very handsome and sharp. He looked like a devil, especially with his ruthless expression.

His eyes glowed red and stared at Six Desire Devil Lord. After pondering a while, he slowly said, "Yi Er, you still remember your teacher. Very good. But my name is now Demon God Ti Su."

After Six Desire Devil Lord heard those two words, he was shaken in his heart and couldn't believe his eyes. If it was just someone who looked like his master, he would not be so shaken, but this person called him by a nickname only a few knew. Besides his master, Sky Devil Magician, who else could it be?

Six Desire Devil Lord took a deep breath. His face was full of uncertainty as he stared at the person in front of him and said, "You...you, are you a human or a demon? Why were you turned into a demon like Hunchback Meng? Also, a thousand years ago did you..."

Sky Devil Magician closed his eyes, but quickly reopened them and said, "What you wanted to say was that I should have died a thousand years ago, then ask how did I revive, correct?"

Six Desire Devil Lord was secretly very alarmed. With the appearance of Hunchback Meng and his dead master's resurrection, he felt that this place was simply too weird. He felt a sense of horror in his heart as he knew that there must be some big secret here.

His doubt that the Land of the Ancient Gods was not as simple as just him reaching the body of the Ancient God and receiving all the treasure within grew.

That doubt began a thousand years ago, when his master received the

inheritance treasure from the Land of the Ancient Gods and became like a new person.

That point had always puzzled him throughout the years, but now, like a bolt of lightning, a very bold speculation appeared in his head.

“I am not possessed!” Sky Devil Magician said, while he slowly looked at the direction Hunchback Meng went.

Six Desire Devil Lord was surprised within, but his face was calm as he stared at his master and slowly retreated.

Sky Devil Lord said, without even looking at Six Desire Devil Lord, “Retreat ten more steps and I’ll be forced to act!”

Six Desire Devil Lord stopped and whispered, “Master, what is all this about? Even if you want to kill this disciple, you have to at least tell me what all this is about.”

Sky Devil Magician turned and looked at Six Desire Devil Lord. He pondered a little and said, “Fine , there is no harm in telling you. This...”

Before he finished speaking, Six Desire Devil Lord made the youth’s body in his hand explode with a bang. Even though the youth had been dead for a while, his blood hadn’t dried out yet and it seemed as if he had only just died.

As the body exploded, a mist of blood suddenly scattered and instantly warped around Six Desire Devil Lord. His whole body looked like it had fused into the mist of blood and disappeared as he charged toward the exit of the third realm.

“Blood Desire Escape...Very good. As expected of my disciple. When things don’t look good, he escapes.” Sky Devil Magician said with a smile of approval on his face as he looked at the direction Six Desire Devil Lord went.

All of Six Desire Devil Lord’s techniques were personally taught by him. The cultivation method he taught was the Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation Method. People have six innate desires. The cultivation method trained one to controls one’s own desire, then to use it to

influence others' desires for one's own purpose.

Compared to the death curse technique, it was only slightly less vicious. The most important part of the Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation Method was to control one's desires. If one could fully control four desires, they would reach Spirit Forming stage, and if one could control all six desires, they would reach Ying Bian.

Six Desire Devil Lord had already gained control over five of his innate desires. The last one, that he hadn't gained control of yet, was obsession. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't gain control of that desire. His only obsession was his own cultivation. Since the first day he had started his cultivation, he made a promise to himself that he would reach Ying Bian stage.

This had always been his dream and life goal. Sky Devil Magician once predicted that this obsession would become Six Desire Devil Lord's greatest obstacle, and it had come true.

This Blood Desire Escape technique was from the Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation Method that was used as a last resort. By sacrificing one's training over one's control over one of the desires, it would give them an unimaginable boost in speed.

Six Devil Desire Lord had always been a very decisive person. The moment he saw his master, he felt a sense of horror. He decided to bite the bullet and escape with his life.

At that moment Wang Lin was moving quickly to the northwest, toward the exit of the third realm. All the wandering souls in the way automatically moved aside, making a path for him.

His body was moving so fast, it was almost a blur. He was getting closer and closer to the exit. As for the life and death of Six Desire Devil Lord, Wang Lin didn't have time to care. They hardly knew each other. Whether or not Six Desire Devil Lord's death helped him escape was all that mattered.

However, what made him disappointed was that, through the wandering souls, he saw the moment that Six Desire Devil Lord met his master.

And that Hunchback Meng only paused for a moment before continuing to chase him.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and drank another mouthful of Liquid Ling Qi. He waved his right hand and a cold blue fire appeared. He slammed his bag of holding and the poisonous black sword came out, emitting cold pressure.

Wang Lin's body became unsteady for a moment as he shot the blue fire and the poisonous black sword backwards, then continued charging forward. The blue fire and the poisonous black sword split apart and charged toward Hunchback Meng from two different directions.

As Hunchback Meng chased, he secretly concluded that this was the person that gave off that disgusting smell that he couldn't stand. He was very confused on this matter, and acted on impulse with the urge to catch up and rip that person apart to appease his anger.

But Hunchback Meng, in his heart, actually admired this person. He could tell that they were only at the Jie Dan middle stage and that this person was very crafty. If he started chasing after them, they would immediately escape as fast as possible.

What really stunned Hunchback Meng was that all the wandering souls here didn't have any aggression toward this person. Even though this person heedlessly charged through the third realm, they wouldn't attack him.

This caused his heart to feel very strange. The only reason he wasn't getting attacked was because his master gave him a magic treasure that devoured souls.

But how was the other person doing the same? Hunchback Meng was very confused. He took a deep breath. Then he took a step and quickly rushed forward.

However, shortly after he started moving, he immediately felt the blue flame charging at him. He sneered and charged forward even faster.

He didn't even bother to dodge and just slammed into it. The blue flame

flickered a few times before it exploded into countless ice flame flowers and dissipated.

Hunchback Meng sneered and was about to accelerate when his face suddenly changed. Although the ice flame was slowly dissipating, he looked at his chest and noticed that it was blue. There was a layer of ice on his chest.

The ice quickly started to spread across Hunchback Meng's body.

Hunchback Meng stopped. He looked down and put his right hand on the ice, causing it to crack and stop spreading.

At that moment, he noticed a flash in the distance. Following the flash, a weirdly shaped black sword instantly arrived next to Hunchback Meng's shoulder. The flying sword's shape was very odd. There were many tiny blue thorns on the short blade, indicating it contained very poisonous toxins.

The moment Hunchback Meng saw the sword, his heart was shaken. He felt a very strong sense of familiarity from the sword, as if it were something very important to him.

For only a short moment, Hunchback Meng lost concentration, and the sword stabbed into his right shoulder. A ping sound could be heard as the sword made contact. Although the sword's speed was very fast, it was only barely able to pierce Hunchback Meng's skin.

But even though it only barely broke the skin, the toxin in the sword started to invade Hunchback Meng's body. Hunchback Meng didn't even bother with the toxin and grabbed the sword. He had a strong feeling that the sword was originally his.

With Hunchback Meng's cultivation, catching a flying sword was like child's play. As he reached out with his hand to grab the sword, layers of Qi wrapped around the sword, forming a whirlpool that made it unable to escape.

Wang Lin was almost at the exit when his face suddenly changed. He noticed the danger that the flying sword was facing. He didn't stop, but

both his hands moved rapidly, forming signs, until he finally spat out a mouthful of golden Qi.

At the same time, the flying sword trapped in the whirlpool of Qi felt it and the blue toxin on the sword intensified.

As Hunchback Meng reached to grab the sword, the whirlpool loosened and the sword made a popping sound as eight thorns came off the sword and charged at Hunchback Meng at extreme speeds.

If one were to analyze the toxin on the sword, they would find that it really couldn't compare to the toxin on the thorns. When Wang Lin made this flying sword, he paid a lot of attention to the 99 thorns.

Almost all the toxins were stored on the thorns, and as a result, the amount of toxin the eight thorns contained was very high.

If it was used against anyone else, it would be very effective. But Hunchback Meng was a poison cultivator. The main toxin in the thorns was Wang Ding Poison. This poison was originally Hunchback Meng's treasure, so the toxin wasn't able to harm Hunchback Meng.

Earlier, when the sword pierced Hunchback Meng's shoulder, it only took a moment for him to absorb the toxin.

But even if the toxin on the thorns was harmless, the force of the thorns was still like eight flying swords. If it was anyone else, their palm would be pierced, but Hunchback Meng's demon like body already reached an imaginable level of hardness. As the thorns hit his palm, they split in half under the impact.

Although the thorns were broken, they did slow down the hand that was reaching toward the sword. At that moment, the flying sword escaped. Hunchback Meng was only able to grab the edge of the sword before it disappeared from his hand.

But Hunchback Meng's cultivation was very strong. Just by touching it, he was able to make the sword's color dull and caused a crack to appear on the blade.

The flying sword quickly disappeared without a trace as it escaped to

more than 1000 feet away from Hunchback Meng.

Hunchback Meng's face darkened. Staring at the direction the flying sword disappeared to, he waved his right hand and tore open a rift.

A very overbearing Divine Sense came out of the rift and swept the nearby area, then proceeded to cover the entire third realm. However, it carefully went around the place that the soul devourer was sleeping

“What is it?” The Divine Sense sent out a cold message.

Hunchback Meng immediately knelt down when the Divine Sense came out and said, “Master, there is a cultivator who is too close to the exit. I request help.”

“Okay.” The Divine Sense replied.

Hunchback Meng immediately charged toward Wang Lin after he heard the reply. He was assured that with the help of the messenger, there was no way this Jie Dan middle stage kid could make it to the exit.

The messenger's Divine Sense quickly scanned the third realm and found Wang Lin and Six Desire Devil Lord. He first focused his Divine Sense on Six Desire Devil Lord, who was covered in a ray of blood colored light that increased Six Desire Devil Lord's speed greatly. However, the deeper Six Desire Devil Lord went, the more wandering souls there were. It was more than his treasure could handle.

As a result, he was hit by many wandering souls on the way. He relied on his Ling Qi to fight against the wandering souls rampaging within his body.

The moment the Divine Sense appeared, Six Desire Devil Lord was greatly shaken. After finally getting rid of the wandering souls, that abnormal Divine Sense appeared. He knew that the person's cultivation must be abnormal to send out such a powerful Divine Sense.

After the Divine Sense scanned Six Desire Devil Lord, it sent out a wave of power that caused the blood red light to fade little by little until it disappeared, revealing Six Desire Devil Lord's horror filled face.

“I can’t act with the soul devourer around. I can only help you block him(Six Desire Devil Lord) once.” After finishing the act, the powerful Divine Sense sent the message to Sky Devil Magician, who was indifferently chasing after Six Desire Devil Lord.

Sky Devil Magician’s face was calm. He nodded his head and immediately accelerated forward.

Six Desire Devil Lord groaned and gritted his teeth. Without hesitation, he gave up another desire to active the Blood Desire Escape Technique again. This time, his body could barely handle the technique, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood. The wandering souls in his body started to eat away at him. He give off a wry smile and charged forward.

The Divine Sense scanned Six Desire Devil Lord again, but didn’t act this time. After one look, he left. He arrived at the exit to the third realm and saw Wang Lin 1000 feet from the exit.

The Divine Sense sent out a wave targeting Wang Lin. Wang Lin noticed the Divine Sense the moment it appeared. Although it was very powerful, Wang Lin felt a bit strange. He felt like there was something wrong with this Divine Sense.

As the Divine Sense attacked Wang Lin, he suddenly realized what was wrong. This Divine Sense didn’t belong to a cultivator, but to a wandering soul who was about to become a soul devourer.

This was the first time Wang Lin met such a large wandering soul, however, a wandering soul was still a wandering soul. Until it become a soul devourer, no matter how large it was, it still below a soul devourer. That was still a large gap the wandering soul had to cross.

That large wandering soul dared to attack Wang Lin, who was a soul devourer. From Wang Lin’s point of view, this large wandering soul was basically a super immortal pill. If Wang Lin could devour him, his soul could not only recover to what it originally was, but even surpass it to an unimaginable degree.

At that moment, the wandering soul’s attack hit Wang Lin, causing him to be stunned. This surprised the wandering soul greatly.

“Soul Devourer! You...You are a Soul Devourer!” The wandering soul exclaimed. Although there was a hint of surprise in his voice, there was also a sense of excitement.

Wang Lin had some doubts in his heart, but he started to devour the wandering soul that entered his body. The wandering soul immediately withdrew his Divine Sense, but a part of him had already been devoured by Wang Lin.

Wang Lin licked his lips. He could clearly feel that his Ji Realm Soul was rapidly increasing, but he felt a bit of regret. If he could have devoured the whole soul, his own soul could have increased much more.

After the large soul escaped, it used a complicated method to open a rift and disappear from the third realm.

At that moment, in the Blood Sea of the Demon God, a rift appeared in the sky as the large soul appeared through it. He quickly went to the tallest pillar that reached the heavens. As he got near it, his soul took the form of a young man. He kneeled in the air with a weak look on his face, but his expression was full of excitement.

“My lord, in the third realm I saw a ... Soul Devourer!”

On top of the pillar sat a man with red hair. He was looking down, so his hair covered his face. However, a sense of arrogance was constantly radiating from his body.

The moment he heard the voice of the wandering soul, his body suddenly trembled and he raised his head. It revealed a bloody face. The moment he raised his head, a dense mist of blood appeared in the Blood Sea.

Meanwhile, all the cultivators on the pillars, and even the ones sitting on the blood soaked ground, immediately looked at him with a look of ecstasy on their faces.

“Soul Devourer...Are you sure?” The man’s voice was low, but filled with overwhelming majesty.

The long haired man formed by the soul said, “ Master, I am sure that

that person is a Soul Devourer. That person is near the exit of the third realm. If you want to catch him, you must go now!"

"Soul Devourer..." The red haired man's eyes revealed a dull look. He waved his hand, and a rift thousands of feet long appeared.

"Demon God Ti Su, all of you, go catch and that Soul Devourer and bring him back!" The red haired man said, then looked down again and became silent.

After he finished speaking, all the cultivators in the Blood Sea leaped off their pillars or the ground and disappeared into the rift.

The large soul also followed them through the rift. The entire blood sea was suddenly empty. Only the red haired man remained. He used his red hand and gently wrote a row of small words on the ground.

"I've been sealed in the Blood Sea of the Demon God for tens of thousands of years. Today, I heard of a Soul Devourer appearing again. My heart is very excited..."

Next to that row of small words, there were several rows of handwritten words.

"Entering the third realm, I immediately realized that this place was a rift connected to the World of Decay. After searching, I found the entrance to the World of Decay, but didn't enter.

"This Land of the Ancient God has been exaggerated by the rumors. Aside from the third realm being a bit fun, the other realms were very disappointing. I originally wanted to leave, but since I'm here, I might as well check it out, or else I would have just wasted my time."

"The fourth realm is just a transfer array. The transfer array transfers the person based on the speed they passed the three realm. It is very intricate. After spending a long time studying it, I can now use it to enter any part of the body of the Ancient God."

"How is this the Land of the Ancient Gods? It is clearly a Land of the Demon Gods."

“The Ancient God Tu Si... this person really is a cultivator of great wisdom. I greatly admire him... to have come up with this method.”

“I never thought I would be trapped at a place for thousands of years...”

Chapter 186: Beyond the Qi Sea

Wang Lin quickly charged toward the exit. After a short amount of time, he arrived within 30 feet of the exit whirlpool.

But as he arrived, directly above the exit of the third realm, a rift thousands of feet long opened. It released a blood red glow.

Wang Lin was shocked, but his face remained calm. He immediately used the technique that Ancient Emperor had given him on the whirlpool. The moment the rift appeared, he still charged toward the whirlpool. Purple lightning appeared, dragging him into the whirlpool.

The moment he entered the whirlpool, Wang Lin clearly saw large demons coming out of the rift, all revealing looks of ecstasy in their eyes as they looked at Wang Lin in the whirlpool. They all charged toward him.

Wang Lin's heart skipped a beat. Any one of the demons in the group could destroy Wang Lin with the wave of a hand. With that thought in mind, Wang Lin disappeared into the whirlpool.

All the demons followed him without any hesitation.

After Wang Lin came out of the whirlpool, he quickly started to escape without pausing. The area was a square plaza with dozens of pillars that reached the sky.

In the middle of the pillars was a circular transfer array that was glowing a demonic red light. If one looked closely, they could see that the transfer array was formed by something that looked like blood vessels. Surrounding it were tubes that connected to the transfer array. They looked like they were fueling the array with some dark red liquid.

The demon-like red light was emitted by the liquid being supplied into the array.

The moment Wang Lin appeared, he scanned the whole area with his divine sense without hesitation. He found out that there were no whirlpool in this area, only the transfer array.

Without saying a word, he rushed next to the transfer array, but didn't charge into it. After giving it a look, he took out his poison sword from his bag of holding and broke off 10 thorns.

The poison sword disappeared back into his bag of holding. He moved his hands to form illusionary circles, then he placed restrictions on the 10 thorns.

After he finished, he pointed his finger at his brow and spit out a mouthful of golden Qi. The golden Qi turned to threads as it entered the thorns.

The thorns' whole body shook and scattered as they started to spin with the illusionary circles.

Shortly after, Wang Lin stepped into the transfer array without any hesitation. The moment his body entered the transfer array, a ray of red light shot out from the side and covered the entire transfer array.

[TL Note: The array is saying this]

"The time it took to pass the third realm was over the expected limit, but you were able to receive qualification in the second realm. Location: outside the Qi Sea."

Within the fluctuating rays of blood red light, Wang Lin's body started to distort until it disappeared without a trace. The blood red light started to disperse, until everything returned to normal.

At that moment, the illusionary circles Wang Lin had left behind scattered in all directions and created restrictions that surrounded the entire transfer array. Following the sudden movement of the illusionary circles, the thorns quickly flew at the transfer array, pierced into the blood vessels, and spread their toxin into them.

After an instant, the entire array no longer emitted a red light, but a black light, however, that black light didn't last long and slowly turned red again.

At the same time, at the entrance of the fourth realm, many demons from the Blood Sea appeared and quickly arrived next to the transfer

array.

One of the demon cultivators looked at the array once and said, "The array has been destroyed. It will take three hours to recover."

"It doesn't matter. The body is very large. The Soul Devourer won't be able to enter the Sea of Knowledge. As long as he doesn't enter the Sea of Knowledge, he won't be able to leave."

"In three hours, we will split up for the search. This time, we must capture him alive."

Wang Lin felt like his soul and his body were separated. Soon after, he clearly noticed his body was surrounded by an invisible force that pulled him toward a whirlpool. That whole time, he felt like his body disappear and only his divine sense remained.

He didn't know how long it had been. Suddenly, the force around his body disappeared as he slowly regained control of his body. When he opened his eyes, he saw a blue world.

This was a very strange place. The sky was blue and so was the ground. It could be said that this world had no ground, only sky, because the ground was really just another sky.

Wang Lin was stunned for a moment, then recovered his calmness. The moment before he was transferred here, he remembered that the voice said that he would be transferred to the edge of the Qi Sea.

With that sentence, Wang Lin knew that this was the fourth realm. Only, the fourth realm didn't have any obstacles, it was only used as a transfer location.

Wang Lin thought that he had already entered the body of the Ancient God, just outside the Qi Sea.

He pondered for a little and sighed. He never thought that among all the cultivators that tried, he would be the first to enter the Land of the Ancient God.

Before the third realm, Wang Lin still had some hope to enter the Land

of the Ancient God, but now, he felt that this place wasn't a place filled with treasure and immortal pills like Duanmu had said.

Especially at the third realm exit, when all those demons like Hunchback Meng appeared, caused Wang Lin to feel like there was a large rock weighing down his heart. Wang Lin had a feeling that he had entered a place he wasn't supposed to enter.

Especially the naked ecstasy in the eyes of those demons as they looked at Wang Lin. He was very smart, and after analyzing it once, he realized it must've had something to do with what that large soul who was almost a Soul Devour said.

"Before, only Hunchback Meng and one other appeared, but as I was about to leave, so many suddenly appeared. They must be after me. It seems to have something to do with that large soul realizing my identity of a Soul Devourer."

As Wang Lin was thinking, his body never stopped moving forward. He felt that those demons wouldn't give up so easily, and may suddenly appear in front of him.

What Wang Lin needed to do now was to quickly leave this strange Land of the Ancient God.

Wang Lin slammed his bag of holding and a piece of jade appeared. He concentrated a little on the piece of jade, then his expression became unsettled. He put away the piece of jade and quickly formed illusionary circles with his hand.

The piece of jade contained sets of hand signs one must form to create a tunnel to leave here, as stated by Ancient Emperor. There were over 400 signs to make before one could form a tunnel.

Wang Lin felt a bit weird after forming the first set. He continued to form the set until the 34th set, where he stopped and his face paled.

This 34th set looked like the other sets, but in reality, it used Ling Qi without the person knowing. That caused his Ling Qi to fluctuate.

Wang Lin pondered a little and moved on to the 35th set. He quickly

formed all the sets in the piece of jade one by one.

When he finished the last set, he pressed his hand forward and a whirlpool appeared, emitting a dark air. However, the instant the whirlpool appeared, it collapsed in front of Wang Lin and disappeared.

As he continued to form the sets, the Ling Qi in his body started to strongly fluctuate. It wasn't until the whirlpool disappeared that his Ling Qi calmed down again.

Wang Lin's eyes trembled as he stared at the whirlpool that had appeared.

Wang Lin whispered, "Such a poisonous technique!" He sneered. The whirlpool formed by this technique spun counter clockwise, while all the exit whirlpools spun clockwise.

If one didn't look closely, they wouldn't notice the difference. As for if using this technique to form the counter clockwise whirlpool would create an exit to leave the place, Wang Lin wasn't sure. But he was sure that if two whirlpools met, there would be dire consequences.

Of course, there was also a chance that the exit was created by the collision of the two whirlpools, however, when Wang Lin was using the technique, he noticed that from the 34th set and onwards, the Ling Qi in his body started to fluctuate. The more sets he formed, the more it fluctuated, until it reached its limit at the last set.

If Wang Lin didn't already notice that it was only his Ling Qi fluctuating and that it was harmless, he would have immediately stopped forming the sets. However, now that he saw the whirlpool, his eyes suddenly turn cold.

He wasn't sure if this technique could help him leave this place, but he knew that the moment the two whirlpools collided, his Ling Qi would go out of control. It might even explode in his body and spread to his Jie Dan, splitting his Jie Dan in half.

Wang Lin was able to realize this because every time he entered a whirlpool, he could feel his Ling Qi get excited and act violently for an

instant. Even though it was just for an instant, if it happened in between two whirlpools with the opposite spin, the aftereffect on Wang Lin's body was something he couldn't even imagine.

Chapter 187: The Ancient God's Inheritance (1)

It was silent. The technique had been verified, but it was not necessary to leave this place yet. First, Wang Lin wanted to see if it was possible to enter the Heaven Revolting space.

If he could enter the Heaven Revolting space, then his chance of escape would increase a lot. He moved his hand from his brow. His expression was calm, but there was hint of surprise in his eyes.

There were no restrictions in the Heaven Revolting space. It could be entered at any time.

Wang Lin let out a breath of relief. He waved his right hand and took out Ancient Emperor's bag of holding. With a scan of his divine sense, a resisting force came from the bag.

The bag of holding's divine sense blocked out Wang Lin's divine sense. This meant that Ancient Emperor was still alive, but Wang Lin wasn't sure about the situation himself. Back then, Hunchback Meng's bag of holding had lost its divine sense, but Hunchback Meng still seemed to be alive.

Now Wang Lin had two bag of holdings he couldn't open. One of them was Ancient Emperor's, and the other was the one he found in a cave at the Shinto War Shrine from a mysterious skeleton.

Both bags of holding still held the divine sense of the previous master. With that there, Wang Lin couldn't access the bags. Wang Lin wasn't in a rush, he touch the bag of holding and surrounded it with his own divine sense to prevent Ancient Emperor from sensing it.

After he finished this, he took a deep breath and darted like an arrow into the distance. His target was the Ancient God's Sea of Knowledge.

He did, after all, received a piece of jade to make a restriction flag, and the material required to make it was within the Sea of Knowledge.

After running quickly through this space that had no difference between earth and sky, Wang Lin still couldn't see the edge of the sky.

He remembered that Duanmu and the others had said that the body of an Ancient God was very large. A mature Ancient God was larger than the entire Suzaku star. Even just traveling between two blood vessels, the distance was unimaginable.

Although the area was large, there was no life or any restrictions, just silence. Wang Lin didn't make any stops and continued forward.

In the Ancient God's body, there weren't any restrictions on one's divine sense, just like the outside world. Wang Lin's soul received a lot of nourishment in the third realm, especially that large soul that was almost a soul devourer, that allowed Wang Lin's soul to grow by leaps and bounds.

When he spread his divine sense, it could stretch for thousands of miles. As a result, he kept track of his surroundings with his divine sense while he flew forward. After a long time, Wang Lin stopped with a shocked expression as he stared into the distance. The Ling Qi in his body started to become violent, as if there were some mysterious force pulling it, causing his Ling Qi to be in an excited state.

Shortly after, with his divine sense, he detected dark blue Qi waves rolling in from the distance. The Qi waves were thousands of feet tall with lengths that couldn't even be estimated. The Qi wave was really far, but the earth shattering roar they produced could still be heard.

After a few seconds, the Qi came a lot closer, causing Ling Qi to fluctuate even more violently. Without a word, Wang Lin turned and flew away from it. Those Qi waves were too strange, and Wang Lin was very alarmed by their appearance.

What made Wang Lin's heart sink was that he was losing control of the Ling Qi in his body. When the Ling Qi shook violently, his speed slowed down by a lot.

The Qi Wave came even closer. The roar made it sound like it was right behind Wang Lin. Wang Lin was surprised, but his eyes remained calm.

He knew he wouldn't be able to escape the Qi wave in time, so he pointed his right hand to his brow, and the Heaven Revolting bead came out. Wang Lin's body quickly started to fade before disappearing completely.

After about ten breaths, the Qi wave roared past where Wang Lin disappeared, and disappeared into the distance. After a few moments, Wang Lin's image gradually started to appear, until he became real again. He stared at the Qi wave that passed by for a long time, mulling over what he had just witnessed.

After staring for a while, he continued to fly forward.

Six Desire Devil Lord appeared within a thousand feet of the third realm's exit. The blood red light faded around him, revealing a bitter and skinny face. In his hand, he held a skeleton that was missing an arm.

There were gold spots on the skeleton, releasing tiny rays of golden light.

Most the flesh in his body was lost in the struggle against the wandering souls. His Yuan Ying was on the verge of collapse. There were countless wandering souls in his body. When they attacked, Six Desire Devil Lord's stamina dropped quite a bit.

Now, he didn't even have the energy to active the Blood Desire Escape technique anymore. He could only quietly wait for the wandering souls to consume him, or for his master to catch him.

In his heart, he really hoped that his master could catch up before the wandering souls consumed him, even if it meant turning into a demon. He'd rather preserve his life.

Unfortunately, this desire of his would be very difficult to achieve, because at that moment, his Yuan Ying's last line of defense collapsed in an instant from the wandering soul's attack, exposing his Zifu soul.

The wandering souls revealed greedy expressions and piled forward. Six Desire Devil Lord was helpless right now, but the skeleton in his released a golden light.

Large amounts of golden light came from the skeleton and surrounded

Six Desire Devil Lord. Immediately, the wandering souls that were pouncing at him started to scream, and quickly left his body to escape from the golden light.

Six Desire Devil Lord gawked at what had just happened in front of him. After the wandering souls left, he quickly took control of his body again. He revealed an excited expression as he stared at the skeleton in his hand. He felt like he had just escaped certain death.

But soon after, he was very suspicious, but right now was not the time to ponder over it.

All the wandering souls in his surrounding started backing off, as if they feared the golden light. Six Desire Devil Lord was a decisive man. The moment he realized this, he put away the suspicious feelings in his heart and headed toward the exit of the third realm.

The huge rift near the exit had already closed. Without the obstruction of the wandering souls, he almost immediately arrived at the exit and stepped into the whirlpool.

He felt extremely relieved in that moment. The third realm was too scary. If he could escape from here, he vowed to never return.

When he came here the for first time a thousand years ago, although he had also reached the third realm, it wasn't this strange. His master's revival, Hunchback Meng turning into a demon, and the series of events created a fog of confusion in his heart. This fog only spread out and caused him to be very nervous.

He was inside the whirlpool. The moment the purple lightning came down, he waved his hands and executed a series of hand techniques. After he finished, his Yuan Ying had shrunk by a large amount.

The color in his eyes dulled a lot. That technique landed on the skeleton in his hand. The golden light shined brighter as the bones started to crack, before bursting into dust and starting to spread in all directions.

Amidst the cloud of ashes were countless specks of golden light. Six Desire Devil Lord waved both his hands, making the ashes scatter as the

golden specks came together to form a shiny golden arm bone.

However, on this arm bone, there were only four and half fingers. Half of the ring finger was missing.

The moment the arm bone appeared, countless purple streaks of lightning in the whirlpool stopped where they were, completely motionless. Six Desire Devil Lord didn't even look as he took the almost complete arm and spit out a mouthful of Ling Qi.

The Ling Qi was quickly absorbed by the arm. Afterward, the Six Desire Devil Lord started forming set of hand seals with the arm. If Wang Lin was here, he would realize that this was the same sets of hand seals he got from Ancient Emperor, but instead of only 400 or so sets, there were over 1000 sets.

These thousand plus hand seals were all performed by this arm. Soon, a whirlpool suddenly appeared before him. Six Desire Devil Lord's eyes lit up. The reason he dared to come here was because he felt he already fully understood this arm bone, and that with it, he would be able to leave like a thousand year ago.

The arm bone was the inheritance treasure Wang Lin was looking for. After a thousand years, Six Desire Devil Lord felt he finally cracked the mysteries of the arm bone.

He worried that it would be stolen, or something unexpected might happen, so he painstakingly infused the inheritance treasure into a disciple. No one would have even dreamed that the inheritance treasure wasn't in his bag of holding, but in the youth following him.

Thanks to the connection he had with the bone, he could use it at any time, so it was safe.

Also, the arm bone was an inheritance treasure from the Land of the Ancient God, so there were no limits placed on it. Thus, his disciple was able to enter the Land of the Ancient God without any problems.

After forming the last hand seal, he decided that he would never come back to this strange place again. But right as he was feeling confident and

stepped into the whirlpool, it suddenly collapsed right before him and dissipated.

Six Desire Devil Lord was stunned for a while, but at the same time, the purple lightning that was frozen in midair came down and hit him, causing him to disappear from the exit of the third realm.

After he disappeared, Sky Devil Magician appeared. He revealed a strange smile and said, "My good disciple, you must succeed so you don't waste your master's effort of opening the secret of the arm to save you from the wandering souls and stopping you from leaving."

Wang Lin's whole body was like lightning. He quickly flew through the area outside of the Ancient God's Qi Sea, however, his direction had changed. Instead of moving forward, he now went up.

He didn't know how long he had been flying. His surroundings were exactly the same as before. If it weren't for his divine sense, he would have thought that he was flying in place.

During this time, he met more than 10 Qi waves. He avoided them all by going into the Heaven Revolting space. Gradually, he noticed some clues. No matter how he looked at them, the Qi waves were formed by Ling Qi.

Wang Lin already had an answer in his heart, but he refused to believe it. This Qi wave clearly came from the Qi Sea's Ling Qi whirlpool. If only the whirlpool could produce such strong Qi Waves, wouldn't the entire Qi Sea already have achieved an unimaginable level of Qi?

If this Ancient God was dead, why did his Ling Qi still circulate? In addition, Wang Lin noticed that as he flew forward, waves of fluctuation, that caused his mood to change, came from all sides. These waves, however, caused Wang Lin no real harm. It was only a little, but they increased Wang Lin's vigilance. He checked the location of his own Qi sea for reference. Above the Qi sea was the Progenitor Point, and within it was the Zifu Sea of Knowledge.

While Wang Lin flew, he was secretly calculating in his heart, but the information was too little. It felt like there was always mist in his eyes, preventing him from seeing the truth. The whole Land of the Ancient God

had a strange atmosphere.

While Wang Lin was flying, he suddenly stopped. Without a word, he pointed at his brow and disappeared into the Heaven Revolving space. At the same time, a flash of white light appeared nearby. As the white light faded, Six Desire Devil Lord appeared.

His face was sullen. He looked at the golden arm in his hand, then looked at this surroundings. He was stunned for a moment. A thought flashed in his head. He looked at his surroundings again and his expression suddenly changed, revealing a look of ecstasy.

"This...this Ancient God is clearly dead, but this place still has such strong desire fluctuations?" Six Desire Devil Lord's eyes became brighter and brighter. He could feel the fluctuations coming in from all sides.

These fluctuations to him were clearly all types of desires. A thought flew through his mind. He formed a seal with his right hand, casting a spell into the air. A thin snake-like black Qi appeared before him and flew away, heading into the distance.

Six Desire Devil Lord's eyes shined. He opened his mouth and sucked air in. The black light instantly turned around and was sucked in as well. Six Desire Devil Lord's face once again revealed a look of ecstasy. He could clearly feel that from absorbing just that trace of desire, he had already recovered all the Yuan Ying he had lost to the wandering souls.

Six Desire Devil Lord, without saying a word, scanned the area with his divine sense and found nothing abnormal. He immediately opened his arms, both arms forming different seals, while he sat cross legged. He shouted, "Fear Desire, come!"

The moment those words left his mouth, as he formed seals with his hands, black Qi materialized all round him. All of the black Qi charged toward Six Desire Devil Lord.

Gradually, more and more of the black Qi accumulated, until it covered a very large area around Six Desire Devil Lord's body. His body was like a blackhole, endlessly absorbing the black Qi.

His expression became more and more confident. He revealed a hint of surprise on his face. He could clearly feel that the Fear Desire in the Ancient God's body was larger than he could have imagined, far above his expectation.

Time slowly passed. From 100,000 feet away, Sky Devil Magician revealed an excited expression as he looked at the direction of Six Desire Devil Lord. He mutter to himself. "Absorb, my good disciple, keep absorbing. For my master's plan, you must put on a good performance!"

He let out a strange smile. Both of his hands crossed each other, causing a blue light to quickly spread in all directions, instantly covering everything within a mile. After he finished, a thought flashed through his head. His smile grew wider. He thought, "Good disciple. Back then, your teacher's calculation was correct. Your crazy nature would be a wall that blocks your cultivation path. But looking at it now, this crazy nature of yours will be what helps this old man's plan ultimately succeed."

Time slowly passed. The endless black fog covered an area with a one mile radius by now. If it wasn't for Sky Devil Magician's preventing it, the black fog would continue to spread.

After an unknown amount of time, the block fog faded. Six Desire Devil Lord revealed a crazed light. His cultivation had reached an incredible level.

"Greed Desire, come!" He shouted another sentence. Not long after, red mist suddenly appeared until it covered a one mile radius around him.

Afterwards, Rash Desire, Pleasure Desire, Jealous Desire, Obsession Desire, and the likes were all devoured by Six Desire Devil Lord. What his master, Sky Devil Magician said was correct; his greatest weakness was his desire to raise his cultivation. If given the chance of increasing his cultivation, he absolutely wouldn't give it up.

Even until now, he had never thought of stopping, but continued to endlessly absorb all the desires. When Obsession desire was absorbed by him, his body released horrendous smell.

The six desires in the Ancient God's body were scattered due to some

change in the Ancient God's soul before death. Six Desire Devil Lord now had absorbed part of the Ancient God's desire and reached a level in Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation Method that exceeded the creator, Sky Devil Magician's, expectations of what the ultimate level was.

At that moment, Sky Devil Magician's displayed a smile. Even his normally gloomy face couldn't help but laugh. He quickly rushed toward Six Desire Devil Lord.

"My good disciple, your task has been completed. It looks like this old man didn't adopt you in vain. This time, you have really showed your gratitude!"

Chapter 188: The Ancient God's Inheritance (2)

Wang Lin was able to see everything that happened outside while he was hiding in the Heaven Revolting space.

Originally, before the Heaven Revolting Bead acknowledged him as its master, he wasn't able to do this, but after he reached Jie Dan Middle stage, he noticed a change when he entered the bead's space.

That feeling appeared when he first entered the Jie Dan stage as well, but it wasn't as obvious as now. Wang Lin felt that his cultivation was only one of the reasons. The other might've been due to his soul growing stronger.

The wandering soul in the third realm allowed his soul to grow rapidly.

Now, when he was inside the Heaven Revolting Space, all he had to do was grab the strip of light to be able to see what was happening on the outside.

He was surprised by the appearance of Six Desire Devil Lord. He didn't think that Six Desire Devil Lord would be able to make it to the exit of the third realm and reach the body of the Ancient God.

Also, from the whirlpool that Six Desire Devil Lord appeared out of, it seemed like he was just teleported from the fourth realm's transfer array.

Wang Lin became very alarmed. He decided that once Six Desire Devil Lord leaves, he will go a different route. If the two were meet here, it would not be good for Wang Lin.

However, what happened next really surprised him.

The things consumed by Six Desire Devil Lord looked very familiar to him. He suddenly remembered back to the tunnel, where Six Desire Devil Lord used a technique.

After recalling that memory, he took a deep breath. However, a doubt raised in his mind. Didn't it seem like Six Desire Devil Lord was absorbing

them too easily?

It seemed as if everything was prepared, just waiting for Six Desire Devil Lord to arrive and consume them. He could clearly feel the Six Desire Devil Lord growing stronger.

Six Desire Devil Lord felt power he had never felt before. The Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation had reached completion. His heart was filled with excitement. The goal that he had been pursuing for thousands of years was finally achieved. He was feeling very confident.

This confidence came from the desire he had just absorbed from the Ancient God's body. With the six desires combined, it created a very special power that allowed him to control someone's life and death.

However, before Six Desire Devil Lord could indulge in those feelings, his heart suddenly sank. His face became ugly. From the distance, a meteor-like shadow was charging toward him.

"Old man, since you don't care about our master/disciple relationship, don't blame me for killing you!" Six Desire Devil Lord sneered. He still hadn't moved as he stared at the shadow approaching him.

In the blink of an eye, the shadow had arrived before Six Desire Devil Lord, revealing Sky Devil Magician.

He stared at Six Desire Devil Lord with eyes that could hardly contain his ecstasy, laughing. "Good! As expected of my disciple. You dared to absorb the Ancient God's desire. Yi Er, your master really needs to thank you."

Wang Lin was stunned. He was able to see everything that was going on from inside the Heaven Revolting Space with the help of the Heaven Revolting Bead. Sky Devil Magician's appearance, shocked him greatly. This person's demon-like body looked very similar to Hunchback Meng's.

What surprised him even more was that this person seemed to be Six Desire Devil Lord's teacher.

Wang Lin didn't know that the person responsible for the expedition into the Land of the Ancient Gods was Sky Devil Magician, but after

analysing it, he had a rough notion what happened.

From what the man said, Wang Lin knew that Six Desire Devil Lord consumed the Ancient God's desire. Although he didn't know what the Ancient God's desire was, he understood the implications from what he had just witnessed.

Six Desire Devil Lord revealed a cold look. Without a word, his hands quickly formed seals before his chest. He then whispered, "Spirit of Desire, appear!"

The moment the words left his lips, pillars of different colored smoke appeared behind Six Desire Devil Lord. Ferocious spirits appeared from each pillar of smoke, snarling toward Sky Devil Magician.

Sky Devil Magician's eyes were filled with greed. He didn't stop Six Desire Devil Lord, but activated the same technique instead. Just as Six Desire Devil Lord activated his technique, Sky Devil Magician also whispered "Spirit of Desire, appear!"

Suddenly, behind Sky Devil Magician, appeared the same pillars of smoke that formed six ferocious spirits that charged forward.

Six Desire Devil Lord revealed a devious smile. Although he learned from Sky Devil Magician, he knew that Sky Devil Magician didn't teach him certain things about the Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation. Since a long time ago, he had been improving the Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation himself. He believed that his Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation was absolutely not inferior to the Sky Devil Magician's.

While the two almost identical techniques hit each other, Sky Devil Magician suddenly let out a strange smile. He suddenly opened both his arms, and his body quickly started to float upwards.

His hair flowed in the air without wind. Waves of Ling Qi emitted from his body.

Sky Devil Magician muttered, "Use the bone as the guide..." The voice sounded a bit heart broken. The moment the words were said, the golden bone in Six Desire Devil Lord's hand started to shake until it exploded into

countless golden specks, dissipating in Six Desire Devil Lord's hand.

The golden specks flowed like a golden river toward Sky Devil Magician. They reassembled into a golden arm bone before him. This time, the hand mostly closed, with only its index finger pointing at Six Devil Desire Lord.

Wang Lin stared at the scene before him. He felt it was strange that Six Desire Devil Lord was able so easily successfully absorb the Ancient God's desire. It was as if there was something manipulating the event. The moment Sky Devil Magician appeared, Wang Lin suddenly realized that all of this was set up by Six Desire Devil Lord's teacher. If it was like this, then Sky Devil Magician must have some grand goal in mind.

A thought flashed through Six Desire Devil Lord's mind. Ignoring the spirits fighting each other, he started backing up. A red light appeared around him and he immediately escaped. At that moment, he realized why the whirlpool he had created using the arm bone at the third realm's exit had collapsed.

The bone arm didn't really belong to him, but still belonged to Sky Devil Magician. Otherwise, it wouldn't suddenly leave him to go back to its original master with just one word.

The moment the arm bone left him, the connection he had established with it for a thousand years was instantly severed. This surprised him and lead him to think about many things.

Sky Devil Magician revealed a satisfied look. He didn't even look at Six Devil Magician and said, with a calm voice, "Use desire as a sword..."

The six spirits fighting with the Sky Devil Magician's six spirits immediately let out a scream. They turned back to smoke and fused together to form the shadow of a person.

Meanwhile, Six Desire Devil Lord, who was running away with the red light around him, started to silently dissipate. When he reappeared, he found, to his horror, that he was next to Sky Devil Magician again.

He appeared exactly where the shadow that was formed by the six spirits were. To be exact, the two fused into one.

Sky Devil Magician's Voice started to sound like a demon's. "Use this person's blood and essence as a sacrifice..." The moment those words were said, Six Desire Devil Lord lost any ability to resist. Small explosions injured every part of his body, causing him to bleed from everywhere.

With a wave of Sky Devil Magician's right hand, all the blood that came from the wounds of Six Desire Devil Lord began to form a ball of blood that floated in the air. During this entire process, his body was controlled by an invisible force. He was not able to resist at all.

"Use this person's cultivation to form the road...use the six desires of the Ancient God Tu Si as the medium... open up the place where the Ancient God's soul rests..." Sky Devil Magician's eyes revealed a crazed expression. He had waited 4000 years for this.

In reality, when he entered the Land of the Ancient God a thousand years ago, it wasn't his first time, but his third. 4000 years ago, when he entered the Land of the Ancient God for the first time, using a magic treasure, he was able to get past the third realm and enter the fourth realm. That was when he won the arm bone. He realized that this place contained unimaginable fluctuations of desires. Others would only feel discomfort in their hearts, but he was very sensitive to this because he was already using various desires as attacks.

Sky Devil Magician could be considered a peerless genius. When he detected the strange desires, he didn't immediately start to absorb them, but instead used the arm bone to leave the Land of the Ancient Gods.

After coming out, he worked hard on studying desires until he created the Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation Method. When he came here the second time, he also made it to the fourth realm, but realized that the Ancient God's desires became even larger. He also started to see those demonic cultivators.

He was shocked. He decided to flee, and after a bitter fight, he barely escaped. It was at that time that he found out some secrets about the Ancient God's inheritance.

After escaping, the huge temptation was simply too great for him to

handle, thus, after contemplating hard, a very daring plan formed in his mind. After preparing for a thousand years, the time had finally come.

From the time he died, to when he handed the inheritance treasure to Six Desire Devil Lord, everything had been carefully planned by Sky Devil Magician.

At the third realm, even if Hunchback Meng didn't call him, he would have appeared when Six Desire Devil Lord was in danger. His goal was to have him enter the fourth realm.

It could even be said that ever since the day he accepted Six Desire Devil Lord as a disciple, everything had been for the sake of what was happening today.

Six Desire Devil Lord's body finally exploded into a mist of blood. As for his Yuan Ying, Sky Devil Magician grabbed it and turned it into boundless Ling Qi.

Sky Devil Magician's eyes had an excited and crazed look. He put his hands together and spit a mouthful of blood into the Ling Qi. He said, in a fearsome voice, "Ancient God, lead the way...go, Ancient God's fear!"

Suddenly, the golden arm bone that was floating in the air exploded with a bang. It created circles of golden ripples that condensed into a golden circle in the air.

Meanwhile, a black dragon came out of the blood mist of Six Desire Devil Lord. The black dragon had a very ferocious face. It turned toward Six Desire Devil Lord's Ling Qi and sucked up almost one-sixth of it. As its body started to glow, it slammed its body on the golden circle.

At that moment, it seemed as if the whole Land of the Ancient God shook. If it wasn't for the restriction Sky Devil Magician had set up earlier, all the other demonic cultivators would have immediately noticed.

There was a loud roar. The black dragon kept slamming into an invisible barrier. Numerous cracks appeared where the black dragon slammed. Once the black dragon finished slamming into the barrier, its whole body dissipated into white smoke, and disappeared from the

Ancient God.

The Ancient God had forever lost the Fear Desire!

Wang Lin gawked at the scene before him from within the Heaven Revolting Space. With his heart pounding, he revealed an excited expression. That golden arm bone was really the Ancient God's bone. Even that bone that was missing half its ring finger that was sitting in Wang Lin's bag of holding.

But what made Wang Lin's heart even more excited was where the black dragon had slammed into. A thought crossed his mind as he stared at that location.

"Go, Ancient God's greed!"

In the blood mist, a red dragon appeared. It swallowed one-sixth of Six Desire Devil Lord's Ling Qi and mercilessly slammed into the same location.

Afterward, joy, envy, and ignorance all appeared, each as a dragon, and slammed into the golden ring. When the last dragon, formed by ignorance, slammed into the same place, the area shattered, revealing a tunnel.

Sky Devil Magician laughed wildly. His hand went into the tunnel and grabbed out a light blue circular ice crystal. The ice crystal was about ten feet wide, but the tunnel wasn't even three feet wide.

Wang Lin stared at the tunnel. After hesitating for a while, he finally gave up on the risky plan of going out.

Sky Devil Magician's hands formed a seal and sent a ray of Ling Qi toward the ice crystal. At that moment, his expression changed. He could feel that someone had broken his restriction and was coming very quickly toward him.

His face revealed an unwilling expression. It could be said that the restriction he set up earlier was the strongest restriction he could set up. He also stacked a lot of other restrictions on top of it. Even for him to break the restrictions, it would take a very long time. Even though the

Ancient God's body was large beyond comparison, it was unlikely for people to pass by. He still put in a lot of work on the restrictions just in case.

Only this time, he never would have expected for a soul devourer to appear. Or that the owner of the Blood Sea had sent all the demonic cultivators to the body of the Ancient God to chase after the soul devourer.

As a result, there would be some inevitable changes to his plan, but he couldn't let this opportunity go to waste. He was also fairly confident in his restrictions. That's why he went ahead with the plan anyway.

Chapter 189: The Ancient God's Inheritance (3)

Knowing that someone had easily broken though what he thought was the perfect restriction startled Sky Devil Magician.

After thinking quickly, his face revealed a bold expression. His hand reached toward the tunnel and pulled out one-third of the ice crystal. His left hand slapped the tunnel, causing it to immediately disappear, leaving no trace behind.

Sky Devil Magician felt like his heart was bleeding. If he only had a few more hours, he could have shrunk that ice crystal enough for it to fit through the tunnel, but now he could only get one-third of it out.

Once the ice crystal split, a lot of what was contained inside would be lost. Also, there was only one chance to retrieve the ice crystal. It couldn't be retrieved piece by piece.

After he took the ice crystal, without a wasting a moment, he moved it toward his face in order to press it against his forehead. However, before it could reach its mark, a cold voice stopped him and said, "If you dare move, I'll devour you and increase my own knowledge!"

Sky Devil Magician's right arm shook. He was too familiar with that voice. It was no wonder the restriction was so easily broken. This person was one of the ten generals of the owner of the Blood Sea. In terms of cultivation, he was already something that people in the Suzaku Star System couldn't comprehend.

It was accurate to say that this person was an ancient cultivator, and was only alive today due to some special circumstances.

"This subordinate, great Lord Duo Mu..."

Sky Devil Magician forced a smile. He didn't dare to move his right hand. Even if he could start to absorb the ice crystal, it would take time for him to fully absorb it, and if the person in front of him wanted to kill him, it would only take a second.

A few seconds later, a purple haired man wearing red clothes slowly floated in from the direction the first person had come from. His height was like a normal person's. He didn't turn into a demon like Hunchback Meng and Sky Devil Magician had, but kept his normal appearance.

He looked very ordinary, but was surrounded by a very special atmosphere. When people looked at him, they would become nervous.

The first thing the middle aged man looked at wasn't the Sky Devil Magician, but at an empty space. He had some suspicion in his heart. He felt fluctuations of Ling Qi in that location.

But this was outside the Ancient God's Qi Sea, so it was not unnatural to have fluctuations of Ling Qi. After he gave it one more look, he scanned the area again before finally locking his gaze on Sky Devil Magician.

Wang Lin's heart was gripped with horror. He felt like the person saw into the Heaven Revolting Bead and into his heart. It was the first time that he had felt that sensation.

The person could detect the Heaven Revolting bead. This really surprised him. He took a deep breath and blinked a few times.

Under the gaze of the person, Sky Devil Magician felt like they could see right through him, but since he had been able to live in the Blood Sea until now, he had his ways of dealing with things. The moment the person appeared, a strange Ling Qi started to quietly rotate within his body. Soon, the feeling of being seen through started to slowly disappear.

The middle aged man's gaze scanned Sky Devil Magician until it landed on the ice crystal in his right hand. He reached out his hand and the ice crystal flew out of Sky Devil Magician's hand, landing in his.

Although Sky Devil Magician's heart felt like it was bleeding, no discontent was shown on the surface. Even his inner heart was completely concealed by the strange Ling Qi.

"What is this?" The middle aged man's voice was plain, but contained an indescribable dignity. He gave the ice crystal one look, but wasn't able

to see what was so special about it.

Sky Devil Magician quickly said, respectfully, “Lord Dou Mu, this ice crystal is made from the cultivation of my disciple, Six Desire Devil Lord. The reason I accepted him as a disciple was to use his cultivation to help raise my own. If the lord likes it, then consider it a gift from your subordinate.”

The middle aged man gave Sky Devil Magician a look, then picked up the ice crystal with his two fingers and flatly said, “Really?” As he was talking, he used a bit of strength. That caused the ice crystal to shatter into pieces and dissipate into the surroundings.

Sky Devil Magician was completely stunned for a while. He stared as the ice crystal shards disappeared, unable to say a word.

The middle aged man sneered, “This thing is so fragile, and you consider it a treasure!?”

Sky Devil Magician laughed bitterly as he shook his head. His whole body seemed like it had suddenly gotten older. He was unable to say a word.

The middle aged man said, “Come with me to search for the Soul Devourer!” Then the middle aged man reach out and grabbed with his hand. Sky Devil Magician felt a strong force from all sides holding him as the middle aged man quickly flew away, dragging him along.

After the ice crystal broke, tiny crystal shards started to disappear into the surroundings. Wang Lin stared at the disappearing crystal shards. Many times he wanted to grab them in order to study them, but he held himself back.

After the time it took for one incense stick to burn, the middle aged man suddenly appeared again. He frowned as he scanned the area once again, before disappearing into the distance.

Earlier, when he scanned the ice crystal, he only detected some Ling Qi. The reason he crushed it was because he suspected that there was more around that spot.

The Soul Devourer could have been there. The fluctuation he felt here was very strange.

After the time for another incense stick to burn passed, Wang Lin let out a sigh. Although he didn't know what the ice crystal was, considering how much effort Sky Devil Magician spent to get it, it couldn't be as average as the middle aged man said.

Unfortunately, the ice crystal had already been destroyed by the middle aged man. Wang Lin really wanted to see what it was made of.

He sighed. He wasn't in a rush to leave the Heaven Revolting Space because that middle aged man was simply too strong. Maybe he had left some traps around that area.

But at that moment, the location where the ice crystal shattered suddenly started to shine. It was some of the remaining crystal shards. The crystal shards became more and more numerous, before finally condensing back into the ice crystal.

Shortly after, a golden circle appeared in the sky. There seemed to be a layer of thin film inside it. There were spider web-like cracks growing on the film as a suction force grew stronger and stronger, pulling the ice crystal toward it.

A thought flashed through Wang Lin's mind. He gritted teeth. Without hesitation, he left the Heaven Revolting Space. An illusionary figure appeared, and as it became more real, it reached out its hand and grabbed the ice crystal.

At this point, the illusionary figure became real. It was Wang Lin!

After he grabbed the ice crystal, he didn't stop, but quickly flew away. On the way, he didn't try to save any energy, but used almost all of his Ling Qi to fly as fast as possible.

After flying for a hour, he finally slowed down a bit. He looked back behind him before finally looking at the ice crystal in his hand. His face revealed a hesitant expression. He didn't know what this was. When he was flying, he tried to put it into his bag of holding, but this thing was

really strange. It wouldn't fit inside his bag of holding.

Wang Lin's face revealed a bold expression. Sky Devil Magician put such great importance to this ice crystal, it must not be normal. He suddenly remembered Sky Devil Magician's movement and pressed the ice crystal on his forehead.

As soon as the ice crystal touched Wang Lin's forehead, with a little force, it went inside of Wang Lin. Wang Lin didn't feel any different. His Ling Qi didn't increase, and his soul was still the same.

Wang Lin had doubts in his heart. It seemed like the ice crystal had just disappeared. He scanned his body, but couldn't even find a trace of it.

He frowned. Did Sky Devil Magician really spend all that effort, and even killed his disciple, to get this? Was the middle aged man correct when he said that this was trash?

Wang Lin furrowed his eyebrows. As his body was about to move forward to get to the Sea of Knowledge, his head started to hurt.

The pain was very light. It disappeared as quickly as it appeared. But moments after it disappeared, a stronger pain appeared. This cycle repeated itself rapidly. What was just a slight pain had turned into severe pain.

All of this happened too quickly. Wang Lin only moved a few feet before he let out a blood curling scream as his body trembled. The pain emerged quickly, each time more severe than the last. He immediately touched his brow to try to enter the Heaven Revolting Space to meditate, but he found that there was suddenly a strange Ling Qi from his brain that was blocking him from entering the Heaven Revolting Space.

Wang Lin's face looked weak. He quickly sat down cross-legged and started to meditate. He quickly found that his own Sea of Knowledge was surrounded by a blue light. The pain was coming from there. This pain, no matter how strong Wang Lin's mind was, he couldn't block it, only endure it.

After a few moments, a blue circle slowly flew out of Wang Lin's head.

From the blue circle appeared countless tentacles. The tentacles just hung there. As time passed, more and more tentacles appeared, and they became longer and longer.

Eventually, all the tentacles started to move. They started to spin rapidly around Wang Lin. As more and more tentacles started to spin around him, a giant oval shaped cocoon-like object appeared in the sky.

Meanwhile, a blue light came from the cocoon-like object. As the blue light appeared, it caused massive amounts of ripples to spread in the space nearby. As the ripples increased, a suction force appeared and pulled the giant cocoon into it.

In the blink of an eye, the cocoon disappeared into the sky. Everything was calm again, as if nothing had happened.

Not long after, a demonic cultivator appeared at that location. His face looked very old, and it felt like he was full of hostility. After he appeared, he scanned the area, then casually grabbed at the air, making countless cracks appear where he had grabbed.

The demonic cultivator didn't stop. He kept grabbing with this right hand to check the cracks in space one by one. After not finding anything, he finally turned and disappeared from there.

Chapter 190: The Ancient God's Inheritance (4)

In the Ancient God's body, there were demonic cultivators searching almost every inch of it. The Ancient God's body was very large, but to the cultivators, although it was a bit of a pain to search through, they all knew the place every well.

They didn't even fear the Qi waves. Some of them even charged into the Qi waves to search.

Even after all that searching, they still found nothing. However, none of the demonic cultivators stopped, because whether or not they find the Soul Devourer directly affected their future.

While Wang Lin was surrounded by the tentacles, he entered a strange state. All around him was darkness filled with countless stars.

He couldn't feel his body, but it didn't feel the same as when his Soul leaves his body. He could clearly feel himself quickly moving forward.

The shiny stars became larger and larger, until they became huge sphere. Shortly after, he saw a giant. The giant sat cross-legged on a large sphere with his hands together, forming a seal. He moved his right hand and one of the spheres in the distance exploded, releasing a terrifying blast.

The giant didn't care at all. A stream of golden liquid flew from the exploded sphere to the giant's right hand. Shortly after, the giant rubbed his chest and a colorful light came out. After the light disappeared, a normal sized baby appeared in the giant's hand.

He gave the baby a cold look. His right hand pinched the golden liquid and dripped it onto the baby, then he stood up and threw the baby toward a sphere.

Suddenly, the golden liquid surrounded the baby. It moved like a golden meteor and quickly slammed into the sphere. The speed was very fast and the impact was great. It wasn't until it was close to the center of the

sphere that it slowed down.

Shortly after, the giant didn't even give the baby other look and disappeared.

A thought flashed through Wang Lin's head as he watched the scene before him. A trace of shock flashed through his eyes. This person must be an Ancient God! Wang Lin now finally understood the Ancient God's power. These spheres were obviously what Si Tu Nan had mentioned before. The world they lived in was a spherical object called a planet.

Looking at it now, every single star here was really a planet. They looked very small because they were a great distance away, but in reality they were large beyond comparison.

With a wave of his hand, the Ancient God could destroy a planet. What kind of power was this? What kind of magic technique?

A thought flashed through Wang Lin's head. He understood why Ancient Gods had almost all disappeared. How much Ling Qi would a body that large require? If they continued to grow stronger, how many planets would be destroyed?

Wang Lin was silent for a while. He looked at the planet the baby was in. With that thought, he suddenly felt like he was on the planet.

There were many cultivators on this planet. Besides the few top cultivators, who noticed the disturbance caused by the baby's arrival, no one else noticed. Even for those top cultivators, they still couldn't find anything.

From the clothes they wore, it was clear that they were very different from the world Wang Lin was from.

Wang Lin quickly sunk into the ground and arrived at where the baby was. The baby was wrapped in the golden liquid and was quietly sleeping in the planet's core.

After an unknown amount of time, there were more and more cultivators on the surface. It became very busy

But suddenly, one day, after countless years of slumber, the baby opened up his eyes. The golden liquid around him rapidly shrunk. The golden liquid was absorbed by the baby as it started to grow older.

What happened next was a calamity. Wang Lin watched as the baby grew into a child. With one movement from the child, all the plants on the planet died and turned into green liquid that flew into the core of the planet to be absorbed by the child.

The process lasted a long time...

No matter how the cultivators searched, they couldn't find anything. It was as if they were being blinded by something. They just couldn't figure out where all the plant essence disappeared to.

Shortly after, it was the Ling Qi. All the Ling Qi on the planet quickly disappeared in a short period of time, until there was no more Ling Qi left on the planet. The cultivators on the planet could do nothing but migrate.

All the Ling Qi was absorbed by the youth. His body grew a lot bigger.

Later on, more and more natural disasters appeared on the surface. Mountains collapsed, and even some of the cultivators that didn't migrate soon enough started to die unexpectedly. The cause of death was unknown. Most of the time, the person would suddenly lose all their cultivation along with their life.

Many years later, the entire planet became a dead planet. Then, the youth suddenly moved and the entire planet exploded.

In the middle of the exploded planet, the youth walked out. He was thousands of feet tall and his eyes were cold, without any emotion.

The child has his eyes closed. He seemed to be searching for something with his divine sense. After a long time, he muttered to himself "My name is Tu Si!"

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and stared at the void where Wang Lin was and coldly said, "I'm the Ancient God's successor. You should inherit some of my memories, stay alert!"

Wang Lin was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, he opened his eyes. He was no longer in the void, but inside a transparent filament.

“Inheritance...” A thought flashed through his mind. Everything he saw earlier must be related to the ice crystal.

In that moment, there were three golden words in his brain. He scanned them with his divine sense and immediately recognized them.

“Ancient God Tactic”

Wang Lin closed his eyes. After a long time, he opened his them and revealed a strange smile. Wang Lin understood that what the Sky Devil Magician spend so much effort to get was the Ancient God’s inheritance.

According to the information he obtained from a part of the memory, Wang Lin knew that every time an Ancient God died, an inheritance would form, and whoever obtains the inheritance would become an Ancient God.

The Ancient God’s inheritance was split into two parts. One part was power and the other part was knowledge.

Only when someone had both parts could they immediately become an Ancient God and obtain everything an Ancient God had. But not all Ancient Gods’ bodies would create an inheritance. Only after the Ancient God reached a certain level and his body remained undamaged for 100,000 years was there a chance for an inheritance to form.

Overall, the chance was not great. In fact, it could be said that the chances were very small. To this day, the amount of Ancient Gods that were capable of producing an inheritance were few.

There was a very important reason for this. Aside from all the other requirements of forming an inheritance, the Ancient God must willingly give up his life. An Ancient God’s life was very long. If they accidentally died, there was no chance of creating an inheritance.

Only those in their prime who used their lives as the price could produce an inheritance.

As for the Ancient God's family, they were extremely cruel when it came to raising their young. They often just tossed them into a planet. Once attached to a planet, they would act like a parasite and absorb the planet for nutrition. When the baby reached a certain stage of maturity, the planet died.

Of course, there were chances of failure with this method as well, but the Ancient Gods were a merciless race. They didn't care about the life and death of the babies. This was also another reason why the Ancient Gods were so scarce.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. A thought flashed through his mind. According to the memory, he knew that there were no magical treasures or any residue of immortal drugs. They were made up by people with ulterior motives.

He also used the memories he had just obtained, as well as his connection with the Ancient God's body and found out that the inheritance was already obtained by someone tens of thousands of years ago.

The most important thing for Wang Lin was finding a way to leave the Ancient God's body. The memories contained the answer, but the answer made Wang Lin feel helpless.

For for an ordinary person to leave this place was very hard, but for a successor it was very simple. All they have to do was be in the Ancient God's body and wish to leave.

If Wang Lin entered the Sea of Knowledge the normal way and obtained the inherited memory, then all would be fine. But he obtained part of the memory though an alternate method. As a result, he had to go to the Sea of Knowledge.

However, before, Wang Lin didn't know how difficult it was to enter the Sea of Knowledge. But now that he had received part of the inheritance memory, it could be said that within the Land of the Ancient God, no one could compete with his knowledge of the Sea of Knowledge.

To enter the Sea of Knowledge one must have obtained the inheritance

of the Ancient God's power, then use it to use the remaining Ling Qi in the Ancient God's body to open up the Sea of Knowledge.

However, there was a little change in all of this and that was in the part of the memory Wang Lin obtained. There was a small mention of the reason why the Ancient God Tu Si gave up his life to create an inheritance.

The Ancient God's race had passed on a mysterious magical technique for a long time. Its name was Flowing Ink Transformation Divine Technique.

Once the technique had been successfully mastered, the Ancient God would split his divine consciousness into ten. Then ten into tens of thousands and tens of thousands into millions. Each of the divine consciousnesses would have cultivation not inferior to the original body. The creator of this technique was unknown. It was just that in countless years, no one has succeeded in cultivating this technique.

TuSi could be considered a genius in cultivation. After failing to produce any results while cultivating this divine technique, he came up with a crazy idea. It was to do reverse cultivation. He gave up his long life, and at the moment of his death, during the moment his soul started to dissipate, forcibly used the divine technique to keep the pieces of his soul from disappearing. This was to keep cultivating until he achieved results similar to the Flowing Ink Transformation Divine Technique.

Unfortunately, if Tu Si had more time, he would have really succeeded. However, there was one change, and that was a red haired man who charged into the Ancient God's body.

That person's cultivation was amazing. He forcibly took the inheritance of power and waged a war with the Ancient God Tu Si's remaining soul. Finally, because Tu Si was already dead, his remaining soul was destroyed.

The Sea of Knowledge split into two. One part became the Blood Sea to trap the red haired man, causing him to be unable to leave. The other part became the Dead Soul Sea to prevent anyone from entering. It was there that the complete inheritance of knowledge was hidden.

A thought flashed through Wang Lin's mind. He carefully scanned the inherited memory. The more information he had, the better he grasped the situation.

Comparing all the information, Wang Lin felt that his biggest gain after entering the Land of the Ancient God were the three words "Ancient God Tactic" in his brain. In addition of holding part of the Ancient God Tu Si's memory, it also contained an incomplete Law of Supernatural Powers. This Ancient God Tactic was something that was in the Ancient God's head since youth, and was a technique that they practiced all their life to control Supernatural Powers.

The essence of these Supernatural Power was one word, plunder!

Plunder everything!

The memory Wang Lin had obtained contained only the chants for the first two levels. However, after he examined them, he couldn't help but be surprised in his heart. His heart was pounding. If he followed this cultivation technique, then forming his Yuan Ying was no longer a dream.

After pondering a while, Wang Lin thought of something. He reached his hand out to the membrane surrounding him. His own body shined a colorful light. He muttered a few very complicated chants, then his whole body disappeared and reappeared where he disappeared from earlier.

The moment his body appeared, he immediately saw a Qi Wave in the distance. The boundless and endless Qi Wave roared toward him. Wang Lin's body was motionless. He closed his eyes and performed a few techniques with his hand. When the Qi Wave arrived, he pushed his hand forward. His body integrated into the Qi Wave and was carried by it into the distance.

If it was before, Wang Lin wouldn't be able to do this, but now that he had inherited part of the Ancient God's memory, it could be said that he was more familiar with the inside of the Ancient God's body than anyone else.

It can even be said that if he wished to hide, then no one would be able to find him, besides the red haired man who was trapped in the Blood Sea

and inherited the Ancient God's power. Using his amazing cultivation, he would be able to find him.

A thought flashed through his mind while he rode the Qi Wave. After the Qi Wave arrived at a certain point, he rushed out of the Qi Wave. Then, borrowing the force of the Qi Wave, he arrived at the end of the sky. He grabbed the space with this right hand and opened up a rift. With a flash, his body entered the rift.

When he reappeared, he had already left the Qi Sea. He flew toward the Zifu Sea of Knowledge at the Ancestral Point. Wang Lin decided to personally observe the Sea of Dead Soul from the outside. If it ultimately was what the memory stated it was, then he was ready to implement a very bold plan.

After leaving the Qi Sea, before his eyes was a glittering world. If it was in the past, Wang Lin would think this place was endless, without beginning or end, but now, he had inherited the memory. This place was no longer mysterious or large beyond comparison.

During the flight, Wang Lin's mood was calm. Often, his hand would grab at the air, creating a rift. After entering the rift, he would appear thousands of feet from where he previously was.

This was a special method to move within the Ancient God's body after inheriting the Ancient God's memory. If he inherited the entire memory, then all he had to do was will it in his heart and he could arrive at any point in the Ancient God's body.

Wang Lin just exited a rift. His expression suddenly changed and he sneered. Suddenly, before him, the space distorted. It was followed by the appearance of a demonic cultivator. He stared at Wang Lin in surprise, then he licked his lips and laughed. "Little guy, this old man has finally found you!"

As he was talking, his right hand grabbed toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin's expression was calm, and without panicking, he took a step back and recited a complicated chant.

Immediately, the surroundings seemed to elongate indefinitely. To be

more precise, the distance between the demonic cultivator and Wang Lin was instantly elongated. In the blink of an eye, the distance between the two went from a few dozen feet to tens of thousands of feet.

The right hand of the demonic cultivator grabbed empty air. He was stunned. His face suddenly darkened as he let out a cry. He threw his right hand forward as his whole body suddenly charged forward tens of thousands of feet toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin revealed a cold smile. He waved his hand in front of him and disappeared into a rift.

The demonic cultivator was stunned again. He blinked his eyes, and without a word, began to scan the area with this divine sense. His divine sense quickly connected with his companions and spread the news that he had found Wang Lin. In a few short breaths, with all of them passing on the message, almost all the demonic cultivators in the Land of the Ancient God charged toward this location.

Meanwhile, the few dozen demonic cultivators that were already here spread their divine sense to look for Wang Lin. They quickly found Wang Lin and flew at an incredible speed toward him.

Inheriting part of the Ancient God's memory didn't raise Wang Lin's cultivation at all, but within the Ancient God's body, he could go anywhere he wanted. No one else knew this place better than him.

Even the red haired man who inherited the Ancient God's power couldn't compete with him at this. Needless to say, the type of inheritances the two of them inherited were very different.

When the demonic cultivators found Wang Lin, they began to charge full speed at him. However, even with their divine sense locked onto Wang Lin, they were struck by the sudden discovery that they had lost all trace of him. It seem as if he knew the place better than they did.

As more and more demonic cultivators arrived at the location between the Qi Sea and Ancestral Point, their combined divine sense was enormous and can easily find Wang Lin, but the moment their divine sense locked onto Wang Lin, he would just strangely disappear. After this

happened a few times no matter how much they looked, they couldn't find a trace of Wang Lin.

Wang Lin sneered. He waved his right hand and entered the rift. After exiting, he arrived at Ancestral Point which was outside the Zifu Sea of Knowledge.

Chapter 191: Dead Soul Sea

The Zifu Sea of Knowledge before Wang Lin was like a large ball. It was clearly divided in half; one blood red and the other pitch black.

The blood red half had to be the Blood Sea and the pitch black part must be the Dead Soul Sea

While looking at the strange ball in front of him, Wang Lin remembered something. Back then, the fight between the red haired man and the remains of the Ancient God's soul was earth shattering. They fought to kill each other with the Ancient God's body as the battleground. In the end, the Ancient God Tu Si lost because he had already died and only had some of his soul remaining, but he split his Sea of Knowledge into two. One was the Dead Soul Sea to prevent anyone from getting the inheritance of knowledge and the other half was the Blood Sea, made to trap the red haired man.

Witnessing the scene before him, he really admired the likes of Six Desire Devil Lord's master, Sky Devil Magician. That person was a genius to think of using the desire of the Ancient God, with the Ancient God's bone as a guide, to temporarily open a passage into the Dead Soul Sea to get to the knowledge inheritance.

If not for the appearance of the middle aged man, Sky Devil Magician would have successfully obtained the knowledge inheritance.

A thought flashed through Wang Lin's mind. He moved his body forward and charged toward the Dead Soul Sea.

The moment his body was near the black area, a black mist suddenly came out and surrounded him, preventing him from moving forward.

Wang Lin tried moving to move in other directions, but no matter which way he went, the black fog would appear to block his path. No matter how hard he charged forward, he was unable to get past the black fog.

Wang Lin pondered for awhile. He slammed his bag of holding and drank a few big gulps of Liquid Ling Qi, then he sat cross legged and

started to cultivate. His eyes revealed a cold look as his hand formed different techniques in front of him. Soon, countless illusionary circles appeared around him.

His eyes grew brighter and brighter, and his hands moved faster and faster. The restriction illusionary circles started to increase. After a long time, his hand suddenly stopped and pressed forward.

The illusionary circles formed countless rings and quickly spread in all directions. Soon after, Wang Lin stood up. He placed his right hand on his chest and his left hand on his right shoulder. Both hands seemed to be performing strange seals while both his legs moved him forward slowly.

Suddenly, a black snake appeared from where he had stepped. It quickly climbed up his body until it split into two at his chest. The black snake followed along his arms and arrived at each of the strange seals that both of his hands had formed.

In an instant, a skull sized ball with many tentacles attached to it appeared in front of Wang Lin.

Wang Lin roared lowly, "Ancient God, break!" His eyes became cold and threw both of his hands to his sides. The black sphere charged forward like lightning, quickly catching up to the illusionary circles as it charged at the black fog.

This Ancient God Break was the only technique that Wang Lin could use after reading the Ancient God Tactic. The power of this technique wasn't for attack, but to use a large amount of Ling Qi to break all restrictions.

The Liquid Ling Qi Wang Lin drank earlier was turned into that black sphere by the Ancient God Break technique.

At the same time, Wang Lin charged forward like a meteor.

The first thing that touched the black fog was Wang Lin's illusionary circles. The moment they touched it, it was like hot iron touching snow. The fog quickly melted away.

But the moment the fog dissipated, more fog came to replace it. From

the looks of it, instead of the fog decreasing, it seemed to be increasing, forming even thicker layers of fog.

After the illusionary circle was the black sphere that was created by the Ancient God Break technique. On this sphere were countless flaming tentacles, and the moment they touched the fog, the fog would shatter. The moment it shattered, four waves of pressure would explode outward in all directions.

As a result, in this dense fog, a deep gap was opened. Looking at the gap from outside, it seemed to be endless. Wang Lin used that opportunity and quickly flew into the gap.

After the four waves pushed outward, they would quickly get overwhelmed by black fog. Gradually, as the waves couldn't handle the pressure anymore, they started to shrink, and as a result, the gap got smaller. Soon, the gap closed due to the waves collapsing.

Wang Lin's speed was very fast. He quickly charged toward the shrinking gap. Although he saw the gap visibly shrinking, he knew that now was not the time to be backing down. Even if there was only a small possibility, Wang Lin didn't want to give up his plan.

Seeing that the waves around him had shrunk and that the end still wasn't in sight, a thought flashed through his mind. He drank another gulp of liquid Ling Qi. Both of his hands formed a seal and he muttered some chants. After releasing his hand, another black sphere appeared.

He took the sphere and threw it to the side. The sphere broke and the surrounding waves seemed to gain a second life and started to push outward again. Time was of the essence. The burden on his body was great every time he used the Ancient God Break technique. If it was only three times, the harm on his body wasn't great, but more than three would cause him great harm before he mastered the Ancient God Tactics.

The Ancient God Break technique was based on the Ancient God Tactics, but right now Wang Lin was just using Ling Qi to get by.

He continued to move forward. As the wave couldn't stand the pressure of the fog anymore again and started to shrink, Wang Lin finally reached

the end of the fog.

After a quick glance behind him, Wang Lin let out a bitter laugh, then turned around to leave. At the bottom of the fog was a continuous layer of purple lightning. If he carelessly entered, he was bound to die.

Also, below the layer of purple lightning he saw a black sea. Within the black sea's roaring water were creatures that look like dragons, but weren't dragons, that stared at Wang Lin through the layers of purple lightning.

This was not a place that Wang Lin could enter by force. It seemed that before he even entered the Dead Soul Sea, he would die. Wang Lin had a very decisive personality. The moment he saw something was wrong, he backed off.

The waves started to collapse. The moment before the gap was about to be sealed, he charged out. He stared back at the black fog. His face was gloomy and uncertain.

If he couldn't enter the Dead Soul Sea, then he wouldn't be able to leave the Ancient God's body. But with his current strength, entering the Dead Soul Sea was impossible. Even the likes of Six Devil Magician wouldn't be able to enter the Dead Soul Sea.

The only person that could enter was the person who inherited the Ancient God's power.

Wang Lin pondered as he stared at the other half of the huge sphere, the Blood Sea.

This was the place the red haired man was trapped in. If he could break free, then entering the Dead Soul Sea was easy. It could be said that this man's chances of breaking into the Dead Soul Sea were much higher than Wang Lin's.

After all, within the Dead Soul Sea contained the inheritance of knowledge. If the red haired man obtained it, then he would have obtained both inheritances and would immediately become an Ancient god.

Wang Lin stared at the Blood Sea, his mouth gradually revealing a small smile. He thought about the events that had occurred earlier. It was because Wang Lin was a soul Devourer that all those demonic cultivators were crazily searching for him.

Then for what reason were they searching for him? He thought back to what happened before, when he met the large wandering soul that was about to become a soul devourer. The appearance of such a large wandering soul was not normal.

As a Soul Devourer, Wang Lin knew that, in the Decaying World, the soul devourers had very clear boundaries between territories. If a wandering soul was about to evolve into a soul devourer, a soul devourer would stop the evolution by devouring that wandering soul.

Unless there was no soul devourer nearby, would a wandering soul be able to evolve successfully? Because there was already a soul devourer in the third realm, such a large wandering soul should not exist. It was very likely that under some special circumstances with the help of external forces, this was possible.

Especially considering that the soul devourer seemed to be in a strange state, as if it was sleeping, not aware of its surroundings. Wang Lin knew the answer.

The sleeping state of the soul devourer was caused by someone. The purpose was to allow other wandering souls to evolve into soul devourers. It revealed that the other party had some grand scheme.

This plan required two soul devourers to complete.

This was the only reason to explain why the moment they realized Wang Lin was a soul devourer, all those demonic cultivators started to search for him as if they were crazy. According to Wang Lin's observation, for that wandering soul to become a soul devourer would still require a long time.

A thought flashed through Wang Lin's Mind. The last question he had was who was all these demonic cultivators working for?

Hunchback Meng was able to come back from the dead. There must be some shocking secret behind it all. Also, the capture of Duanmu and Wang QingYue. The more Wang Lin analyzed the situation, the more he started to grasp the grand picture. He felt like he had almost seen through the mysteries.

Wang Lin stared at the Blood Sea. His expression was calm. Someone within the Ancient God's body who has the power to control all these demonic cultivators must be the person who inherited the Ancient God's power. It must be the red haired man trapped in the Blood Sea.

If it really was that person, then the reason why they wanted two soul devourer was clear. Besides leaving the Blood Sea, Wang Lin couldn't think of any other reason.

Wang Lin pondered a little. A cold look flashed through his eyes. He looked at the Blood Sea again as he held his finger to his brow. His body started to turn transparent as he entered the Heaven Revolting Space.

In the Heaven Revolting Space, Wang Lin looked at Situ Nan and his parents, then sat down where there were few floating lights. Since he had entered the Jie Dan stage, he was no longer restricted from bring items with Ling Qi into the Heaven Revolting space. This was a very clear change in the bead.

Wang Lin decided that unless it was his last resort, he wasn't going to look for the red haired man to open up the Dead Soul Sea. Now that he had the Ancient God Tactic and have many treasures to help increase his cultivation, he decided to go into closed door training to attempt to reach Yuan Ying stage.

He took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and focused his divine sense on the three big words left in his brain. Gradually, complex techniques appeared one by one in his heart.

The first layer of the Ancient God Tactic contained three parts: stealing Ling Qi, swallowing Ling Qi, and melting Ling Qi.

The moment each Ancient God was born, their body would automatically use the first technique. But as the Ancient God grew up to

a child, the first layer would cultivate to the melting Ling Qi stage. If the Ancient God broke into the second layer, he could absorb the planet's energy. If this was not achieved, then the baby would keep sleeping. Once a certain amount of time passed, the golden liquid surrounding the baby would disappear. After losing the protection that prevented people from detecting him, the only road left was to be found and devoured by others.

After studying the first technique for a very long time, Wang Lin let out a breath and opened both his eyes, revealing a contemplative look. After studying this technique, Wang Lin understood one of the reasons why the Ancient God's body was so large.

Ancient Gods focused on training their bodies and rarely used weapons. It could even be said that their bodies were the best treasures. Their bodies' hardness could compare to the best treasures in the world.

The focus of the Ancient God's Tactic was to use all of the Ling Qi that one steals to reinforce the body. Once the limit of the body is reached, one must expand the body, or else their cultivation would stop. The larger the body becomes, the more Ling Qi the body requires. After reaching a certain size, the Ancient God would experience body reconstruction. This was process to increase the quality of the body.

To an Ancient God, the more times their bodies experience reconstruction, the stronger their cultivation and bodies become.

Also, with every reconstruction, their souls would also become larger. Among the Ancient Gods, there were no cultivation levels like in the world of cultivators. The Ancient Gods' cultivation was mainly just their soul and their body.

The body was the weapon and the soul was the hand that controlled the weapon, combining into the almost invincible Ancient God Family.

In ancient times, the Ancient Gods were glorious, but in the end, were still buried in history. As of today, they have disappeared without a trace besides a few mentions in some ancient texts.

Wang Lin realized that, by using the Ancient God Tactic, he could use the Ling Qi that he's stolen to raise his cultivation. This would allow him

to increase his cultivation quickly.

He took out his bag of holding. After searching for a while, he took out an object.

It was a dantian. It was obtained when he went on a killing spree. This dantian contained all the cultivation of a middle tier cultivators.

Without a word, Wang Lin threw the dantian into his mouth. The moment the dantian entered his mouth, it released tons of Ling Qi into his body.

Wang Lin immediately used the Ling Qi Stealing technique of the first layer of the Ancient God Tactic, then he put his hands together and sat down to cultivate. All the Ling Qi was quickly absorbed by the Ling Qi Stealing technique, but the moment it was about to be fused into this body, Wang Lin stopped it and moved all the Ling Qi into the Jie Dan in his body.

Waves of Ling Qi surged in his Jie Dan, forming patterns.

A hurricane passed through his body. The Ling Qi that took it two hours to gather disappeared in an instant.

If Wang Lin didn't have the Ling Qi Stealing technique, he would need to spend anywhere from several months to several years of time to digest the dantian, and he would only be able to absorb 70 to 80 percent of it while the remaining would be lost.

Although time moved faster in the Heaven Revolting Space, it would still waste a lot of time. However, in what was only an instant in the real world, he was able to completely absorb the dantian.

His Jie Dan spun in a pattern, sending out waves of Ling Qi to his body. Wang Lin's eyes glistened. A single dantian allowed him to reach the peak of Jie Dan middle stage, one step away from Jie Dan late stage.

Wang Lin's right hand moved toward his bag of holding and took out bottles of immortal pills made by Li MuWan. He started to put them into his mouth, one by one. Time flew by really quickly. The moment a pill was consumed, the Ling Qi Stealing Technique would completely absorb

it. Right before the Ling Qi entered this body, Wang Lin would redirect it toward his Jie Dan.

As a result, his cultivation quickly increased as he broke through Jie Dan middle stage into Jie Dan late stage.

Next, Wang Lin took out the most valuable object in his bag of holding; the spinal liquid that he obtained from the dragon in the tunnel.

The spinal liquid from the dragon was only enough to fill a small bottle. One could see how precious it was. This was the most precious drug Wang Lin had obtained so far. After hesitating, he opened up the bottle.

After drinking a gulp, his body released a burning heat. The Ling Qi Stealing technique activated and quickly circulated the Ling Qi. Time slowly passed. Wang Lin could clearly feel his Jie Dan become larger, its color more bright, and its spinning even faster.

After the gulp of spinal liquid was absorbed, Wang Lin took another.

One day, two days, three days... until a month later, Wang Lin had been closed-eye cultivating the entire time. The Ling Qi Stealing Technique was constantly active in his body.

There were only ten drops of the spinal liquid left. The Jie Dan in his body was about the size of two fists. Its color was golden, with faint glow of red. Every time it spun, the meridians in his body would ache, but he still hadn't broken into Yuan Ying stage.

A month ago, Wang Lin took a pill that would increase the chances of his Yuan Ying forming, but the pill only turned the Jie Dan red, with no sign of it breaking and forming a Yuan Ying.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin let out a sigh. He wondered if others had this much difficulty forming their Yuan Ying, but it seemed it was lot harder than he had imagined.

He was running low on pills in his bag of holding, and there wasn't much Liquid Ling Qi left. After pondering for a while, he arrived at where Situ Nan and his parents were. He kowtowed a few times in front of his parents, then pointed his finger to his brow and left the Heaven Revolting

Space.

Outside the Sea of Knowledge, Wang Lin's body went from an illusionary form to more and more solid one. He stared at the Sea of Knowledge and let out a sigh. Based on his plans before, if he was lucky enough to enter the Yuan Ying stage, then he might have a chance to enter the Dead Soul Sea. Perhaps the moment he gained the inheritance, he would be able to leave the Ancient God's body.

But now, he wasn't confident.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin raised his hand and a cold look appeared in his eyes. Now there was only one road left. If he didn't want to be trapped here, always avoiding the pursuit of the demonic cultivators forever, there was only one way.

His right hand grabbed at the void, created a rift, and entered it. After coming out, he left the Sea of Knowledge and arrived somewhere within the Qi Sea.

After he appeared, he hesitated. Both of his hands came together and sent out a few rays of light in all directions, creating many rifts. As the rifts were sealed up, he spread out his divine sense in all directions. As a result, the demonic cultivators that had been bitterly looking for him noticed his presence and quickly charged toward him.

Soon, the demonic cultivators appeared near Wang Lin, one by one. They stared at Wang Lin, revealing smiles. One of them was Hunchback Meng. After he saw Wang Lin, that feeling of disgust appeared. Without a word, his right hand reached out to grab Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression was normal, and he was very calm. As Hunchback Meng reached toward him, he sneered, "Don't you want to break the seal on your master?"

The moment Wang Lin said those words, although all the surrounding demonic cultivators' expressions remained normal, their eyes were filled with surprise. Hunchback Meng was stunned and he stopped his right hand.

Wang Lin noticed this pause. He confirmed now that what he guessed was correct. Now the only thing he needed to confirm was that their master was the red haired man trapped in the Blood Sea.

Hunchback Meng's face was gloomy and showed uncertainty. He let out a cold snort and his right hand grabbed toward Wang Lin even faster.

Wang Lin wore a steely expression. He didn't move an inch. He had already set up traps here ahead of time. If anyone tries to catch him, the nearby rift would quickly tear open and bring him away from this place. After all, they were in the Ancient God's body, and no one was more familiar with this place than him.

His eyes were calm. If Meng made a move and none of the other demonic cultivators intervened, his prediction was wrong. They don't care if the soul devourer was dead or alive.

The moment Hunchback Meng's hand was about to catch Wang Lin, a cold voice suddenly resounded

"Stop!"

The moment the voice was heard, Hunchback Meng felt like he was being held by an invisible hand and was thrown back. He stopped after spitting out a few mouthfuls of black blood, then kneeled on the ground. There wasn't any resentment in his face. He respectfully said, "Greetings Lord Duo Mu."

Meanwhile, all the other demonic cultivators kneeled down.

The middle aged man that had destroyed Sky Devil Magician's plan appeared before Wang Lin, staring at him with a cold expression.

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he replied.

"You really are a soul devourer. Very good, follow me!" After the middle aged man finished speaking, he waved his hand in the void and a rift hundreds of feet wide appeared in the sky.

Chapter 192: Unexpected

He glanced at Wang Lin, then floated into the rift. Wang Lin stayed silent and entered the rift as well.

Behind them, all the demonic cultivators followed suit.

But right as they were about to enter the crack, it started to close up. In the blink of an eye, the rift disappeared without a trace. Besides Wang Lin and Dou Mu, no one else entered.

As the rift folded, what appeared before Wang Lin wasn't the Blood Sea he expected, but a space illuminated by a dark purple light.

This space wasn't large, only about a hundred feet in each direction. Floating in the four corners were some strangely shaped instruments. Waves of gentle light emitted from them.

Next to each instrument sat a cultivator, each one cultivating next to an instrument. Their figures looked like Dou Mu's. They kept their human forms and didn't turn into demons. Wang Lin scanned the area and counted a total of nine people, all cultivating in the room.

The moment the two entered, all the cultivators opened up their eyes. One by one, they activated multiple techniques on each of the instruments, causing purple light to shine from them.

Dou Mu turned around. His unblinking eyes were fixated on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin took a few steps back. His pupils suddenly contracted. He placed his right hand near his bag of holding as he stared at the person in front of him. This was very different from what he expected.

One of the nine cultivators said, "Dou Mu, we can't support this for long, three hours at the most. Quickly, explain everything."

Golden light shot out of Dou Mu's eyes while he stared at Wang Lin. He said, "Little guy, you managed to disappear. Why did you appear again?"

Wang Lin frowned. He stared at Dou Mu. Right as he was about to speak, his left hand formed a seal. His left hand swiped behind him using

the Heaven Technique, which he learned from the Ancient God Tactic. It allowed him to go anywhere in the Ancient God's body.

The moment the rift appeared before Wang Lin, a purple light shot out from one of the instruments and destroyed it.

Dou Mu's expression was calm. There was no hint of emotion.

Wang Lin's heart sank. He stared at Dou Mu and slowly said, "To leave the Land of the Ancient God."

A tall red faced cultivator said, frowning, "DouMu, you always say things too slowly. Little guy, let me tell you; the moment the seal on Ta Sen is removed, everyone here will die. He is the only person who will leave."

"Back then, 11 of us arrived on this wild planet. We originally planned to create a residence here. But we didn't expect to find that this place contained Ling Qi of the Ancient God. After I investigated a bit, I met a cultivator named Ta Sen outside of the Ancient God's body. This person's cultivation was very strong. Even with all of us working together, we weren't a match for him." The red haired old man's voice grew louder. He talked very quickly. As soon as he finished speaking, another cultivator raised his head and gloomily said,

"This Ta Sen didn't kill us, but invited us to enter this Land of the Ancient God. This person understood the Land of the Ancient God very well. He had a perfect handle on the three realms. According to him, he had been in the land of the Ancient God for a long time, but sadly, he was blocked by the door of the last level."

"He invited us to help him break through the last level. Although the chance of an inheritance was low, the temptation was too great. Although we couldn't beat him, we knew of a formation that, once activated, could defeat even him. Only, after using this formation, we would lose a lot of our cultivation."

"The trip into the Ancient God's body that that person schemed was deep, but we were not people that were easily messed with. We were prepared for him. In the end, we eventually cleared the last level, but all

of it seemed too strange. The last level was clearly a seal, and its power was great. It took us a very long time to get past it. It seemed the Ancient God used it to seal something away. If it wasn't for that person understanding the seal so well, even if the method to break the seal was given to us, we weren't sure we could break it. After the seal was broken, we could tell that the person named Ta Sen changed, but couldn't tell what about him changed."

"We successfully entered the Ancient God's body. Ancient God Tu Si really was a genius. He really did leave behind an inheritance. In the Qi Sea, we saw the inheritance of power, but before we could even fight for it, it disappeared before our eyes. It was taken by Ta Sen."

"After that person obtained the inheritance of the Ancient God's power, he suddenly started to laugh hysterically. But at the same time, within the Qi Sea, a giant appeared and started a huge battle with him. Then, an even more strange thing occurred; that person knew all of the giant's techniques. In the end, the giant lost and split into two. One half formed the Dead Soul Sea and the other started a very powerful divine technique."

"That person was clearly unfamiliar with the technique. I remember that he said, "There is nothing you know that I don't." But this divine technique, he clearly didn't know it. The Ancient God's soul split into thousands of pieces and entered that man's body, forming thousands of seals on his body, before imprisoning him in the Blood Sea.

"We thought everything was over and didn't dare to stay any longer, so we all quickly left. But the nightmare had only just started. Only one of us eleven managed to successfully leave this place. The rest of us were grabbed by demonic hands that reached out from rifts that appeared into the Blood Sea.

"Ta Sen was too scary. He immediately thought of a way to break the thousands of seals on his body. Each seal was basically a fragment of the Ancient God Tu Si's soul. He forcibly took some fragments and inserted them into us."

"In the countless years, every few thousand years, there would be a few

cultivators that arrived here. They were all captured by him and had part of the seal embedded in them. Even though many people came together, he would always allow one lucky person to leave. This was so more people could come in the future.”

“As there were more and more cultivators, the seals on Ta Sen decreased. The good thing was that the later cultivators were different from us. Their cultivation was low, so they couldn’t fuse with the fragments of the Ancient God’s soul. Many cultivators could only handle one seal on their body, so the process of Ta Sen’s seal removal became slower and slower.”

“But he really was a genius. After seeing that his method was slowing down, he came up with another idea; the soul devourer!”

“Before this, we didn’t even know what kind of creature a soul devourer was, but Ta Sen seemed to know. He sent us demonic cultivators to go catch a soul devourer to devour the soul fragments within his body.”

“This method was very effective, but after the soul devourer devoured a certain amount it, he would need to sleep. That method didn’t achieve Ta Sen’s desired result, so he came up with the idea of raising his own soul devourer. So he helped Lord Shi Zhe, who was a wandering soul, to grow toward becoming a soul devourer.”

“Originally, for Lord Shi Zhe to become a soul devourer, it would take a very long time, but now that you appeared, everything has changed.”

Each of the ten people, besides a wrinkly faced old man that looked like he had just crawled out of a grave, narrated part of that story. This caused Wang Lin to be very surprised, but he didn’t believe it all.

“There is still one every important point that we are still wondering about; that is the identity of Ta Sen. Why is he so familiar with the Ancient God’s body? After observing him for countless years, we guessed that that Ta Sen isn’t human like us, but a demon formed from the resentment of the dying body of the Ancient God.” That last sentence was said by Dou Mu. His expression was calm.

If Wang Lin obtained the complete inheritance of knowledge, he would

know if all of this was true or false, but now, after hearing such a scary idea, he couldn't help but change his expression.

“Only this can explain why when he invited us to enter the Ancient God's body all those years ago, he was so familiar with the place and why we felt that had he changed after we broke the seal. That seal was clearly one that us cultivators used to seal away demons when they enter our bodies. This would also explain why all the techniques used by the giant were known by Ta Sen. After all, just obtaining the inheritance of power is pointless. Only after obtaining both inheritances would one have the power of the Ancient God. All this speculation only pointed to one thing; that person is either the Ancient God Tu Si or the Demon God Tu Si!”

As Dou Mu's words sank in, Wang Lin sucked in a breath. A thought flashed through his head, but he stayed silent.

“I really don't need to cheat you. If you charge into the Blood Sea, you'll become a tool just like the soul devourer in the third realm, and once the seal is broken, you will die.”

Wang Lin silently pondered for a while, then he sneered, “Death? I assume that by death you mean when my soul dissipates. If the story you guys told is true, when that person is free, won't he just take the soul fragments back?

Dou Mu's group stayed silent.

Among the ten people, the old man who hadn't said a word let out a light cough. He said, in a gentle tone, “Fellow cultivator is indeed smart. Once Ta Sen obtains the inheritance of knowledge, he will retrieve the soul fragments in our bodies to allow his soul be to complete again. In all these years, the soul fragments have fused with our souls. To take them back would be the same as devouring our souls. Friend, helping us is helping yourself, however, I won't ask you to help for free. If you agree, I'll have a gift for you.”

Wang Lin didn't accept. He secretly considered how credible the things these people said were.

Dou Mu gave Wang Lin a cold glance and said, “Junior, don't think we

have to rely on you. We could always just kill you to avoid any trouble in the future.”

A dark faced cultivator sneered, “Time is almost up, and what was needed to be said has been said. Since this kid continues to be so thickheaded, I might as well lay down a restriction. Although it could create some inconveniences, it would make controlling him a lot easier.”

After Wang Lin heard this, he thought of a sarcastic remark. If such a restriction could actually work, these old guys wouldn’t spend so much time talking to him. The moment he appeared, they would have used the restriction to control him.

Wang Lin mulled over it a little and guessed why they didn’t use the restriction. It seemed no restriction would go unnoticed by the red haired man.

These peoples’ purpose couldn’t be this simple. Like Sky Devil Magician, they must’ve had their own hidden plans.

Wang Lin calmly said, “What do you guys want me to do?”

The old man full of wrinkles heard what Wang Lin said and his heart skipped a beat. This person didn’t ask what the reward was, but first asked what the task was. It seemed that this person was extremely calm and wouldn’t be easily moved.

The old man slowly said, “Enter the Blood Sea. After Ta Sen removes the seal, he will directly enter the Dead Soul Sea. Once he opens up the Dead Soul Sea, you must enter the Dead Soul Sea and use a technique. It’s that easy. As for what technique, it’s the sealing technique the giant formed by the Ancient God’s soul used. I studied that technique for countless years and have a 30% success rate. If you use it, you have a 70% chance of succeeding because you are a soul devourer. All the soul fragments you absorb will listen to you.”

Wang Lin sneered. He gloomily said, “With my cultivation of only Jie Dan, it is but a dream to seal Ta Sen.”

The old man let out a laugh and said, “Of course, we aren’t letting you

perform the seal, but will let you control the soul fragments which will trigger the Dead Soul Sea again. Based on my predictions, the Dead Soul Sea will seal up again and completely seal Ta Sen within.

“If you agree, it doesn’t matter if it succeeds or not, I’ll give you a gift. I obtained this object after much hardship. After searching many ancient texts, I finally found the name of this object; it’s Huan Yuan Beast Trap. Any animal in the world could be controlled by it for a short period of time, but its origin is unknown. In theory, if you have enough Ling Qi, even immortal beasts, if trapped by the circle, could be used by you. But when using this circle, the stronger the beast trapped within, the more Ling Qi it requires, and if you want to trap an immortal beast, then the amount of Ling Qi it requires is unimaginable. When I received it all those years ago, I tried it once but failed. However, before I could try a second time, I had already been trapped here.

Chapter 193: Seal of the Blood Sea

Wang Lin's expression was mostly normal, but he soon revealed a cold smile and snorted.

Dou Mu's eyes grew cold. When he was about to speak, he was stopped by the old man. The old man stared at Wang Lin and slowly said, "This Huan Yuan Beast Trap is a legendary treasure. If you are still not satisfied, I don't have anything better."

Wang Lin's expression was calm. He stared at the instruments that surround him and didn't say a word.

The old man pondered a little and said, "This is my life saving treasure. I can't give it to you. I can give you ten top quality sprite stones. That is as much as we can give."

Wang Lin didn't feel the need to push them too far. The fact was that these peoples' cultivation was at an unimaginable level. If he didn't have the inheritance memory as his ace in the hole, he wouldn't be this calm.

Wang Lin calmly said, "100 pieces."

Without waiting for the old man to reply, Dou Mu said, "No way!" The other peoples' gazes also became cold.

Wang Lin wasn't intimidated. He simply waited for the old man to reply.

The old man hesitated and gloomily said, "20 pieces. This is my limit. We don't have many of these top quality spirit stones. If you still don't agree, then we have to use different methods."

Wang Lin's expression remained the same. Without a word, he stretched out his right hand.

The old man pointed at his chest. A black snake slithered by [I think the snake was inside his clothes] and a normal looking copper ring appeared in his hand. He threw the copper ring and Wang Lin caught it.

Wang Lin glanced at the copper ring. It was the size of a bracelet and had engravings of many fearsome beasts. These fearsome beast felt very

alive, as if they were real.

Wang Lin sent out his divine sense. Just as he entered the ring, he heard waves of beast growls. His divine sense couldn't help but shake, so he quickly withdrew it.

Wang Lin put away the copper ring without any change in his expression. He then looked at the old man.

In the old man's hand appeared a grey bag of holding. He tossed it at Wang Lin. Wang Lin looked into the bag and saw 20 neatly placed top quality spirit stones. Waves of spirit energy came from the bag.

After placing the top quality spirit stones into his own bag of holding, he threw the grey bag of holding to the ground and heavily said, "I have one more question; after I seal the master of the Blood Sea, how do I leave this place?"

After the old man heard Wang Lin's question, his heart relaxed a bit. He had always been waiting for Wang Lin to ask that question. If Wang Lin didn't ask that question, he would be suspicious.

"It's very easy. After Ta Sen is sealed again, I will want to leave this place as well. The key is to be inside the Dead Soul Sea. Since you will be there with us, you will be able to leave as well."

Wang Lin sneered in his mind. He was now convinced that their goal was the inheritance of knowledge in the Dead Soul Sea, if what they just said was true that is.

Wang Lin revealed a cold look. He slowly said, "It's not that I don't believe you, but this matter is very important. If I can't be 100% sure that I can leave this place, then all of this is just empty talk."

The old man frowned and said, "Since this old man promised you, I would never go back on my promise."

Wang Lin didn't move. He shook his head and said, "Senior is a master, and junior should believe you, but this is a matter of life and death. If this junior can't be sure, even if we come to an agreement, it would be hard for me to fully devote myself to this."

Dou Mu snorted, revealing killing intent, and said, "Junior, talking in such a roundabout way is really annoying. And I already promised you. If you don't believe it, don't be so difficult. Let me send you to hell to ease my mind!" He suddenly waved his right hand and created a black hand that slammed toward Wang Lin.

A Wang Lin's gaze became cold. He didn't even look at the giant hand and stared at the old man.

The giant hand stopped three inches from Wang Lin's head. The old man waved his hand and Dou Mu took back the giant hand.

The old man frowned as he gave Dou Mu a look and slowly said, "What do you want?"

Wang Lin looked at the surrounding instruments and said, "Since these instruments are your life saving treasures, how about giving them to this junior to hold. Once we leave this place, junior will naturally return them. I believe seniors don't have to worry about a junior like me, who is only at the Jie Dan stage, to take these treasures for my own."

The old man looked at Wang Lin. After pondering for a long time, he revealed a cold smile and nodded his head. He waved his hand and the ten instruments flew to his hand. After placing some seals on them, he tossed them to Wang Lin.

Without a word, Wang Lin took out another bag of holding and placed the ten instruments inside, then carefully put the bag away.

The space started to dissipate without the power of the ten instruments. The old man gave Wang Lin a look and waved his hand as he opened up a rift. He stepped back to get out of the way.

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he entered the rift.

After Wang Lin entered, Dou Mu had an unwilling expression. He said, "Big brother..."

"You, shut up!" The old man's expression changed, it was no longer as calm as it was when talking to Wang Lin, but filled with anger. He stared at Dou Mu and entered the rift.

The others beside Dou Mu entered the rift one by one. The last person was the man that always had a dark expression. When he was about to enter the rift, he said, "Dou Mu, do you still not understand? That little brat knows every detail of our plan. He knows that we need him alive. What you did earlier was simply humiliating yourself! I'm depending on this brat for my wish to come true. Big brother also waited a very long time for this. If everyone wasn't so devoted to Ta Sen, things wouldn't be this difficult."

After he finished speaking, he stepped into the rift. Dou Mu pondered a little and followed him in.

After entering the rift, what appeared before Wang Lin was a blood colored world. There were many eye catching stone pillars, especially the one that seemed to enter the heavens. Seeing this caused Wang Lin's pupils to shrink. This place was really the Blood Sea.

Wang Lin's gaze fell on the man at the top of the pillar that rose to the heavens. The man had blood red hair. There was an air of arrogance spreading from the man. After one look, Wang Lin felt like he couldn't even breath.

At that moment, the other demonic cultivators all returned, including Dou Mu's group. After they entered the Blood Sea, they all sat down on different stone pillars.

The demonic cultivators all found their pillars, sat down, and stared at Wang Lin.

They all sat crossed legged. Wang Lin was the only person floating in the air.

Wang Lin's gaze swept the area. There were many cultivators, at least a thousand. Among these people, he saw Hunchback Meng, Duamu Ji, Wang Qing Yue, Sky Devil Magician...

In that moment, in the space next to the red haired man, appeared a rift. A tall man walked out. The moment he appeared, he looked at Wang Lin and revealed a look of ecstasy. He said to the red haired man, "Master, he is the soul devourer." Then he sat down at a stone pillar nearby.

Wang Lin noticed at a glance that that person was the huge wandering soul.

The surroundings were completely silent, until a hoarse voice suddenly came from the red haired man.

“Soul devourer...” He suddenly raised his head and the whole Blood Sea shook. The surrounding pillars sprayed out countless amounts of blood. The entire world was covered in blood after that.

His eyes felt as if they possessed limitless power. His gaze gave off a demonic feeling as he stared at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin suddenly felt that the moment the red haired man gazed at him, an invisible restriction started to activate near him. He suddenly became unable to move his body.

“Absorb this piece of the soul and unlock this seal for me or die!” After the red haired man finished speaking, he grabbed at his brow. His face revealed a painful expression. His body trembled as he pulled out a red light from his body. The blood red light floated before Wang Lin.

After taking out the red light, the red haired man let out a few heavy breaths. It took him a long time before his breathing returned to normal.

The surrounding demonic cultivators all stared at the red light, revealing a mixed look of fear and envy.

The red haired man’s body trembled. He stared at Wang Lin through his messy hair.

Wang Lin was surprised, but his expression was calm. He calmly said, “I can help you, but once you break out of the seal, you must help me leave!”

The red haired man’s mouth moved slightly and he nodded his head.

Wang Lin cautiously looked at the red haired man. Suddenly, his Ji Realm Soul leapt out, formed a large mouth, and swallowed the red light.

A feeling of intense pain suddenly arose in his soul and his body trembled. After a long time, the pain disappeared. He checked his soul and noticed that it was twice its original size.

The reason he dared to boldly show his face was because the inheritance of power and inheritance of knowledge were very different from each other, so there wouldn't be any chance of it being noticed unless the same inheritance was inherited by two people.

This way, besides Wang Lin himself, no one would know that he had received part of the inheritance.

As for the red light, Wang Li heard from Dou Mu's group that it was part of the Ancient God's soul. If it was someone else, they would fear it due to lacking the ability to control it, but as a soul devourer, he could devour it for himself.

After seeing that the soul fragment was devoured, the red haired man stared at Wang Lin with a cold gaze. After a long time, he said, "Even though you are a soul devourer, you haven't formed your soul gem yet. However, the fact that you can forcibly devour a soul fragment is very satisfactory. Wandering soul, help him form his soul gem."

The man formed by the wandering soul's body trembled. He hesitated, but quickly became determined and whispered, "As you wish." He pointed his hand at his brow. His body involuntarily trembled. He clearly became a lot weaker. At the same time, a see-through, sparkling red ball appeared from his brow.

The moment the red ball appeared, his body collapsed into his wandering soul form as he wasn't able to keep his form any longer. After a long time, he slowly condensed into his human form again.

Without a word, his Ji Realm Soul quickly went out and surrounded the light ball. The ball contained the huge wandering soul's soul energy. Wang Lin was able to absorb it without any hinderance. After half an hour, he was able to completely absorb it all.

Wang Lin could clearly feel that his soul suddenly grew several sizes.

The red haired man pondered a little and slowly said, "Wandering soul, continue."

The wandering soul let out a wry laugh. He didn't think that Wang Lin,

as a soul devourer, wouldn't have a soul gem. If he had known, he wouldn't have told his master. That would keep himself from entering into his current sorry state. Also, this soul devourer was really something. Even with one soul ball, it didn't seem to be enough to let him form a soul gem.

A soul gem was something soul devourers gradually formed as they reached a certain stage and devoured a certain number of souls. It was something they naturally formed for their core. Generally speaking, most soul devourers would devour massive amounts of souls the moment they evolved into a soul devourer in order to form their soul gem as soon as possible. Almost no soul devourer would wait so long to form their soul gem.

The difference between a soul devourer with and without a soul gem was that a soul devourer with a soul gem could create wandering souls.

The wandering soul let out a bitter laugh. He pointed his hand at his brow and another soul ball appeared. His body collapsed again. This time, he could no longer form his human body again. After a long time, a red ball appeared from his wandering soul form.

This time, his breath became ragged. Although he was still stronger than the normal wandering soul, the difference from before was too great.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He sent out his soul to surround the ball and started absorbing it. This time, he could clearly feel a difference. His soul no longer grew, but, inside him, a particle the size of a grain of rice started to condense.

The red haired man frowned. If a soul devourer didn't have a soul gem, they wouldn't be able to handle too many soul fragments. But after this person absorbed two soul balls, he only reached the first step of forming his soul gem.

Those two soul balls made up most of the soul energy that the wandering soul had.

The red haired man pondered a little. A thought flashed through his head. He reached out his right hand and lifted the wandering soul. The

wandering soul let out a miserable scream. His body quickly shrank and condensed into a soul ball. The red haired man grabbed the soul ball and threw it at Wang Lin.

This soul ball was formed from the life of the wandering soul.

After consuming the soul ball, Wang Lin felt the rice grain sized particle quickly grow larger. It soon grew to the size of a thumb.

Suddenly, a strange feeling entered Wang Lin's mind. His Ji Realm Soul suddenly shrank and fused into the fingernail sized ball. As for the ball, it disappeared into his brow.

Wang Lin's eyes blinked. As of that moment, he was a real soul devourer, with the ability to produce wandering souls.

All of that knowledge appeared, as if it were an inheritance, when his soul gem was formed.

The red haired man retrieved his gaze. He waved his right hand and a rift appeared in midair. Next, he quickly grabbed with his hand. The entire Blood Sea shook and a huge illusionary figure appeared from the rift.

The moment the figure appeared, Wang Lin suddenly felt the aura of a soul devourer. This figure was clearly the soul devourer from the third realm.

Soon, the whole illusionary figure appeared like a cloud and came through the rift, revealing its whole body. The red haired man's eyes lit up. His body trembled as traces of blood-red light started to release from his body. Waves of blood mist sprouted from his body. Almost immediately, his entire body was covered by the blood mist. He seemed to be enduring unimaginable pain. After a long time, he raised his head, revealing a bloody face. He said, with a husky voice, "Come out, Tu Si's soul fragments!"

The moment his voice came out, countless red lights were forced out of his body. There were countless red lights, and as they appeared, they started to circle like a red tornado. The red lights contained a demonic

aura.

The surrounding demonic cultivators all bowed their heads in fear. All except for Dou Mu's group, who looked at the red light with dark expressions.

The shadow formed by the soul devourer formed a mouth. The mouth became larger and larger as it stretch outward. It closed in front of the red haired man. Dozens of red lights were consumed by it.

But at the same time, the rest of the right lights suddenly started to flash brightly and circle the red haired man as if they were crazy. As they circled the red haired man, symbols would appear and land on the red haired man. Every time one landed, his body would tremble.

Meanwhile, following his trembles, dozens of red lights appeared from the Blood Sea to replace the ones devoured by the soul devourer and circled around the red haired man.

As for the soul devourer, after devouring 10 more soul fragments, its cloud-like body started to glow red. It clearly needed time to digest and couldn't continue to devour more.

The red haired man revealed a painful expression as he looked toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin now understood why this required two soul devourers. If there was only one soul devourer, more soul fragments will appear from the Blood Sea before they finished digesting. This way, not only would it not remove the seal, but would increase the amount of soul fragments.

There needed to be a buffer time. Only, with two soul devourers taking turns devouring the soul fragments, would it be possible? Even then, the possibility was low.

Chapter 194: Opening the Seal

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. The thumbnail sized soul gem appeared in front of his brow. His Ji Realm Soul quickly came out as well and circled the red haired man. He immediately devoured more than 10 red lights that were floating around the red haired man.

The soul devourer had finished digesting the red lights, and as Wang Lin retreated, it came forward again. So just like this, the cycle continued. Although the Blood Sea replenished the red lights around the red haired man, there were a lot less lights than before.

It seemed that it took time for the Blood Sea to replenish the red lights. The red haired man revealed a euphoric expression. When he forced the red lights out of his body, he had to suffer unimaginable pain, but after seeing the red lights decrease before him, he thought that even if the pain was 10 times worse, he would still be willing to suffer through it.

Time slowly passed. All the demonic cultivators silently watched the scene before them. They all held their breath. Even Dou Mu's group was nervous. Wang Lin's ability to break the seal played a vital role in their future plans, but if the seal couldn't be broken, then no matter how carefully crafted the plan was, it would all be for nothing.

As time passed, the red lights around the red haired man started to circle around him faster and faster, but the quantity was steadily decreasing. He let out several loud roars. Constantly forcing the red lights out was taking a toll on his body. His face looked ferocious and his veins bulged green, as if there were green worms crawling in his veins.

Among the many demonic cultivators, Sky Devil Magician looked at the scene with a sense of unwillingness in his heart. He exerted all that effort for his plan, but, at the last moment, it was destroyed. It made his heart bleed. Now that he saw that the red haired man was breaking the seal, he felt despair.

When the red haired man breaks the seal, opens up the Dead Soul Seal, and obtains the inheritance of knowledge, he will notice that $\frac{1}{3}$ of it was

missing. With the red haired man's power, he would be able to use a technique to find that it was Sky Devil Magician who had it. By then, the only road left for him would be death.

He dared to be bold before because the red haired man was trapped in the Blood Sea and was unable to detect what was happening outside. Only in the Blood Sea was the red haired man not restricted.

Sky Devil Magician let out a bitter laugh in his heart. He looked up at Wang Lin and sighed in his heart. He knew that Wang Lin came in with his disciple. He never thought that, because of his own schemes, the red haired man would be able to break his seal. If he didn't let Six Desire Devil Lord and them leave a thousand years ago, then although he wouldn't be able to get the inheritance treasure, his life would still be safe.

All of this could be described as karma.

Sky Devil Magician let out another sigh, but as he looked at Dou Mu's group, his hatred disappeared and he began to ponder.

Sky Devil Magician's expression was calm, not revealing any of his inner thoughts. He was a very sly old man; even facing such a great ordeal, his expression didn't change at all.

The red haired man simply used the soul fragments to leave a mark on these people to control them. The reason Sky Devil Magician was able to retain his sanity was mainly due to his cultivation technique. Beside the Mysterious Sky Devil Cultivation Method, he also had a mysterious chant. He accidentally found that chant during his first trip here.

He didn't pass down the chant to anyone, not even Six Desire Devil Lord knew of its existence. It was because of this chant and his countless years of cultivation that, when he was caught by the red haired man and forced to fuse with the soul fragment, he was able to take the initiative and suppress the soul fragment instead of fusing with it.

He looked at Dou Mu's group. Several years ago, he begun to have his suspicion that, among the thousands of cultivators here, it couldn't be only him that had suppressed his soul fragment. He suspected that there

were others who had as well.

Those people were most likely the ten Blood Sea Generals.

Sky Devil Magician's heart shook. If those men were like him, when the seal breaks, they will act. If this was true, then he might still have a chance.

While thinking about it, Sky Devil Magician's heart grew excited. He took a deep breath to calm himself down and looked up.

Each time Wang Lin devoured a red light, his soul gem became larger. As his soul gem grew larger, his mind felt a sense of clarity.

Wang Lin's teamwork with the soul devourer also became better and better. The color of the swirl of soul fragments around the red haired man grew dim and the amount of soul fragments was decreasing.

But in that moment, the surrounding sea of blood suddenly rose up. All the blood on the ground started to float up, forming tens of thousands of soul fragments. They headed toward the red haired man.

This sudden change of events caught everyone off guard. Without a word, Wang Lin's soul backed off, afraid of getting affected.

The red haired man let out a growl. His hand quickly formed a seal and a circle appeared before him. He pressed on the circle and countless rays of five colored light came out of his body and formed a five colored barrier around him.

Outside the barrier, the soul fragments charged and pushed against it.

The red haired man looked up. His arrogance and haughtiness were at their limit. He muttered, "Tu Si, this seal can't trap me!"

With that, he casually grabbed with this right hand. A demonic cultivator that was sitting near by flew into the air. His face revealed an alarmed expression. Before he could say anything, his body flew to the five colored barrier and more than ten soul fragments went into his body.

He screamed again and again. His hands were constantly tearing at his body. In the blink of an eye, his entire body was covered in wounds and

blood.

Normally speaking, these demonic cultivators couldn't even handle one soul fragment, but now, more ten suddenly entered this one's body. His only fate was death.

The red haired man normally didn't attempt this extreme method because it didn't help him at all. The moment the cultivator dies, the soul fragments would return to him. That didn't help him break the seal at all.

But now, it was different. He had almost broken the seal. If he didn't use this method to delay the soul fragments, then, when the barrier breaks, the soul fragments would all enter his body and render all of the work from earlier pointless.

The red haired man ignored the cultivator. His right hand drew in the air. A golden symbol appeared and landed on the cultivator. The moment it landed, a golden light surrounded the cultivator's body.

Soon after, the red haired man's eyes released a red light. With waves of both of his hands, several cultivators' bodies flew into the air. After they absorbed some red lights, they were covered by the golden light as well. Their bodies were very bloody.

Wang Lin's was alarmed. A moment later, another cultivator was grabbed by the red haired man. A look of horror appeared on his face, but was quickly replaced by a decisive one. He rapidly performed a technique with his hand and disappeared on the spot, then reappeared 10 feet away.

The moment he reappeared, he created a rift in the air and charged toward it.

The red haired revealed a cold gaze. He didn't stop the cultivator, but sneered. He pointed his finger at his brow and spit out, "Explode!"

With a bang, the cultivator's body exploded as he was heading into the rift. His blood and flesh scattered everywhere. A soul fragment appeared and charged toward the red haired man. It joined the other soul fragments outside of the barrier.

A thought flashed through the red haired man's mind. He suddenly

opened both his hands and, with a growl, he grabbed at the air and hundreds of cultivators suddenly flew up into the air. Their faces were filled with fear and helplessness, but there were some with the exact opposite expression; looks of relief. They flew toward the barrier and many soul fragments entered their bodies. They became just like the people before them.

After using hundreds of people as buffers, the amount soul fragments outside the barrier had decreased a bit. However, the 5 colored barrier wasn't as strong as it was before and started to tremble, as if it could break at any time.

The red haired man didn't say a word, but grabbed again with his hands. This time, he grabbed more than 300 people. Among those people, eight of them suddenly used various techniques to break free. They desperately tried to escape by opening up rifts.

Meanwhile, four people on the ground also jumped up, opened rifts, and disappeared into them.

The red haired man's cold smile grew wider. He didn't kill these cultivators like he did the ones before, but retracted his gaze after looking for some time. While killing them would be easy, the soul fragments returning to him would make a big impact on his barrier.

There was no rush to kill those people.

Wang Lin watched what had happened. He knew that the red haired man wouldn't act against him, because he still needed him to absorb the remaining soul fragments. Among the people that escaped, Dou Mu's group wasn't in their ranks. All ten of them sat there, waiting, without any expression.

Outside of the barrier were more than 400 golden circles. Within each golden circle was a bloody cultivator, each with more than 10 soul fragments within their bodies.

The red haired man gave the remaining hundreds of cultivators a cold look. Suddenly, 3 to 5 cultivators opened up rifts and entered them.

The red haired man sneered. He didn't bother with them, but looked at the soul devourer and growled, "Devour!"

The cloud-like soul devourer extended its illusionary body to form a mouth and shot toward the soul fragments outside the barrier. After devouring more than 10 soul fragments, it was about to retreat. The red haired man frowned. He knew that if this kept up, the blood sea would activate and try to seal him again.

His face revealed a malicious expression. He reached out and grabbed the soul devourer that was about to retreat and said, "Continue!"

The soul devourer hesitated, then opened his mouth and devoured more than 10 soul fragments again. The red haired man was still not satisfied. He bit his finger and drew two strange symbols. One of the symbols released a five colored light and landed on the soul devourer.

Wang Lin noticed that the soul devourer suddenly became violent. Countless threads of divine sense spread out from it.

"You...broke our promise!"

The red haired man opened his mouth and sucked the other symbol into it. After, he gloomily said, "Since when do I not keep my promises? I only have some control right now. As long as you help me break this seal, I'll use the Ancient God's power to make you a human body, and also get you out of the Decaying World. Now, continue to devour!"

As soon as he said those words, the symbol he swallowed appeared on his head and flashed a few times. At the same time, on the soul devourer's body, the same symbol appeared and seemed to flash in sync with the one on the red haired man's head.

Then, the soul devourer immediately started to devourer the soul fragments like crazy, as if he had no control. After consuming the soul fragments one by one, his body glowed red. He looked like a red cloud.

Wang Lin could clearly feel the soul devourer sending out waves of painful divine sense. It seemed he had devoured too much and exceeded his limits. If this continued, then the soul devourer could become like

those cultivators.

The red haired man's eyes became cold and he gazed at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression remained normal. He sent out his Ji Realm Soul. It flew out of the barrier and started to devour the soul fragments outside. This time, Wang Lin devoured very quickly. After devouring more than 10, he felt full, but he didn't stop and kept devouring.

He secretly started to operate the Ancient God Tactic, so the soul fragments quickly fused with his soul.

The five colored barrier surrounding the red haired man began to shake more and more. It was bound to break at any moment. There were still some soul fragments left, but even with Wang Lin and the soul devourer, they still wouldn't be able to devour them all in time.

At the same time, all the stone pillars in the Blood Sea, besides the one the red haired man was sitting on, exploded simultaneously and turned into red powder. It seemed the red powder was condensing into soul fragments.

The moment the stone pillars exploded, the cultivators on top of each of them jumped off.

The red haired man's face darkened. He gritted his teeth and immediately grabbed 300 of the 600 or so remaining cultivators and dragged them toward the barrier.

At that moment, the five colored barrier broke, but the moment the barrier broke, the red haired man used his power to force the soul fragments into the body of the 300 cultivators.

Chapter 195: Doubts about the Dead Sea

The moment the 5 colored barrier broke, the rubble of the stone pillar started to glow bright red. There were no more soul fragments around the red haired man. The seal on his soul was gone.

It could be said that the him now had temporarily broken the seal. His eyes emitted a demonic gaze. He quickly raised his hand and swiped it downwards.

Suddenly, a giant rift appeared above him. The rift was very large, and layers of grey fog spilled out of it.

Wang Lin was very familiar with the grey fog. He immediately recognized it as the fog that was outside the Dead Soul Sea.

Meanwhile, within the red dust, countless red lights appeared. The specks of dust assembled into soul fragments and charged toward the red haired man. If those soul fragments were to land, then everything that had happened would have been a waste.

The red haired man's eyes became cold. He would not allow those soul fragments to seal him again. After tearing open the rift, he stretched out his right hand and lowly growled, "Tu Si is long dead. Using my name, Ta Sen, I call upon my life saving weapon, the Star Destroyer Spear!"

The moment he finished uttering those words, a long spear that looked like a black dragon suddenly burst out from the gray fog and appeared before him. The spear paused for a moment, but quickly landed in the red haired man's hand.

The moment the red haired man gripped the spear, a thunderous roar echoed through the surrounding area. Shortly after, the pillar that he was standing on collapsed and became a small pile of rubble.

The red haired man still floated in the air. His eyes were filled with pride. As for the soul fragments, it seemed he didn't care about them at all. He waved the spear and all the soul fragments paused in midair. They floated 10 feet away from him.

Meanwhile, the red haired man moved his body and charged toward the rift. At the same time, everyone in Dou Mu's group, especially the old man who made the deal with Wang Lin, revealed nervous expressions. Without a word, they quickly stood up and followed Ta Sen into the rift.

As they passed Wang Lin, the old man looked at Wang Lin and slightly nodded. Wang Lin's soul went back into his body and moved into the rift.

The remaining surviving demonic cultivators all followed them into the rift without hesitation.

After entering the rift, Wang Lin immediately realized that they were just outside the Soul Sea. Right below them was the Dead Soul Sea that Wang Lin had tried to break into before.

The Soul Sea was split into two; one half was the Blood Sea and the other was the Dead Soul Sea.

A thought flashed through Wang Lin's mind. From the moment he entered the rift, he had been very careful. He discreetly looked around and saw that Dou Mu's group had positioned themselves in such a way that they surrounded him and the red haired man.

This position was very intricate. If one didn't look carefully, then they couldn't see any sign of it. But Wang Lin had been through much and was able to see it at a glance.

Wang Lin's expression remained normal. He sneered in his heart. He was very suspicious of Dou Mu's group. Throughout all those years, had they really never shown any signs or allowed Ta Sen to realize that they had always been plotting against him? It was a bit suspicious that people who had been secretly plotting for who knows how many years to be this blatant in front of Ta Sen.

But even if Ta Sen were to realize it, it didn't have anything to do with Wang Lin at all. He just wanted to be present during the moment the Dead Soul Sea was opened so he could enter it and use his part of inheritance of knowledge to leave this suffocating place.

The red haired man stood above the Dead Soul Sea and started laughing

madly. He shouted, "Tu Si, you couldn't keep me trapped! Even though I was only a sliver of your evil consciousness, this inheritance should have been mine." As he was speaking, his face turned grim and the spear in his hand struck down.

Suddenly, the wall of fog that surrounded the Dead Soul Sea caved in and a tunnel going deep in the direction of the Dead Soul Sea appeared soon after. The fog in the surrounding area was quickly pushed out of the way.

The tunnel was deep, the bottom could not be seen. A muffled roar could be heard, as if there were something roaring inside the tunnel.

"Tu Si, even your life saving weapon, the Star Destroyer Spear, has submitted to me. Only I have the qualifications to succeed your inheritance!" Ta Sen said, as the spear in his hand struck out again

This time, it was a vertical slash. It created a cross with the previous slash, forming a giant cross. In the center of the cross was a hole dozens of feet wide. Ta Sen entered it.

After the red haired man went in, Dou Mu's group became more nervous, but they quickly followed behind. As for Wang Lin, his eyes lit up and followed them in as well. Meanwhile, all the surviving demonic cultivators revealed excited expressions and shouted with joy.

The red haired man was in the front. He turned around and looked behind him. His lips curled into a cold smile. Soon, he arrived at the bottom of the grey fog. The path was blocked by a layer of clouds. Purple lightning flashed constantly in the clouds.

The red haired man didn't say a word. He tossed the spear forward. It transformed into a black dragon.

It charged into the clouds right as a bolt of purple lightning landed on it.

The red haired man didn't pause for a moment. He quickly followed the spear into the clouds. Suddenly, countless bolts of purple lightning shot out of the clouds and landed on his body.

Under the bombardment of the purple lightning, a lightning sphere formed around Ta Sen's body, but he was not harmed. He started to laugh.

Wang Lin's pupils contracted as he stared at the red haired man. He remembered that the purple lightning that appeared at the second realm's restriction mountain was the same purple lightning as this.

Wang Lin blinked and slowed down. From somewhere behind him, he heard the old man's voice, asking, "Little friend, how come you're not moving forward?"

Wang Lin didn't turn his head. From the moment they left the Blood Sea, the ten old cultivators had been keeping their eyes on him, preventing him from backing out.

He had only slowed down a bit, but the old man was already questioning him. From this, Wang Lin could tell how important this was to them.

Wang Lin didn't know why they had so much confidence that they could even ignore Ta Sen's existence, but he had already made up his mind; leaving this place was his main goal.

Within the lightning ball, the red haired man formed a strange hand sign and said, "Tu Si is long dead. I use my name, Ta Sen, to call upon my family's lightning weapon, the Purple Moon!"

The moment those words left his lips, the technique in his hand shot out and entered the clouds. Soon after, the clouds began to shrink. The raging purple lightning slowly died down. Eventually, the cloud turned into a half moon blade and fell into the red haired man's hand.

After he looked at it, he opened his mouth. The half moon blade shrank and entered his mouth.

Under the grey fog were the clouds of purple lightning, and under the clouds of purple lightning was a completely black sea. This was the dead soul formed by half of Ancient God Tu Si's soul when he died.

The red haired man looked at the half moon blade. His face revealed an excited expression, then he charged toward the dead sea under his feet. [Yep, he looked at it while it was in his mouth, according to the author.]

The moment he rushed forward, a roar came from the dead sea. Soon after, a non-dragon, but dragon-like creature suddenly bursted out from the dead sea. As it moved, it created countless waves in the dead sea.

Shortly after, the creature's large head came out from the sea and stared at the red haired man.

Ta Sen looked at the creature and frowned. He shouted, "Evil creature, you can't even recognize me!?"

The creature, that was millions of feet long, slowly moved, causing the waves in the sea to roll violently. It stared at Ta Sen and suddenly spoke human words.

"Ta Sen, you are an evil consciousness that formed when the master was practicing the Flowing Ink Transformation Divine Technique. How could I forget about you? If it wasn't for you revolting when the master was at the most critical point of his cultivation, the master wouldn't have died."

Ta Sen coldly snorted and grimly said, "What does this have to do with me? Tu Si's ambition was too big, trying to master a divine technique that no one could master. If it wasn't for that, how could he have created me? The moment he separated me from his soul, he abandoned me, but I have to thank him, otherwise, the moment he died would have been the moment I perished as well!"

The large creature's eyes became cold and said, "Before master's death, he told me to guard the inheritance of knowledge. Without my permission, no one can get the inheritance."

"The inheritance of power is already mine and the only thing left is the inheritance of knowledge. Tu Si's memories are useless to me. Everything he knew, I know as well. If it wasn't for the restrictions placed by the law of inheritance that requires both inheritances to fully control the power in this body, I wouldn't even have bothered with all this, and I wouldn't have gotten trapped by him in the Blood Sea for so many years." The red haired man said as he struck forward with the spear.

Suddenly, a dark cyclone appeared. The cyclone grew larger and larger, until the wind was roaring. It charged at the creature.

Seeing the scene before him, Wang Lin couldn't help but form a doubt in his heart. If what this creature said was true, and he was guarding the inheritance of knowledge, then when Sky Devil Magician opened the portal to the inheritance treasure before, why was there no danger? And even after part of it was taken, why was there no sign of this creature?

Wang Lin looked down at the dead sea and his doubts increased. He frowned. He quietly activated the Ancient God Tactic in his mind. According to the inherited memory, anyone with the inheritance only had to active their inheritance in the Dead Soul Sea to leave.

The large creature coldly stared at the red haired man. It didn't even care about the cyclone roaring towards it. The moment before it landed, the creature whipped its head out and hit the cyclone.

Chapter 196: Broken Agreement

The cyclone collided with the snake and collapsed.

Wang Lin's soul activated his portion of the inheritance, but his heart quickly sank. It seemed that his part of the inheritance wasn't enough to cause any reaction, despite his heart wanting to leave this place.

Wang Lin's expression became gloomy. He had doubts before, and, with the inheritance not working here, he confirmed that this place wasn't the Sea of Knowledge.

As a result, everything he had done before had been a waste. Wang Lin's eyes became cold, but his expression quickly recovered. He was well aware that none of the recent events had been normal. According to the memory from his part of the inheritance, the fact that Tu Si's soul became the Dead Sea and Blood Sea when it was split into two parts was true.

This place really was the Dead Soul Sea, but why wouldn't the inheritance of knowledge work here?

Wang Lin looked around. His gaze fell upon a scale on the million foot long creature and a thought came to his mind.

His heart skipped a beat as he stared at the scale and memorized its location. When Wang Lin activated his inheritance of knowledge, he felt a faint response from that scale.

Although the response was weak, it responded to the call of his part of the inheritance, so that scale must've been special in some way.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He didn't raise his right arm, but gently waved his index finger. A very small rift appeared and quickly disappeared. Wang Lin's movement was every secretive, and the small rift disappeared as soon as it appeared, so no one else noticed.

Wang Lin's heart calmed down. The appearance of that rift meant that he could use his unique method of moving around with his portion of the inheritance.

He scanned his own bag of holding with his divine sense and sneered in his heart. He had a lot of bags of holding. The one that made him the most worried was the one holding the ten life saving treasures, the Huan Yuan Beast Trap, and the 20 top quality spirit stones. He had never let his guard down since he received them.

He didn't believe that these ten people would so easily allow him to hold on to these things. What he had said before was to simply mislead them.

After a lot of experience with entering the rifts, Wang Lin realized that the rifts that were opened by using the inheritance were different. If one entered it, they wouldn't have to immediately exit on the other side, because there was a small space between entrance and the exit. The space was filled with chaotic energy that prevented any divine sense to enter.

He experimented with it before. He took out a flying sword and threw it into the rift. When the sword entered the rift, he lost connection with it. Only after the sword came out from the other side was the connection restored.

His heart became excited. If he could take advantage of this property of the rift, it could work wonders for him.

After pondering a little, Wang Lin took the bag of top quality spirit stones, the beast trap, and the ten instruments, mixed them up a bit, and placed them in three different bags of holding.

At the same time, a change occurred.

Dou Mu's group looked at each other and, following the old man, put their hands together. A light beam connected the ten of them, forming an irregular shape that surrounded Ta Sen.

Ta Sen's cold eyes glanced at the ten people. His face revealed a cold smile. He sneered, "You ten have waited so many years, and now finally found an opportunity? Very good!"

The old man's face became gloomy. Without a word, his two hands

constantly changed. The other nine followed suit. Their hands changed signs faster and faster.

The irregular shape that had been formed suddenly started to glow and close in on Ta Sen.

Ta Sen smiled coldly as he looked away. He looked at the creature and slowly said, "It seems you guys have already been in contact with each other. You planned to seal me again."

The creature stared at Ta Sen and calmly said, "After sealing you, these ten will each get part of the inheritance. With this large of a temptation, anyone would agree."

Ta Sen didn't seem to care about the irregular shape quickly closing in on his body. He started to laugh loudly. His right hand held the spear and suddenly struck forward. A series of booms could be heard. A large black dragon suddenly appeared and charged at the irregular shape.

Shortly after, the red haired man pointed his finger at his brow while coldly looking directly at the old man and shouted, "Explode!"

The old man's expression changed. His body started to glow red. Slivers of chaotic Qi came out of him as his body trembled. He quickly placed his hand on his stomach and shouted, "Scatter!"

Suddenly, the red light was vented out of his body. The other nine's faces became more serious and their hands changed signs. This caused them to switch to a state in which they could absorb Qi.

The red light quickly split into nine red lights and entered the bodies of the nine people. They were glowing red. The old man quickly shouted, "Close!"

In that moment, the red light quickly left the nine people's bodies, became one again, and went back to the old man's body. The moment the red light entered his body, he trembled and spat out a mouthful of black blood. His face suddenly paled. He stared at Ta Sen and grinned, "Ta Sen, since this old man dared to attempt to kill you, I already have a method to break your technique. This technique is useless against me!"

All these events felt like they took a long time, but they happened within the span of a few breaths.

Ta Sen secretly sneered. He pointed his finger at his brow and looked at the nine other people, one by one, and shouted, “Explode!”

The old man’s eyes lit up and he quickly shouted, “Li Peng!”

Ta Sen paused. He faintly remember the words “Li Peng”. It was the name of the person from the group of 11 that had escaped from him all those years ago.

At this point, a laugh appeared from the mouth of the creature. That voice clearly wasn’t from the creature, but from another person. The creature opened its mouth and spat out a core. A tumor grew on the core.

The tumor was tightly attached to the core, as if it were a parasite. After the tumor grew a bit, it split open and a person’s face appeared from within.

The face looked very scholar-like, but the eyes, that were filled with evil like a demon lord’s eyes, coldly stared at Ta Sen and spit out a complicated chant.

The chant created ten circles that quickly appeared around the ten people and completely negated Ta Sen’s method of exploding the soul fragments.

Ta Sen jerked his head around and coldly stared at the face. His expression became dark, and he said, “It seems the reason I couldn’t catch you all those years ago was because you were saved by this animal!”

The head smiled bitterly, revealing a look of resentment. His voice was filled with hate and said, word for word, “Back when the eleven of us believed your lies, broke the seal that Tu Si had placed on you, and allowed you to regain your freedom, we realized that that was the biggest mistake of our lives. Today, we will clear up our mistake. It doesn’t matter if it’s the inheritance of power or inheritance of knowledge, both will be ours.”

Ta Sen moved the spear in his hand. He revealed a sarcastic smile and

calmly said, "First, its ten people betraying me, then this animal was hiding another person. It can't just be these two moves. What else is there?" With that, he gazed at Wang Lin and the hundreds of dumbfounded demonic cultivators that were outside the battlefield.

The head that was connected to the core sneered, "You will find out!" With that, he communicated with the creature using some unknown method. The creature suddenly moved violently and coiled in the water. Its enormous body kept coiling, until it reached the height of Ta Sen and completely surrounded him.

Within the creature's body, the black dragon formed by the spear stopped a dozen feet from the irregular shape.

As a result, Ta Sen was completely surrounded.

Ta Sen's expression remained calm. He let out a sarcastic smile and spit out a purple light that became the half moon blade. It landed in his left hand. Ta Sen held the spear in his right hand and the half moon blade in his left hand. He attacked with both.

Suddenly, the irregular shape that surrounded him showed signs of collapse.

Ta Sen's eyes lit up. He threw the two weapons forward and they each formed a meteor that hit the edge of the irregular shape.

Among the ten people, four of them spit out a mouthful of blood and trembled as if they couldn't hold on much longer.

In that moment of crisis, the creature's body suddenly turned stiff and a bump formed on the top of its head. Within the bump, a man covered in scales appeared. His pupils were diamond shaped. They gave off an inhuman feel.

The moment the person appeared, a shriek came from his mouth. The shriek was extremely sharp. It formed countless invisible blades that homed in on Ta Sen.

At the same time, the old man's expression turned rigid. His forehead was covered in sweat. The irregular shape formed by the ten of them

solely depended on themselves to maintain. With every shake caused by Ta Sen, their hearts trembled. He looked at Wang Lin and lowly growled, "Little friend, act now!"

Wang Lin's expression became gloomy. He stared at Ta Sen. Since the moment the old man started to act, Wang Lin had observed Ta Sen, and from the start until now, the old man's eyes were still calm.

After hearing the old man's words, Wang Lin suddenly moved and charged toward the old man. The old man's expression became excited. Right when he was about to speak, Wang Lin's direction shifted and he flew past the hold man and quickly charged toward the million foot long creature.

Wang Lin didn't care if these people lived or died, all he cared about at that moment was one thing, and that was the special scale on the creature. In fact, from the start, he never planned to help with the so called seal. Wang Lin didn't believe he had the power to do so.

The old man's expression became sullen. He snorted and placed his hands on his chest, forming a diamond shape. He shouted, "My instrument, attack!"

The moment the old man's words came out, Wang Lin's right hand quickly opened a rift and entered it.

Chapter 197: The True Inheritance

The man standing on top of the creature jerked his head and looked toward Wang Lin with a strange expression on his face. He thought, "Impossible..."

The moment Wang Lin entered the rift, the bag holding the top quality spirit stones, the ten instruments, and the beast trap all started to glow.

However, the glow immediately dimmed once he entered the rift, as if a force was interfering with the divine sense connected to the bags.

Wan Lin already knew that with the personalities of those ten people, they wouldn't just hand over their treasures. They must have placed some sort of technique on them to allow them to control their treasures remotely.

So when Wang Lin received those items, he had always been on guard against them. He decided to use the rift that could cut off divine sense as a countermeasure.

The moment Wang Lin's body entered the rift, the old man's expression changed as he noticed that his divine sense was obstructed.

Ta Sen's sarcastic smile became wider. He let out a growl and waved his right hand, causing a circle of red light to appear. It was small at first, but quickly began to widen. Soon after, his right hand didn't stop moving and formed more red circles. He sent them in all directions.

The irregular shape surrounding Ta Sen started to shake violently. The old man didn't have time to worry about Wang Lin and regained his focus to keep the irregular shape intact.

As for the man covered in scales, who had been standing on top of the creature, he began to ponder. Without a word, he slammed his hand on his forehead and he split into two. [Facepalm so powerful, his body split into two] One of his bodies charged toward the irregular shape. The moment he touched the irregular shape, he recited a chant and used his hand to form seals that allowed him to pass through the irregular shape.

After successfully entering, his eyes lit up and he waved his right hand, causing an illusionary spear to appear in his grasp. The spear looked exactly like the one Ta Sen had, only this one was a mere illusion.

But the pressure released from the spear wasn't in any way inferior to the real spear. He immediately lunged forward and attacked Ta Sen.

Outside the irregular shape, the other him drifted in the air, constantly chanting and forming hand signs. Countless balls of purple lightning appeared around his body.

More and more balls of lightning appeared. The lightning crackled between the balls, releasing a destructive aura.

Although he was constantly performing techniques, his eyes were locked on to the special scale on the creature's body while carefully observing the surroundings.

All of this happened in almost the exact instant Wang Lin's body disappeared into the rift. The moment the old man shifted his attention to maintaining the irregular shape, a rift suddenly appeared near the special scale on the creature.

A shadow suddenly came out of the rift.

The old man and the man covered in scales immediately noticed the rift and the shadow coming out of it. The old man's face revealed an hateful expression. He tried to do two things at once. He used his left side to keep the irregular shape intact and raised a finger in his right hand to point at the figure that appeared from the rift. However, he was momentarily stunned, then revealed a cold smile. From the figure that appeared, he couldn't sense his life saving treasure at all.

As for the man covered in scales, he didn't even look at the figure, but waved his hand, commanding a small part of the balls of purple lightning to charge toward the figure.

However, after a few moments, he frowned and commanded the balls of lightning to change direction, but the figure, instead of dodging them, charged toward the balls of lightning.

The figure moved extremely fast and collided with the balls of lightning, but the figure quickly bursted into small creatures. They were completely destroyed by the balls of lightning.

While the lightning was rumbling, four large, black tornados appeared from the rift.

The tornados hummed, and one of them seemed to be concealing something inside. The scale covered man's expression became strange. After carefully looking at the tornados, he let out a sarcastic smile. Within those tornados were only some soul fragments, not Wang Lin. All of this was simply to trick people.

He waved his right hand and more of the balls of purple lightning were sent out. This time, the balls of lightning went around the tornados because he had a new target: the rift.

As for the old man, he had the same idea. His pointed at the rift with this right hand.

As a result, the four tornados successfully made their way past the scaled man and charged toward the million foot long creature. Soon, the tornados arrived next to the creature.

When the balls of lightning hit the rift, the rift slowly became smaller and smaller, until it disappeared.

The man covered in scales was stunned. Without a word, he waved both of his hands and all the balls of purple lightning around him suddenly shot toward the four tornados. He wished he could send the body that he had sent to fight with Ta Sen to charge at the tornados as well.

But in that moment, Ta Sen, who was surrounded at the center of the irregular shape, stared at the black tornados. His eyes lit up as he understood what was happening and let out a laugh. Disregarding the person he was fighting, he chanted a few very complex chants and his body suddenly turned into a blood mist.

After the blood mist appeared, it quickly spread in all directions. The irregular shape that surrounded him suddenly collapsed and released a

shockwave outwards This caused all ten people that were maintaining the irregular shape to display frightened expressions. Six people, including Dou Mu, were hit by the shock wave. Their bodies were soon invaded by the blood mist, which rampaged through their bodies, destroying all their internal organs, before finally exiting from their heads.

The moment the blood mist came out, the six revealed looks of disbelief as their limp and empty bodies fell straight into the Dead Sea.

The man charging toward Wang Lin had to stop and turn around. He didn't have the time to deal with Wang Lin. Both his hands opened, directing the balls of purple lightning that were charging at the black tornados to turn and shoot toward the blood mist.

Meanwhile, his other body threw the illusionary spear. The spear turned into a black dragon and charged toward the blood mist.

As for the four people that survived, all were extremely afraid, especially the old man. He never thought that Ta Sen still had a move like this.

The blood mist under the pursuit of the balls of purple lightning and the black dragon quickly came together to form ten identical copies of the red haired man. They all appeared in different locations. One of them suddenly charged toward the black tornados.

The remaining nine bodies followed the lead of the two that held the spear and the half moon blade. They started to close in on the man covered in scales and the remaining four survivors.

Almost immediately, the body that chased the black tornados caught up. He waved his hand and sent out a red light. The four tornados quickly fused into one.

After the tornados fused into one, it collapsed, and countless souls of small creatures burst out in all directions.

A few of the souls hit the scales of the million foot long creature.

The sudden turn of events stunned that clone. He let out a smile and pointed his finger in various directions. With each point, a large amount

of the small creatures' souls disappeared.

But at the same time, the souls that hit the million foot long creature started to gather together. They released a demonic feel before quickly exploding.

This explosion caused a chain effect. All of the remaining souls exploded, causing a large amount of Ling Qi to release into the surrounding area.

The moment the explosions occurred, a rift appeared near the million foot long creature's body and a figure quickly rushed out. It moved like lightning, and, in a flash, it landed on a scale on the giant creature's body.

This person was Wang Lin, however, this time, his body didn't look real, more like an illusion. It was clear that the him now was his soul that had left his body.

The moment Wang Lin appeared, the clone of the man covered in scales that was fighting with Ta Sen and slowly moving here was suddenly stunned as he stared at Wang Lin. His eyes revealed a look of disbelief. From Wang Lin's soul, he sensed a fragment of the inheritance of knowledge.

All of this happened in a very short period of time. Wang Lin had always had a careful personality when he entered the rift, and felt the destructive force coming from the items he got from Dou Mu's group. This caused him to be extra careful. In conclusion, how could he reappear without any preparation?

Thus, he used the method from the inheritance of knowledge to hide in the rift and used the rift's effect of blocking out divine sense to block the effects of those treasures. After he carefully examined the treasures, he noticed that the glow dimmed and the destructive force went away. Only then did he relax a bit.

So after he opened the rift, he sent out the souls of small beasts as scouts. He found that the attention of not only the old man, but also the attention of the man covered in scales were focused on him.

Wang Lin was watching when that man come out from the million foot long creature earlier, and he realized that the man covered in scales could fight evenly with Ta Sen. Taking these factors into account, Wang Lin didn't dare come out.

He carefully pondered for a while, then he sent out four black tornados and hid part of his divine sense inside of them, then quickly retreated back into the rift.

As for everything that happened between Ta Sen and them, he saw it all through the black tornados, especially Ta Sen's supernatural ability, which made Wang Lin feel that his earlier decision was correct. If he had really followed the old man's instructions and tried to seal Ta Sen, it seemed that before he could even complete the seal, he would have died like those six.

After Ta Sen formed the ten clones, one of them came toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin fused the four tornados himself, before Ta Sen could act, and the countless souls of small beasts burst out. As a result, his divine sense scattered among the souls of the small beasts, so the chances of him being found out were a lot lower.

However, Wang Lin was not arrogant enough to think that he wouldn't be found out. If he was found out, then, at most, he would just cut off that part of his divine sense.

After all, the main purpose of this portion of his divine sense was to act as a scout. He controlled the souls of the small beasts to land on the body of the million foot creature.

One of the souls hit that special scale by accident, and the moment it touched the scale, he clearly felt a strong call from it.

Under this call, the portion of inheritance that he held inside his mind felt like it was going to jump out of his body.

But at the same time, within his inheritance, a new piece of memory appeared. After understanding the memory, Wang Lin's heart couldn't help but sink.

Wang Lin soon decided to make all of the souls of the small beasts explode. He sneered as his soul left his body and exited the rift like lightning.

Just as Wang Lin expected, the cultivation gap between him and Ta Sen was far too big. Despite it being a clone, it was clearly not at a level that Wang Lin could hide from. The clone left a feeling of disdain in his heart. He already detected Wang Lin's divine sense in the black tornados, or else he wouldn't have used a power that would hurt his body.

In fact, when Ta Sen entered the Dead Soul Sea, he felt that something was wrong. Even though he had no connection with the inheritance of knowledge, because he was born from Tu Si's evil thoughts, he was very familiar with Tu Si's knowledge sea.

This place seemed a bit odd to him, but he couldn't clearly say what was odd about it. This was entirely based off his instincts.

Even with the million foot long creature appearing and the ten people betraying him, he didn't mind much. All he really cared about was what was odd about this place. It wasn't until Wang Lin appeared from the rift that it struck him like lightning and made him come to some understanding.

This was why he used the supernatural power to break out and why he didn't immediately destroy Wang Lin's divine sense, because he wanted to see exactly what this soul devourer had figured out.

In a flash, Wan Lin's soul landed on the million foot long creature's body. His body was very hazy, and he directed a cold smile at Ta Sen's clone.

Ta Sen's clone stared at the scales around where Wang Lin stood. He let out a cold smile. He knew that the odd thing about this place was one of those scales. While he didn't know which scale it was, once he fused back into one body, he knew he would be able to figure it out.

At this point, in his eyes, Wang Lin had lost all value. He formed a diamond with his hand and looked at Wang Lin and said, "Die!"

Wang Lin's smile became even colder. Earlier, when his divine sense hit the scale, the memory he gained was that no physical body could enter the place holding the inheritance of knowledge, only the soul could enter.

After receiving this memory, he decided to head out with just his soul. This was his bold idea. If everything turned out as he expected, then he would be the first person to enter the place holding the inheritance of knowledge.

If this was true, then obtaining the complete inheritance of knowledge was not impossible. Thinking about this, Wang Lin's heart began to pound.

As for Ta Sen's clone's attack, Wang Lin didn't mind it at all. His soul started to spread out like a cloud, and three words began to shine. Those three words were: "Ancient God Tactic"!

Ta Sen's clone's face suddenly changed. All the other clones that were fighting noticed something and all turned to Wang Lin's direction. All of their expressions suddenly changed greatly.

The clones stared at the three golden words. Soon, his body moved, and all of the nine other clones charged toward where Wang Lin stood.

Almost immediately, the man covered in scales was shocked. Then, an idea came to him, and he quickly fused back into one body. He chased after Ta Sen's clones and laughed loudly, "Ta Sen, anyone but you can inherit the master's inheritance of knowledge. Little guy, it all depends on your luck!"

Those last words were meant for Wang Lin. In that moment, he made a decision, a decision that would cost him a price he could barely withstand.

Suddenly, the man covered in scales pointed his hand at his brow and said, "Using my clone as a sacrifice, I transfer the inheritance of knowledge!" His clone quickly shook, and, along with the spear, both turned into golden specks of light and disappeared.

As the clone that was the closest to Wang Lin charged at him, Wang

Lin's soul, which was spreading out quickly, shrunk, as if it were being sucked in by a strong force. In the blink of an eye, Wang Lin's soul was sucked in by the special scale and disappeared.

Soon after the man covered in scales said those words, the scale exploded and disappeared without a trace.

Ta Sen's clone turned back toward the man covered in scales and roared. His clones fused back into one body. His left hand was holding the half moon blade and his right hand was holding the spear. He stared at the man covered in scales with intense rage in his eyes.

"If that little guy doesn't manage to merge with the inheritance of knowledge within a thousand years, you might have another chance!" The man covered in scales began to laugh loudly.

Disregarding what happened with those two, after Wang Lin's soul was absorbed by the scale, he arrived at a world of clouds. This place had no sky or land, but endless clouds as far as the eyes could see.

Chapter 198: Body Reconstruction

There were many blue ice crystals flowing in the clouds, each of them about ten feet wide. Wang Lin scanned the area and found a total of 94 ice crystals.

After scanning the area, he discovered that one of the ice crystals was smaller than the rest. Wang Lin immediately recognized it as the ice crystal that Sky Devil Magician tried to get when he opened that tunnel.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He finally understood that the ancient god's inheritance of knowledge wasn't just one ice crystal, but 94 of them.

The part that Wang Lin had absorbed wasn't even 1% of it.

Wang Lin was here as his soul. After pondering a little, his soul landed on top of that ice crystal.

The moment his soul touched it, the ice crystal suddenly melted and fused with Wang Lin's soul. Waves of majestic memories entered Wang Lin's soul. As time passed, the memories came to him faster and faster. Wang Lin's soul became like an expanding cloud.

Countless complex chants, countless strange technique, and countless fragments of memories stormed into Wang Lin's mind like roaring dragons. His soul was torn apart, then reassembled.

As that cycle continued, tidal waves of pain completely engulfed Wang Lin.

In reality, Wang Lin shouldn't have been able to feel anything in his soul form, but he was feeling pain all over his soul, as if there were countless insects devouring him.

This feeling stayed with him. Even when he absorbed the first part of the inheritance back then, he didn't have this feeling. Little by little, he lost control of his soul. Part of it flew out in thin lines and eventually surrounded him to form a cocoon.

The cocoon formed by his soul glowed blue like the ice crystals. In fact, it looked just like a slightly larger ice crystal.

While this process took place, Wang Lin's soul entered a state of chaos. He had experienced this feeling before, when he first absorbed part of the inheritance. Even after experiencing it once before, the first time could be compared to a trickling stream, while this time it was like a raging river.

He felt like a leaf on the raging river, helplessly being swept with the ups and downs of the rapids. Every wave would make his pain worse.

Suddenly, he saw a light in front of his eyes. Soon, a familiar scene appeared before him. There was an empty space with countless specks of light glowing before him.

This scene, Wang Lin had seen before. Upon seeing the scene again, he suddenly gained a bit of understanding. The moment he gained that little understanding, the pain that he had been experiencing disappeared without a trace.

Soon after, a feeling of numbness immediately began to spread from every part of his soul. The countless chants, techniques, and memories moving in his soul finally calmed down and completely integrated into it.

Slowly, Wang Lin felt his soul move forward, and those specks of light became larger and larger. Eventually, they became giant planets. Soon, he saw the large body of the ancient god.

Wang Lin already knew that the youth he saw before was the Ancient God Tu Si when he was a child, and the giant before him, who was the size of a planet, was the adult Tu Si.

Tu Si's face looked very normal. The only exception was that there were eight stars in a circle between his eyebrows. In addition, his skin was very rough and contained countless cracks. However, the cracks were barely visible. They were hard to notice if you didn't examine Tu Si very carefully.

But after carefully observing him, there were countless cracks. His skin looked like a cracked shell.

At this point, Tu Si's eyes were bursting with light, staring at a planet in the distance with a thoughtful look on his face. Soon after, his large hand

lightly reached out and made a grabbing motion, causing that planet to shatter into dust and disappear among the countless specks.

From the dust cloud flew out a golden light. With a wave of his hand, the golden light changed directions and flew toward Tu Si. Soon, the golden light landed in his hand and became a golden nugget.

The object was clearly some sort of material. It looked like gold, but wasn't. It was stone, but not stone. It had sections of black lines on it. While holding it, Tu Si made another grabbing gesture with his other hand and another planet exploded.

And so, just like that, after an unknown amount of time, more than 30 planets had been destroyed. At this point, many different colored materials lied in his hands.

Next, both of Tu Si's hands moved, and all of the materials fused together. He became focused and recited some chants that fused into the material.

Soon after, he closed and reopened his eyes. The moment he opened them, the eight stars on his forehead started to spin, as if they were alive. The stars shot out rays of golden light into the material.

After a long time, a square pyramid that glowed with rainbow colors appeared in his hand.

This square pyramid gave off a look of majesty. A feeling of being able to destroy the world escaped from the pyramid as countless vortexes appeared near it. Wang Lin's soul felt a sucking force when he saw the pyramid. He had a feeling of terror in his heart as he nervously looked at it.

Tu Si looked at the pyramid and shook his head with a look of pity on his face. He grabbed it and examined it some more before throwing it at a planet. It disappeared into the planet.

Tu Si sighed. His body moved, and after a few steps, he disappeared into the void.

Wang Lin witnessed all the events that had just occurred. Tu Si was

clearly trying to create a device. After using more than 30 planets as resources, Wang Lin would expect the square pyramid to be some sort of legendary artifact, but he would never have expected Tu Si to only look at it for a bit, then throw it away because he wasn't satisfied with it.

If such a treasure landed in the hands of a cultivator, then that person would be almost unstoppable. He stared at the planet that the square pyramid went to and secretly sighed.

As for the process of refining the treasure, Wang Lin saw it all. Although he didn't know what materials or chant Tu Si used, Wang Lin believed that once he absorbed all of the blue ice crystals, he would know it all.

After Ancient God Tu Si left, he clearly felt his soul begin to disappear from that place. Soon, all of his soul disappeared from there.

At the place that held the inheritance of knowledge, besides the 93 blue ice crystals, there was a blue cocoon. Soon, countless cracks appeared on the cocoon.

Countless colorful lights peered out from the cracks. As more and more cracks appeared, the colorful light became more and more intense. Soon, with a cracking sound, the cocoon broke open.

A half transparent figure that emitted colorful light appeared from the cocoon.

The person was Wang Lin.

Wang Lin opened his eyes and looked down at his body. His eyes revealed a questioning look. He could clearly feel that after absorbing the blue ice crystal, not only did he gain more memories, but his soul went from an almost completely illusionary state, to this half transparent state.

After contemplating a little, Wang Lin tried to move his soul, but his current body immediately collapsed and spread out into the surroundings.

Wang Lin moved his soul again, and once again it fused back into that half transparent state. He pondered silently for a while, then waved his right hand and formed a mirror made of the ice crystal.

After glancing at the mirror, Wang Li suddenly quivered. He stared at the mirror, unable to utter a word.

From the mirror, he could see the half transparent figure. Although it was half transparent, he could still see its features. It contained a very common looking face.

Wang Lin just stared at the mirror. His face revealed a very complicated emotion. He thought that, one day, he would be able to regain his old body.

He had forgotten how many years it had been since his body was destroyed by Teng Hua Yuan, but he had never forgotten about the body that was given to him by his parents. Everytime he remembered it, his heart would fill with hate for Teng Hua Yuan.

After a long time, Wang Lin sighed, and his mood was calm again. He moved his soul and quickly surrounded another blue ice crystal.

The extreme pain from before appeared again. This time, Wang Lin was prepared and he remained calm. All the information bursted into his soul and was absorbed by him.

Shortly after, his soul became unable to withstand it any longer. It collapsed and soon surrounded him in that oval cocoon again.

The empty space, filled with countless specks of light, appeared again. This time, he observed the ancient god refining a pill. It was made using the Ling Qi of countless planets.

This pill, in Wang Lin's eyes, was extremely rough. It looked like a ball of mud that was releasing a horrifying amount of Ling Qi, but no matter how you looked at it, it didn't look like a pill.

After Tu Si took the pill, the cracks in his body became much thinner, and, between the cracks, appeared countless patterns that emitted a very mysterious atmosphere. With the ancient god's movement, the patterns created an illusion and looked as if they were alive.

When the giant cocoon broke again, Wang Lin's body became a bit more solid.

Time slowly passed. Wang Lin continued to absorb Tu Si's inheritance of knowledge. After absorbing one ice crystal, he would move on to the next.

When the 34th ice crystal was absorbed by him, his soul was solid. No matter how hard you looked, you couldn't find any difference between his soul now and a real body. As for his hair, it was still white like before.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and began to carefully examine his body. No matter if it was his sense of touch, smell, sound, or taste, all were the same as a real body.

Gradually, Wang Lin's heart became filled with more and more doubt. All he did was absorb the ancient god's inheritance of knowledge. Why would his soul turn into a body?

This body, aside from not having a Jie Dan, was exactly the same as a normal body.

Wang Lin pondered a little and cut his left arm. From the wound, red blood dripped out. While staring at the blood, Wang Lin finally understood that he had really recovered his old body.

He closed his eyes, and after scanning his soul, he found that there were no changes to it. Within his soul, the circle of bright lightning around the core of the soul devourer spun, and every rotation sent out waves that expanded his soul.

Within his soul, no matter if it was the Heaven Revolting Bead or the Ji Realm, everything remained the same.

After he carefully explored his body, he opened his eyes and tightened his fists.

Wang Lin didn't need any time at all to get familiar with the body his soul formed, since this was, after all, his original body. When he moved his fist, Wang Lin's heart was filled with joy.

He raised his head and his eyes became cold. He said, "Teng Hua Yuan, you destroyed my body back then, but now I have managed to reform it. Once I reach Yuan Ying stage with this body, I'll kill my way to the

country of Zhao and kill the entire Teng Family! This hate can only be calmed by the blood of your entire family. Only the souls of the entire Teng Family can calm my heart!”

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up. When he first arrived in this place, he didn’t expect there to be 94 ice crystals. That disrupted his original plan.

He originally planned to absorb the inheritance of knowledge and find the ink stone needed to make the Restriction Flag, then return to his body and leave the Land of the Ancient God that he had been trapped in for so many years.

If everything went according to his plan, then this time, Wang Lin’s harvest would have been great. Not only did he manage to learn the art of restrictions, he also learned the method for making the restriction flag and managed to obtain Hunchback Meng’s and Ancient Emperor’s bags of holding. Of course, there was still that beast trap and the 20 top quality spirit stones. If you include the 10 instruments as well, then he really did have a bountiful harvest.

In addition, there was still the more valuable inheritance of knowledge.

But after finding out that there were 94 ice crystals, Wang Lin became much more cautious. If he could enter this place, then others could as well.

But after waiting for a long time, no one else came. It was clear that some change happened.

More importantly, the place where Wang Lin hid his body was also where all of his bags of holding were. But that place was between the rifts, so he was not too worried about its safety, but if his body was without a soul for too long, then there might be complications. However, since Wang Lin formed a new body, he finally relaxed a bit.

As time passed, Wang Lin’s speed in fusing with the ice crystals became slower and slower. On the 57th ice crystal, after Wang Lin broke out of the cocoon, there was a faint star between his eyebrows.

Wang Lin quietly sat cross-legged within the cocoon. He closed his

eyes. After a very long time, he opened them again. They exuded a mysterious light.

Although the Wang Lin now looked like that youth from the country of Zhao all those years ago, the atmosphere he emitted now was completely different. The him now, with his white hair flowing, gave off the feeling of an extremely dangerous stranger, just like a savage beast that caused people's hearts to grow cold.

The star on his forehead appeared between his eyebrows after the 57th ice crystal. The moment the star appeared, it felt as if mind was struck by lightning and became clear.

He clearly remembered that on the Ancient God's Tu Si's forehead there were eight stars. He remembered that no matter it it was refining a treasure or a pill, they all required some mysterious power from the stars.

But the stars on Tu Si's forehead were red, and the star on his head was only a faint outline. In fact, if you didn't look at it carefully, you couldn't even see it.

Even though he didn't know how to get the rest of the stars on his forehead, Wang Lin believed that once he absorbed all of the ice crystals, he would have an understanding of it.

Although Wang Lin didn't know much about the star, after absorbing more than 50 ice crystals, Wang Lin gained an understanding on why his body reformed.

The Ancient Gods focused on refining the body. Every Ancient God used all of the Ling Qi they absorbed to refine their body. As a result, even if they were Ancient Gods, their bodies would reach a limit and stop becoming stronger.

At that point, there was a need to expand the body, otherwise, one's cultivation would stop. Only by expanding the body would one be able to reach higher cultivation. It could be said that the larger the Ancient God's body, the more Ling Qi could be stored in it. Once the limit was reached, the Ancient God's body would go through reconstruction. This could be considered reaching a new stage of cultivation.

Each Ancient God would experience countless body expansions, and also countless body reconstructions. The more they experienced, the stronger they became.

And after each reconstruction, the Ancient God's soul also increased in size. For the Ancient Gods, there were no stages of cultivation, there was only the soul and the body's strength.

The inheritance of knowledge that Wang Lin had absorbed contained the lifetime memories of Tu Si. Even though Tu Si died in an early adult stage while practicing the Flowing Ink Transformation Divine Technique, he had experienced body reconstruction eight times.

Each body reconstruction was an unforgettable experience for the Ancient Gods. After all, each reconstruction was a step to becoming stronger. Before, Wang Lin only absorbed a small part of the inheritance, so there wasn't much change.

After entering this area, he completely absorbed 1 of the 94 ice crystals, and the ability of reconstruction automatically started.

Therefore, Wang Lin's body began to reform, using his soul as the core and his memory as the template. To Wang Lin, undergoing the process of body reconstruction wasn't anything special. In fact, if anyone else received the inheritance, they would go through the same process.

But when Wang Lin's body reformed, it allowed him to recover his original body.

Although this body looked very normal, compared to ordinary cultivators, it was much stronger.

If Wang Lin could experience 8 reconstructions, then his body would be like the Ancient God's.

After understanding all of this, Wang Lin came to a wild conclusion. Maybe the 8 stars on Tu Si's forehead had to do with his 8 reconstructions.

If that was really the case, then that would explain why there was a star on his forehead. After all, his body had reconstructed once.

But according to Wang Lin's analysis, his body's reconstruction wasn't complete, otherwise, why would the star on his forehead still have no color and remain so faint.

This was all Wang Lin's speculation, because he didn't have that memory yet, but he believed that he would soon have the answer.

After absorbing 57 ice crystals, the broken pieces of chants, techniques, and memories were starting to become complete. This caused his soul to become very chaotic. Sometimes, Wang Lin's soul would become confused, sometimes he would believe he was Tu Si, and sometimes he would remember that he was Wang Lin.

This chaotic feeling caused his heart to feel a strong sense of doom. Despite Tu Si being dead, and there not being any chance of being possessed, Wang Lin believed that if he absorbed all of the inheritance of knowledge, if one of them wasn't properly handled, he would really think that he was Tu Si and forget his real identity.

Because of this, Wang Lin had slowed the speed at which he absorbed the inheritance. Only after he had completely absorbed one ice crystal would he move on to the next.

As a result, the chaotic feeling in his soul lessened by a lot. Although it still happened sometimes, Wang Lin was able to maintain his identity.

Although the speed had gone down, the key was to be steady. Wang Lin wasn't in a rush and slowly absorbed the inheritance.

Time flew by. Wang Lin had completely lost his sense of time in this place. After every time he came out of his cocoon, his soul would be in a state of chaos for an unknown amount of time.

Chapter 199: Land of the Ancient God (Final)

I have a coconut.

Wang Lin clearly remembered how many ice crystals he had absorbed.

After the 70th ice crystal, they took several times longer to absorb.

As Wang Lin absorbed more ice crystals, they contained more and more memories, and the first thing that Wang Lin would do after breaking out of the cocoon was check his body. As he absorbed more and more of the inheritance, his speculation was confirmed. The star on his forehead represented the amount of times that his body had undergone reconstruction.

After every ice crystal he absorbed, the color of the star on his forehead would become more clear, and at the same time, Wang Lin could clearly feel that with every ice crystal he absorbed, his body underwent an adjustment. After readjusting 70 times, Wang Lin could feel his body's toughness. It was as if he was following the steps of the Ancient Gods.

Although, from the outside, his body looked completely normal, the inside had undergone tremendous change. After absorbing 70 ice crystals, his body was extremely robust.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He speculated that, in its current state, his body would be able to withstand blows from a spirit forming stage cultivator.

Time passed. Today, within the space that contained the ancient god's inheritance of knowledge, there were no more blue ice crystals remaining. The only thing left was a giant dark blue cocoon

The cocoon was not normal. There were countless cracks on its surface. If one looked carefully, then they would say that they looked like the cracks on Tu Si's skin.

This giant cocoon had been here for countless years with no sign of breaking. The entire surrounding area felt like it was silenced by some

mysterious force. There had been no change in these countless years.

Wang Lin's body laid inside the cocoon. His heart had long since stopped beating. His entire body lied in there, in a death-like state.

His soul was in complete chaos. The time that it was taking to absorb the last ice crystal had been much longer than the last 93 combined.

His soul was submerged in the ancient god's memories. He experienced the events from the birth of the Ancient God Tu Si, to when he decided to practice the Flowing Ink Transformation Divine Technique, as if he was there himself. After experiencing all that, Wang Lin even had a feeling that he himself was an Ancient God.

This type of confusion was something that Wang Lin had been avoiding, but now, on the last ice crystal, this feeling burst forth.

Because of this, Wang Lin's soul remained in a state of slumber. After an unknown amount of time, a cracking sound could be heard from the giant cocoon.

Shortly after, continuous cracking sounds emitted from the cocoon. The countless lines that covered it began to grow wider. Soon, with a pop, the entire cocoon broke open.

A body emerged from the cocoon. That person had black eyes and white hair, with a very ordinary face, but very tyrannical atmosphere. Currently, the person's eyes were closed, and heart his was stopped. He presented no sign of life.

After a long time, his eyes opened. His eyes felt like they contained endless power.

Wang Lin slowly let out a breath, then he examined his body. After absorbing the 94th ice crystal, he could clearly feel how strong his body had become. Even though he hadn't done any testing, he was confident that this body would help him reach his goal and bring him many benefits.

Recalling when he was absorbing the last ice crystal, his heart still felt shocked. If he didn't take precautions before going into it, like when he

absorbed the 50th ice crystal and slowed down the rate he was absorbing the ice crystals in order to create a solid foundation, then after absorbing the 94th ice crystal, he would have lost himself and would've ended up becoming a lunatic who thought he was Tu Si .

Because of the solid foundation that he had built, he was able withstand the storm and keep his identity.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. The memories he obtained were almost complete, but his heart still felt a trace of doubt. According to the memories that he had received, they contained the moment of Tu Si's birth to when Tu Si started practicing the Flowing Ink Transformation Divine Technique, but not of when he was practicing the technique that lead to his death.

Wang Lin pondered for a while. He carefully scanned the surroundings. He had a wild guess that there weren't only 94 ice crystals, but not too much more.

It's just that, why weren't the remaining few here? Wang Lin frowned and pondered it for a while, but gave up thinking about it. Both his hands moved to form a seal, then he spoke in the Ancient God's language and said, "Open!"

Immediately, a curved rift opened before him. Within it were three black, glowing stones.

Wang Lin grabbed the three stones with this right hand. As he stepped forward, ripples spread out from under his feet.

He took three steps and his body disappeared from this place.

Those three stones were the key material for making the restriction flag. Within a rift in the Ancient God's meridian, there were countless restrictions placed in a way that formed a ring around a certain spot, releasing a dangerous scent. A figure with white hair suddenly appeared outside the ring.

After he appeared, he stared at the ring. After looking at it for a while, and confirming that there was no change, he walked forward. Those

restrictions seemed as if they had lost their power, because none of them activated at all. With every step, the nearby restrictions disappeared. As he walked to the center of the ring, all of the restrictions on the way disappeared.

He was Wang Lin, and as for these restrictions, they were the ones that he himself had placed to protect his body and his bags of holding.

Although he believed this place to be safe because it was not really within the meridian, but in the special space created from the memories of the inheritance, Wang Lin's personally was very careful, so he still left many safety measures.

After entering the restrictions, his eyes landed on his old body and the bags of holding. His eyes revealed a look of regret. The body before him had already rotten. There were traces of Ling Qi released from the body's Jie Dan.

Next to the body were some bags of holding.

Wang Lin let out a sigh. If he hadn't reconstructed a body after he received the inheritance of memory, then he would have to obtain another body.

He placed his right hand on the chest of his old body. The lifeless body suddenly started to release thick Ling Qi. Soon, cracks appeared on the body's hands and feet, and continued to spread. As the cracks grow wider, the fluctuations of Ling Qi grew larger. Eventually, the body completely shattered, and a fist sized Jie Dan floated out of it.

There were countless specks of colored dots scattered among the shattered body.

Upon seeing the Jie Dan, he felt a sense of familiarity. After all, this was the Jie Dan that he had formed himself, and this connection wasn't something that time would cut.

Shortly after, Wang Lin's right hand reached out and the Jie Dan flew toward him. The moment the Jie Dan reached his hand, it disappeared into his body and charged toward his dantain. Once it reached his

dantain, it started to slowly rotate in place.

Waves of Ling Qi washed over Wang Lin's body. He closed his eyes and felt his body. He reopened his eyes stared at the remains of his old body. He hand formed a seal as he growled, "Inferno Flame!"

As his words left his lips, the blue dots mixed in with the remains of the body came together to formed a blue flame.

Wang Lin opened his mouth and sucked the flame into his body. It disappeared into his dantain.

Wang Lin waved his right hand and made the bags of holding next to the body fly one by one into his hand. Shortly after, a white light emitted from his hand and a black cloak appeared. After putting on the cloak, Wang Lin grabbed at the void created a rift. Without any hesitation, he walked into it.

He appeared again at the place that held the inheritance of knowledge. Wang Lin took a deep breath and checked his surroundings. After making sure that everything was the same as before, he began to chant some very complex words in the ancient god's language.

With the seal formed by his hand, a simmering light screen appeared before him. The words in his mouth acted like an invisible hand, expanding the light screen. Soon, the light screen became large enough, and the Ancient God's image appeared on it.

Wang Lin was very familiar with the pressure that Ancient God Tu Si's illusion had, so his heart remained calm.

After the image appeared, the eight stars on Tu Si's forehead shot out eight beams of light, forming a octagon shaped whirlpool.

Wang Lin stared at Tu Si's image and thought, "Land of the Ancient Gods, goodbye!"

Chapter 200: Yun Fei

In the Sea of Devils, the chaotic broken stars.

It was a ring formed by many large, broken planets. There was a mysterious force in this place. No matter if it was entering or exiting, one must face many avatars with the same cultivation as one's self. Only upon victory can one pass into or out of the mysterious ring. This place was also very dangerous, so as a result, not many people come here.

Two swords of light charged toward this place, one in front of the other. The sword of light in front was clearly dimmer. Inside the light was a young woman with her lips pursed and face pale. She was wearing greenish red clothes, her waist was slim, and she looked very pretty.

In the light behind, there was a middle aged man with a square face and thick brows. His eyes were as big as bells. He had a mocking smile on his face as his cold eyes stared at the young woman in front of him.

The sword under his feet was very stable. He was clearly not putting too much effort into this pursuit. As he stared at the woman, his eyes became more cold.

These two lights, one behind the other, quickly closed in from the distance. The young woman looked ahead at the chaotic broken stars and an idea came to her mind. She had been running for a months now, and for this past month, no matter where she ran, that person was always close behind her. If she hadn't used her master's secret technique to escape, she would have already been caught.

But using this secret technique required too much spiritual power. After using it a few times, she couldn't afford to use it anymore. Under the stress, she panicked and didn't pay attention to where she was going. Without realizing it, she came to the chaotic broken stars.

When she realized this, she wanted to change direction, but just then, that person caught up to her again. She was helpless, so she could only move forward. Soon, the two came closer and closer to the ring formed by broken stars.

She knew in her heart that the person behind her wasn't using his full strength, but playing around with her, to pressure her to keep moving forward. She had to be careful to not enter the chaotic broken stars' ring, but the distance to there was getting shorter and shorter.

Qian Kun was casually chasing her. He had his heart set on the item she possessed. If it were not for her suddenly using that escape technique a few times, he would have already caught her, but now, in panic, she ran herself toward the chaotic broken stars. It seemed as if even the heavens were helping him. Thinking about this, his smile widened and became even colder.

Qian Kun's gloomy voice slowly said, "Yun Fei, in front of you is the chaotic broken stars. In the Sea of Devils, the chaotic broken stars is a very dangerous place. As of now, no one has ever passed through it by relying on luck. Do you want to give it a try?"

The woman's face became more pale and the bitter feeling in her heart increased. When she was 5 feet away from the chaotic broken stars, she suddenly stopped and turned around. She looked at Qian Kun with a bleak face. Biting her lips, she said, "Senior, junior here escaped to here by chance. Why must you kill me?"

Qian Kun's mouth twitched. The sword under his feet stopped 10 feet away from the woman. He shot one glance toward the chaotic broken stars behind her. He smirked and said, "I am only here on orders. You should blame yourself for taking something you shouldn't have."

The woman laughed. She took out a piece of jade from her bag of holding. Looking at Qian Kun, she whispered, "This is something that belongs to my master. How is it something I'm not supposed to take? Senior, within the Enchanted Palace, there is a replica. Even if I take this, it doesn't affect the Enchanted Palace at all."

Qian Kun's gaze landed on the piece of jade. His expression was one filled with greed. His task was to kill this woman and take back the jade.

There was a seal placed by the Enchanted Palace on this piece of jade. Qian Kun knew that even if he were to get his hands on it, he couldn't use

it, only return it. And this woman named Yun Fei, although her identity was ambiguous, she could read this jade, otherwise, she won't have had the chance to steal it.

Precisely because of this series of events, he didn't just kill her, but followed her closely.

Qian Kun darkly said, "I don't know if taking that jade would affect the Enchanted Palace or not, I just know that if I take it, it will benefit me greatly."

The woman revealed a bold expression. She said, "Senior, if you have something to say, just say it, but do consider the importance of this piece of jade."

Qian Kun didn't say a word, but a hint of joy appeared in his eyes. He already knew that this Yun Fei was the successor of the famous Qi Huang Sect. Although the Qi Huang Sect was destroyed by a mysterious force, this woman somehow managed to escape unharmed.

Afterward, the woman who held the piece of jade containing the Qi Huang Sect's most precious pill recipes was captured by the Enchanted Palace and was forced to be a concubine there. Now, after many years, she finally found the chance to run away with the piece of jade.

Qian Kun was at the mid Core Formation stage. Although the line to the late stage was thin, his cultivation technique was very limited. He was afraid that he would never be able to enter the late stage.

But if he could get his hands on this piece of jade and make pills with the recipes inside, then he would be able to enter the late Core Formation stage.

The woman let out a heavy sigh. Without a word, she took out a blank piece of jade. After imprinting information on the jade, she said, "Senior, I'm finished imprinting. If you let me escape, this jade is yours."

Qian Kun laughed and said, "Good. First, hand over the jade. After I confirm the information inside, I'll let you leave." As he finished speaking, he started to move forward.

The woman quickly shouted, "Stop!" She held the jade in her right hand. With just a bit of spiritual power, she could crush this replica. At the same time, she backed up two feet. While staring at Qian Kun, she said, "Senior is already at the mid Core Formation stage and I have only just entered the Core Formation stage. I'm one stage below senior, so I can't help but guard against senior not keeping his promise after getting the jade."

Qian Kun slightly frowned. His cold eyes stared at the jade in her hand and said, "What do you mean?"

Yun Fei took a deep breath and plainly said, "I'd like to ask senior to back away 1000 feet. I'll place the jade here. After I leave, senior can come here and collect this piece of jade, or else I'll immediately crush it and commit suicide. Then, senior would have gained nothing."

Qian Kun revealed a cold smile, "What a joke. How would I know if the jade you give me is real or not? What if you trick me?"

At this time, neither of them noticed that, within the chaotic broken stars, was a 3 foot long rift. Waves of black energy emitted from it.

Yun Fei's face hardened and was about to speak, but Qian Kun continued to say, "I don't have time to waste with you. Hand over the jade and I'll let you live. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless. As for the jade, I'll take my loss." As he finished speaking, he slowly floated forward.

The distance of 10 feet could be traveled in a flash, but Qian Kun moved slowly, because he was afraid of her unconsciously crushing the jade, then he really would have gained nothing.

Yun Fei clenched her jaw. She threw the jade to the side and quickly escaped away from Qian Kun.

Qian Kun suddenly started to move like lightning and chased after the jade. After catching up to it, he held it in his hand and scanned it with his divine sense, then immediately became excited. After laughing madly a few times, he found Yun Fei, who was escaping. His eyes revealed malicious intent as he quickly chased after her.

This time, his speed was clearly different from before. It was several times faster..

Although Yun Fei was running away as fast as possible, she secretly kept tabs on Qian Kun's movement with her divine sense. After seeing him catch the jade, she suddenly had a really bad feeling and started to move faster.

But soon, she started to despair. Qian Kun didn't keep his promise, but chased after her.

Yun Fei sneered in her heart, "Qian Kun, even if I die, if you follow that jade to refine pills, you will die miserably. All of this is your own fault." Then, she sighed. She stopped moving and decided to stop her own heart.

Qian Kun saw that Yun Fei stopped running and had given up on resisting. He let out a big laugh and quickly rushed forward. He said, "Since you gave me this piece of jade, I'll let you die in pleasure. Let me have a good look at that body and see what's so extraordinary about it that even enchanted master. If you properly serve me, I might even let you go..."

Just as Qian Kun finished talking, his eyes suddenly fiercely stared toward the chaotic broken stars. His eyes were filled with astonishment, but that quickly turned to fear.

Qian Kun suddenly stopped talking. Yun Fei stopped herself from stopping her own heart. She looked toward the chaotic broken stars. Her jaw dropped and she had a shocked expression on her face.

She only saw that, within the chaotic broken stars ring, a rift somehow appeared. The rift was rapidly expanding. In the blink of an eye, it was already more than 5 feet wide. The rift formed an arc, like the mount of a beast. This caused anyone who saw it to feel a chill in their heart.

Within the Sea of Devils, there were only red rifts that appeared between the inner and outer seas, so the meaning of a rift here was deep. This rift not only emitted black energy, but was quite large, while the rifts that appeared between the inner and outer seas were only small rifts.

But before Qian Kun and Yun Fei was such a large rift. The moment the rift appeared, Qian Kun felt a tingling sensation on his head.

He almost immediately wanted to give up killing Yun Fei and escape from this place. Just as this thought surfaced, he immediately suppressed it. His eyes lit up as he stared at the chaotic broken stars' ring. His heart calmed down. With the formation there, no matter how strong the thing that comes out of the rift is, it won't be able to come out of the ring, so there was no need to flee.

At the same time, the rift suddenly started to grow. Waves of black light came out of it, along with many strange energies. Soon, a young man wearing a black cloak calmly walked out.

This person had a head of white hair that flowed behind him, giving him an ancient feel, but his eyes revealed a ruthless look.

The most eye catching part was the dark purple star on his forehead. This purple star gave off a purple light. It felt like it was filled with demonic energy. Along with the black light from the rift behind him, he looked like a demon that just walked out of hell.

The person didn't even look back. He waved his right hand and that large rift behind him quickly started to close. In almost the blink of an eye, the rift disappeared completely, leaving only the demon-god-like youth.

He stood in mid air. His eyes showed signs of regret and looked through the chaotic broken stars' ring and spotted Qian Kun and Yun Fei.

Qian Kun felt a sense of horror from the moment he saw the youth walk out of the rift. Because there was the ring between them, he couldn't scan the youth with his divine sense. However, even if the ring didn't exist, Qian Kun wouldn't dare to scan that youth with his divine sense.

In his view, if that person could walk out of such a large rift, then that person's cultivation level must have reached an unimaginable level. The youth should be at least nascent soul, or even the mythical Spirit Forming stage.

As a result, how could he dare to offend the youth?

More importantly, he felt like the scene before him, he had heard of it from somewhere before, but couldn't remember where he had heard it from.

When the white haired youth looked at him, even though it was through the broken star, his legs grew weak and he wanted to run away, but he stopped himself.

Qian Kun knew that even if he ran, if the youth could get through the ring, then he would be able to catch up to him instantly, so running or not running was the same. In fact, running would just make the youth remember him more clearly.

Besides, if the youth couldn't get out of the ring, then even if he didn't run, he was still safe.

Thinking this in his heart, Qian Kun suddenly stopped and clasped his hands. He respectfully said, "This junior is the Poison King's Enchanted Palace's 5th generation disciple. Qian Kun greets senior."

Yun Fei's heart became weak because she had just had a near death experience and then witnessed such a scene. Her conclusion was about the same as Qian Kun, but in her mind, she thought that if she ran, then she would be killed by Qian Kun, but if she stays, there might be a chance for her to live.

After thinking about it, she respectfully said, "Junior is Qi Huang Sect's Tu Mo Yun. Greetings, senior."

The white haired youth withdrew his gaze after glancing at them coldly. He looked toward the chaotic broken stars' ring. After pondering for while, he slammed his bag of holding and a small creature appeared in his hand.

The beast had three pairs of wings on its back. It's clear eyes made it seem as if it were psychic. It immediately flew forward.

With its wings beating, it quickly charge at the ring. Soon, it arrived inside the ring.

Shortly after, a broken fragment released a white light. After the light faded, a copy of the beast appeared.

When the two beasts met, both released high pitch screeches and started to attack each other.

The white haired youth frowned. He waved his hand and the little beast's body suddenly started to tremble. Its body formed a small toronado and flew out from the ring and landed on the youth's shoulder. With a move of his hand, the beast disappeared.

This white haired youth was Wang Lin. He had used the method left in the Ancient God's memory to open up a tunnel to leave the land of the Ancient God.

After exiting the tunnel, he appeared inside the ring of the chaotic broken stars. If he wanted to leave, then he must pass the ring. From what he had heard from Duanmu and others' conversations, he had an idea of what the ring was like.

He planned to use the same method he entered before to leave, but that transfer array was too complicated, and among the memories of the Ancient God, for some reason, there was almost no information about transfer arrays.

After thinking about it, it made sense. With how strong the Ancient Gods were, there really was no need to use transfer arrays to travel. They could easily open up a black hole and travel through it.

Of course, this didn't mean that there wasn't supposed to be information on transfer arrays in the Ancient God's memories. Otherwise, why would there be that mysterious array in the fourth realm?

If this was really true, then it was as Wang Lin had suspected. The inheritance that he absorbed wasn't complete.

However, all of this was Wang Lin's speculation. As for whether or not any of it was true, no one could really know.

Wang Lin pondered for a while. His eyes were filled with determination and he charged toward the ring.

The moment Wang Lin entered the ring, although Qian Kun's expression was calm, his heart started to tense up. This was not the first time he had seen someone charge into the ring. Many years ago, he saw someone who was at the nascent soul from the Enchanted Place charge into the ring. He died so miserably that not even his nascent soul managed to escape and was swallowed by the mysterious force.

So when he saw Wang Lin charge into it, his eyes immediately focused.

Yun Fei was even more tense than Qian Kun. She had placed all of her hope of escaping death on that youth. She thought that if Wang Lin could make it out of the ring, then Qian Kun would not act rashly. With the jade as a gift, she might have a chance. Although all of this might not work, it was a chance Yun Fei decided to take.

The moment Wang Lin entered the ring, a few of the broken fragments quickly collided together. In a flash of white light, an exact copy of Wang Lin appeared in the ring.

When the copy appeared, it let out a cold smile. It slammed its bag of holding and a black sword appeared. This flying sword was weird, it had many thorns on it. It was clearly Wang Lin's personal flying sword.

Wang Lin scanned the black sword and was really impressed by the power behind the mysterious force, that it could even copy magical treasures. Even the crack created by Hunchback Meng was on there.

This time, Wang Lin decided not to fight. He was just there to scout.

After the copy took out the black sword, it let out a loud laugh and the sword flew toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin's mouth twitched. He slammed his bag of holding and took out the black sword as well.

Immediately, two identical swords started attacking each other.

Shortly after, Wang Lin let out a cold smile. His Ji Realm Divine Sense suddenly moved and formed red lightning. At the same time, the copy's eyes also revealed red lightning.

Wang Lin stared at the copy with a dignified look. He saw that the red lightning flashed a few times in the copy's eyes, then the copy's eyes

exploded and became fragments. At the same time, it seemed the copy couldn't withstand the red lightning's power either and exploded as well.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he immediately began to ponder. Although he moved his Ji Realm Divine Sense, he didn't attack with it, but only used it to test if the copy could even copy his Ji Realm Divine Sense.

Now he knew that although the ring's power was mysterious, it couldn't copy his Ji Realm. Wang Lin revealed cold smile and walked deeper into the ring.

According to what Wang Lin heard from Duanmu, this ring was 100 miles wide. After beating the first copy, one can travel 50 miles, then one must defeat two more copies, then one can travel 50 more miles and exit the ring.

Qian Kun's heart almost collapsed when that copy exploded. Wang Lin's ranking in his heart instantly soared to an unprecedented height. He could have never thought that the copy formed by the mysterious power would explode so quickly by itself. He could not imagine the technique behind it.

Yun Fei's eyes became stronger. She stared at Wang Lin, who was inside the ring, thinking about how to ask him for help in a way that she wouldn't be rejected.

Wang Lin easily moved forward, but only after he had moved ten feet did the fragment release a white light again. After the white light faded, two more copies appeared.

After the two copies appeared, one took out a flying sword and other took out a scroll.

Wang Lin's expression remained the same, but his heart sank. Unless Duanmu lied, then it was because he had destroyed the the first copy so quickly, that it caused a change.

But Wang Lin's mood did not change at all. He still remained cold and calm. The moment the two copies appeared, red lightning appeared in his eyes again and his Ji Realm Divine Sense came out again.

This time, the two copies didn't immediately follow and use their Ji Realm, but quickly started to use their treasures.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. Without any hesitation, he charged toward the copies. Before, he experimented with with his Ji Realm. This time, he wanted to test how powerful his body had become after receiving the Ancient God's inheritance and underwent reconstruction.

Will the body formed by reconstruction be as strong as his memories showed him?

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